

Church Hymnal



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by

*The Roy Clem
Family*

Church Hymnal



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CLEVELAND, TENNESSEE

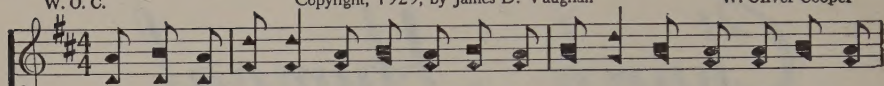
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It's Just Like Heaven

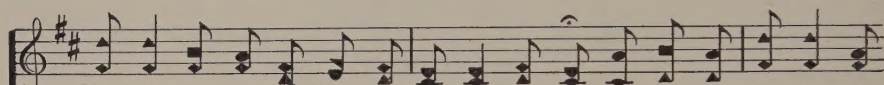
W. O. C.

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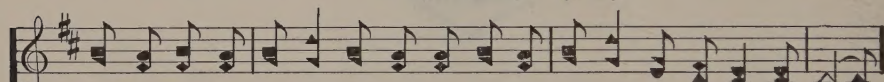
W. Oliver Cooper



1. My soul is liv - ing in sun - light, and I'm go - ing a - long, Re - joic - ing,
 2. My soul is sing - ing the sto - ry of my Sav - ior each day, And I am
 3. I'm draw - ing near - er and near - er to the cov - et - ed goal, And dai - ly

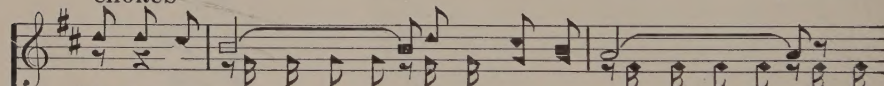


dai - ly I'm sing - ing, al - ways sing - ing a song; O yes, I'm do - ing my
 cling - ing still clos - er ev - 'ry step of the way, I know that Je - sus will
 Je - sus is with me, keep - ing watch o'er my soul, While ev - 'ry step of my



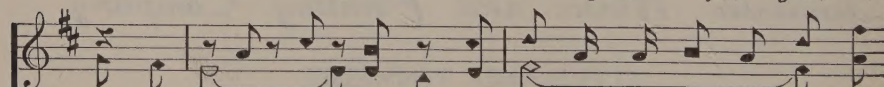
best to shun the path - way of wrong,
 guide me and from Him I'll not stray, It's just like heav - en, for Je - sus is near.
 jour - ney He doth safe - ly con - trol,

CHORUS



My sins are gone, I'm go - ing on,
 I am hap - py, hal - le - lu - jah! I am hap - py, In the

All my sins are gone, yes, gone,



light of love In the light from heav'n, from the heav'ns a - bove; The
 from heav'n a - bove;

In the light from heav'n a - - - bove; The

It's Just Like Heaven

3

King of kings is by my side, He will safe - ly guide, I'll fol - low
King of kings is by my side, my side,

Him with - out a fear, there is naught to fear;
Him with - out a fear, My way leads

Hal - le - lu - jah! I am hap - py, go - ing on - ward, And I know I
Go - ing straight to heav - en's gate;
straight to heav-en's gate;

shall not go a - stray; 'Tis sweet-est joy to know that
I shall nev - er go a - stray,
I shall nev - er stray, nev - er go a - stray, joy to know that

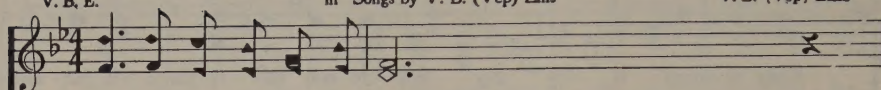
shall not go a - stray, nev - er stray,
wher - ev - er I may go, It's just like heav-en, for Je - sus is near.
It's just like heav-en, for Je - sus is near.

I'm Free Again

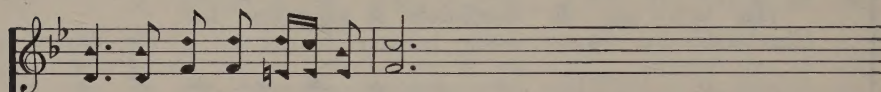
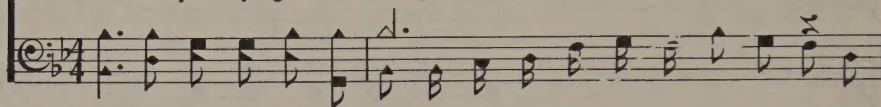
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in "Songs by V. B. (Vep) Ellis"

V. B. E.

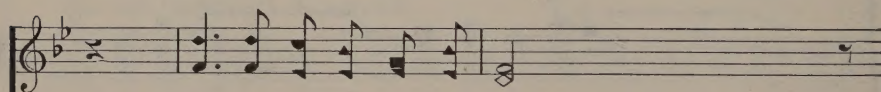
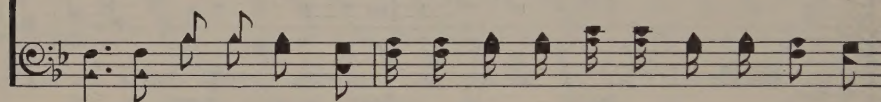
V. B. (Vep) Ellis



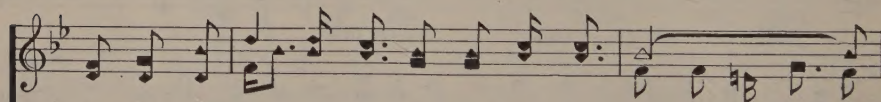
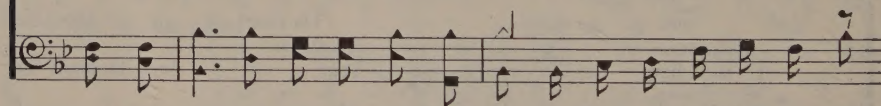
1. Sa - tan led my soul a - stray (Sa - tan led my soul a - stray I drift-ed),
2. On the sin - ful path be - low (on the sin - ful path be - low is trou-ble),
3. Soon the pearl - y gates I'll see (soon the pearl - y gates I'll see in heav-en),



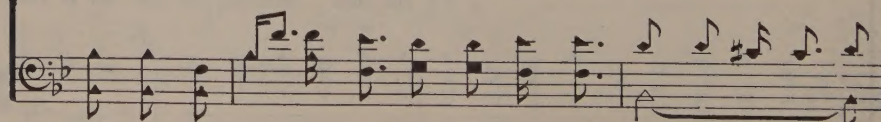
From the straight and nar - row way (that leads to hap - pi - ness and life e -
All in sor - row, grief and woe, (the sin - ner's load is might - y hard to
Soon I'll live e - ter - nal - ly (and then I'll nev - er die but live for-



ter - nal); But to Je - sus I did pray, (to the Lord I hum-bly prayed),
car - ry); But I've left the shift - ing sand, (I have left the shift-ing sand),
ev - er); Friends and loved ones wait for me, (friends and loved ones wait for me),



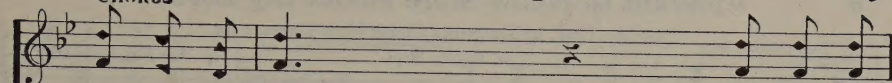
He heard my prayer, res - cued me that ver - y day, (that ver - y day).
Up - on the Rock, sol - id Rock, I'll take my stand, (I'll take my stand).
I'll sail up high, thru the sky, be - cause I'm free, (be - cause I'm free).



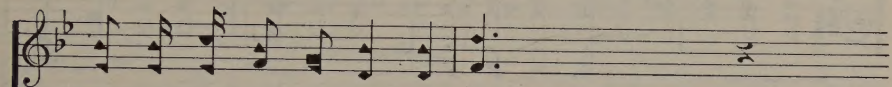
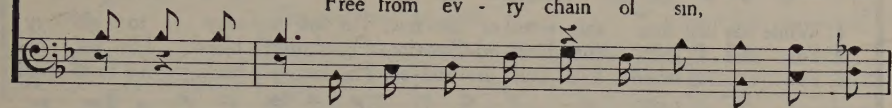
I'm Free Again

5

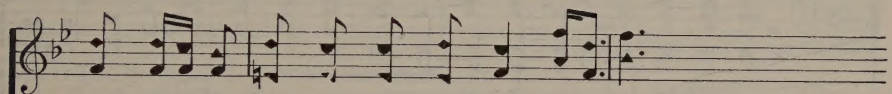
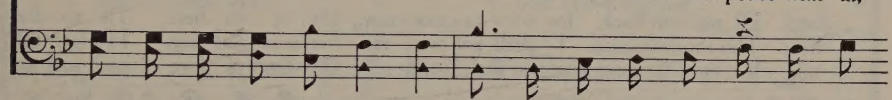
CHORUS



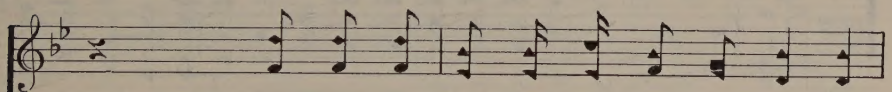
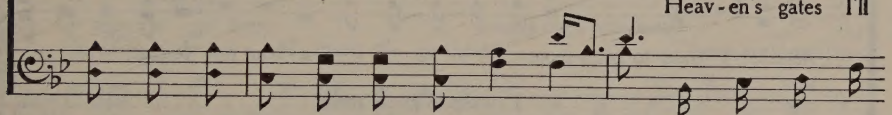
Praise God I'm free, Free from ev - 'ry chain of sin, I've been set



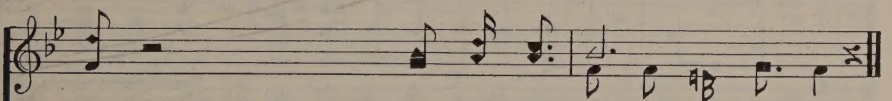
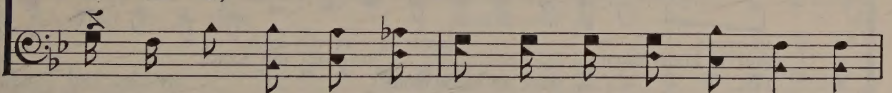
free by the grace of God; I'm free, with a set - tled peace with - in,



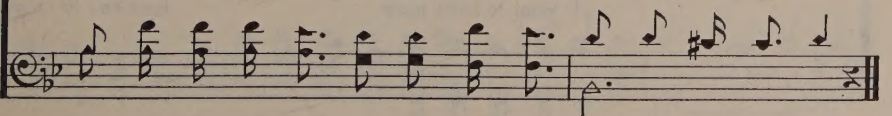
No more the paths of sin I trod; I'm free, Heav - en's gates I'll



en - ter in, The blood has cleansed ev - 'ry sin - ful stain; I'm



free, Praise the liv - ing God, I'm free a - gain. I'm free a - gain.

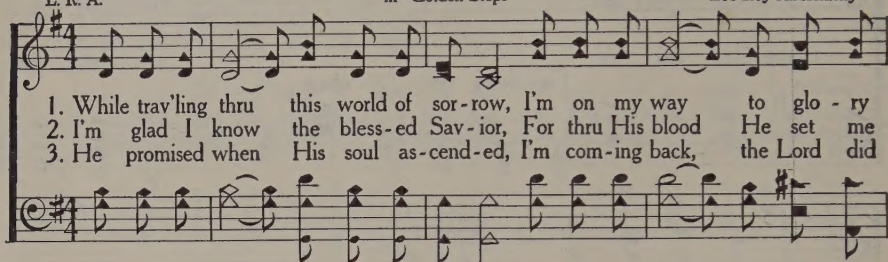


I Want to Know More About My Lord

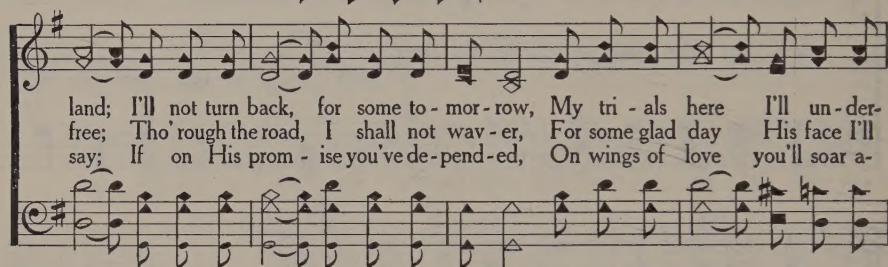
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in "Golden Steps"

L. R. A.

Lee Roy Abernathy

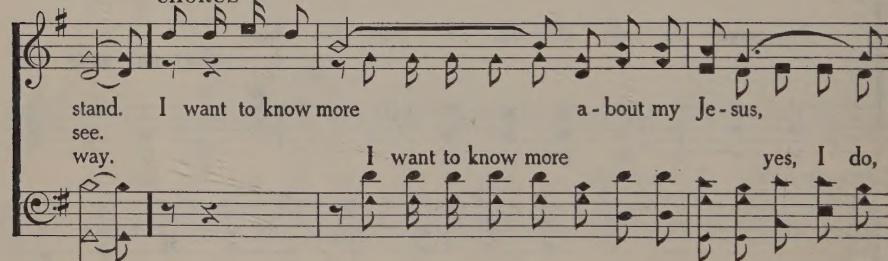


1. While trav'ling thru this world of sor-row, I'm on my way to glo-ry
 2. I'm glad I know the bless-ed Sav-ior, For thru His blood He set me free
 3. He promised when His soul as-cend-ed, I'm com-ing back, the Lord did

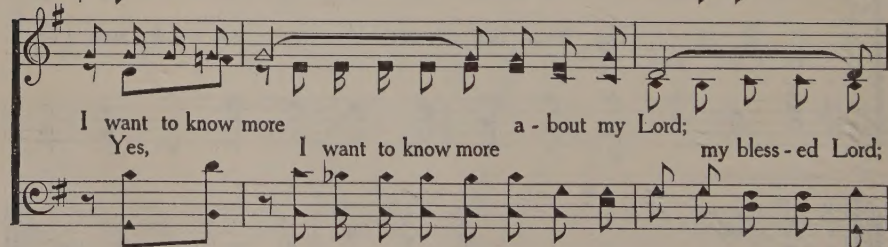


land; I'll not turn back, for some to-mor-row, My tri-als here I'll un-der-
 free; Tho' rough the road, I shall not wav-er, For some glad day His face I'll
 say; If on His prom-ise you've de-pend-ed, On wings of love you'll soar a-

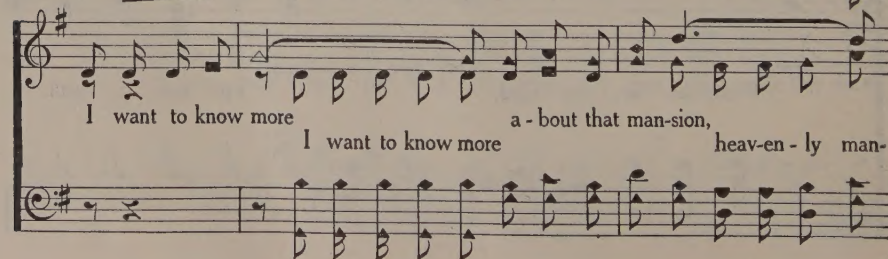
CHORUS



stand. I want to know more a-bout my Je-sus,
 see.
 way. I want to know more yes, I do,



I want to know more a-bout my Lord;
 Yes, I want to know more my bless-ed Lord;



I want to know more a-bout that man-sion,
 I want to know more heav-en-ly man-

I Want to Know More About My Lord

7

I'm gon-na re-ceive as my re-ward;
sion, I'm gon-na re-ceive my rich re-ward;

I want to know more a-bout that homeland,
I want to know more won-der-ful home-

I mean to go there, some day, somehow;
land,O, I mean to go there, some day, somehow;

And aft-er I reach that heav-en-ly cit-y,
And aft-er I reach heav-en-ly cit-

I mean to know more than I know now.
y, yes, I'm gon-na know more, I'm gon-na know more than I know now.

I Love the Lord, Down In My Heart

J. A. M.

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J. A. Miller

1. I love the bless - ed Sav - ior di - vine, He bright - ens up this
 2. From day to day He's lead - ing me on to that bright land of
 3. Such bound - less, pre - cious, glo - ri - ous love the Sav - ior sends from

path - way of mine, From His dear side I'll nev - er de -
 beau - ti - ful dawn,
 heav - en a - bove, From His dear side

part; I'll fol - low where - so - ev - er He
 And too, I learn more what I shall
 I'll nev - er de - part; It fills my soul with won - der - ful

leads, My soul each day He ten - der - ly feeds, I love the
 see, When I have crossed life's mys - ti - cal sea,
 joy, And drives a - way the things that an - noy,

Lord,
 yes, I love the Lord, deep down in my heart. deep down in my heart.

I Love the Lord, Down In My Heart

9

CHORUS

I love the Lord I love the Lord deep down in my heart,

heart, No earth - ly change Not an earth - ly change can cause us to

can cause us to part; I've been made a child I've been made a

child with a home - ward start, I love the child with a home - ward start,

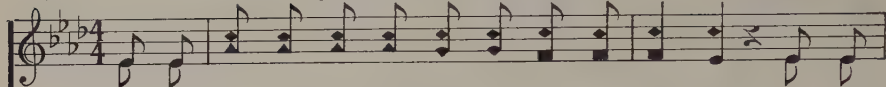
Lord, Yes, I love the Lord, deep down in my heart. deep down in my heart.

The Meeting in the Air

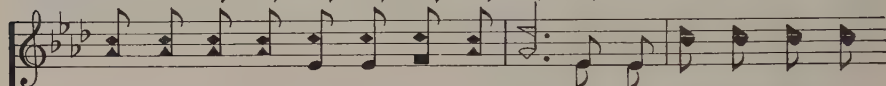
M. T. R.

Copyright, 1925, by Mae Taylor Roberts

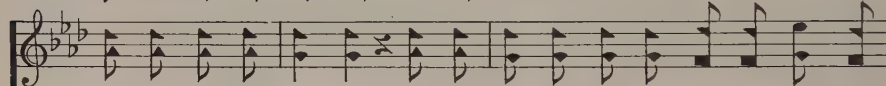
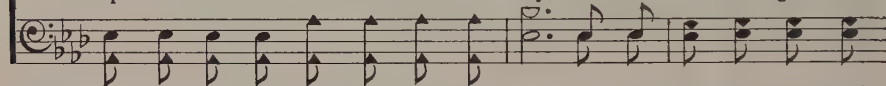
Mae Taylor Roberts



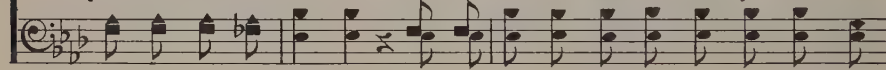
1. You have heard of lit - tle Mo - ses in the bul - rush, You have
 2. Man - y things will there be miss - ing, in that meet - ing, For the
 3. There the doubt - ers will be miss - ing al - to - geth - er, All the



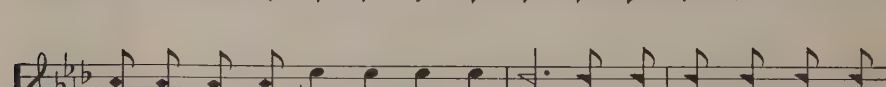
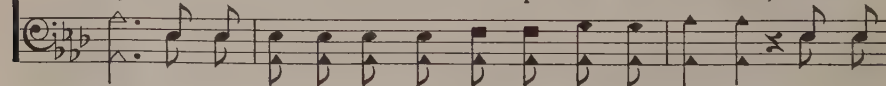
heard of fear - less Da - vid and his sling; You have heard the sto - ry
 mourn - er's bench will have no place at all; There will nev - er be a
 skep - tics will be ab - sent on that day; There will be no grum - blers



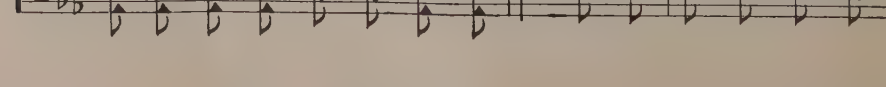
told of dream - ing Jo - seph, And of Jo - nah and the whale you of - ten
 ser - mon preached to sin - ners, For the sin - ner had re - fused to heed the
 pres - ent to dis - turb us, And the A - chans. will be bus - y far a -



sing. There are man - y, man - y oth - ers thru the Bi - ble, I should
 call. There will be no mourn - ing o - ver way - ward loved ones, There will
 way. There the saints will have His "Seal up - on their fore - heads", Dressed in



like to meet them all, I do de - clare! By and by the Lord will
 be no lone - ly nights of plead - ing prayer; All our bur - dens and our
 rai - ment none but ran - somed ones can wear; All who have the wed - ding



The Meeting in the Air

11

CHORUS

sure - ly let us meet them
 an - guish will be lift - ed At the meet - ing in the air. There is
 gar - ments will be pres - ent

go - ing to be a meet - ing in the air, In the sweet, sweet by and by;

I am go - ing to meet you, meet you there In that home be - yond the sky, Such

sing - ing you will hear, nev - er heard by mor - tal ear 'Twill be glo - rious, I do de -

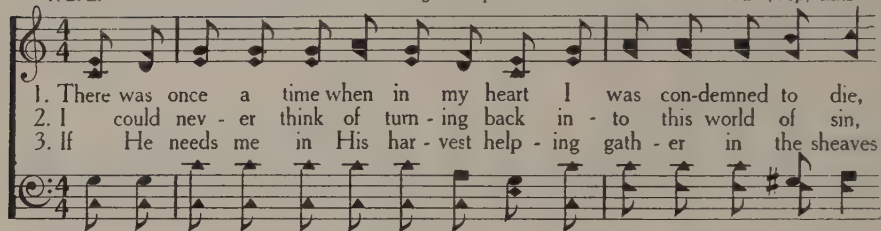
clare! And God's own Son will be the lead - ing One At the meet - ing in the air.

When He Calls I'll Fly Away

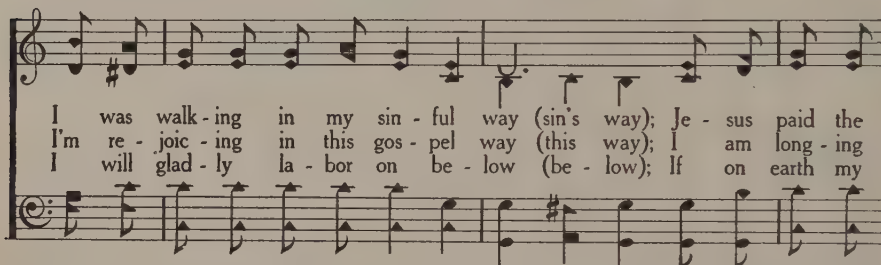
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V. B. E.

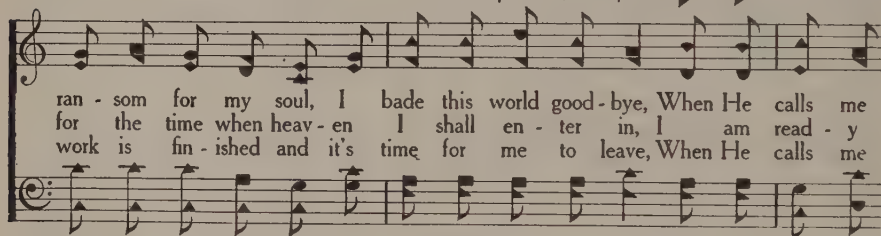
V. B. (Vep) Ellis



1. There was once a time when in my heart I was con-demned to die,
2. I could nev - er think of turn - ing back in - to this world of sin,
3. If He needs me in His har - vest help - ing gath - er in the sheaves

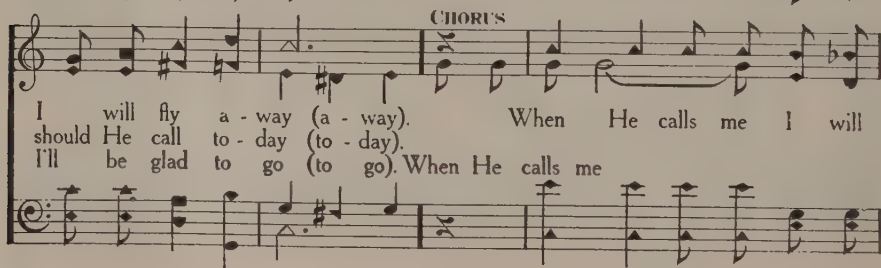


I was walk - ing in my sin - ful way (sin's way); Je - sus paid the
I'm re - joic - ing in this gos - pel way (this way); I am long - ing
I will glad - ly la - bor on be - low (be - low); If on earth my

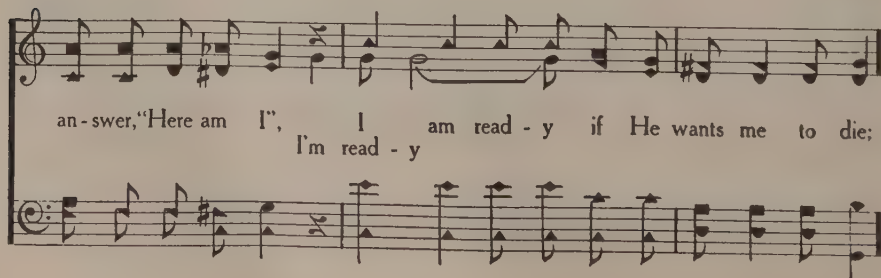


ran - som for my soul, I bade this world good - bye, When He calls me
for the time when heav - en I shall en - ter in, I am read - y
work is fin - ished and it's time for me to leave, When He calls me

CHORUS



I will fly a - way (a - way). When He calls me I will
should He call to - day (to - day).
I'll be glad to go (to go). When He calls me



an - swer, "Here am I", I am read - y if He wants me to die;
I'm read - y

When He Calls I'll Fly Away

13

There's a man - sion now a - wait - ing me on high, I'm

go - ing there by and by, and by, I have made my

prep - a - ra - tion, from the world a sep - a -

sep - a - ra - tion, I am walk - ing on God's

high - way, on God's high-way, When He calls I'll fly a - way.

I'll Meet You In Morning

Respectfully dedicated to my wife, Goldie, and my sons, Billy Joe, Albert E., Jr., and Thomas Rexton.—A. E. B.

A. E. B.

Copyright, 1936, by Hartford Music Co., in "Lights of Life"

Albert E. Brumley

1. I will meet you in the morn - ing, by the bright riv - er side,
 2. I will meet you in the morn - ing, in the sweet by and by,
 3. I will meet you in the morn - ing, at the end of the way,

When all sor - row has drift - ed a - way; I'll be stand - ing at the
 And ex - change the old cross for a crown; There will be no dis - ap -
 On the streets of that cit - y of gold; Where we all can be to -

por - tals, when the gates o - pen wide, At the close of life's long, drear - y day.
 pointments and no - bod - y shall die, In that land ere the sun go - eth down.
 geth - er and be hap - py for aye, While the years and the a - ges shall roll.

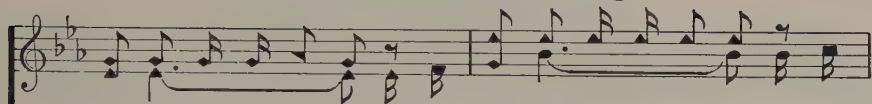
CHORUS

Meet you in the morn - ing, meet you in the morn - ing,
 I'll meet you in the morn - ing

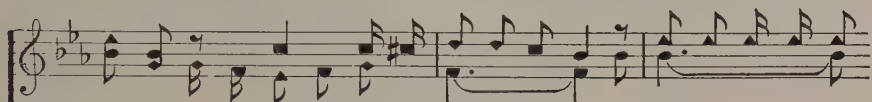
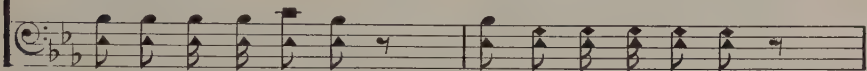
with a "How do you do", do you "How do you do", And we'll

I'll Meet You In Morning

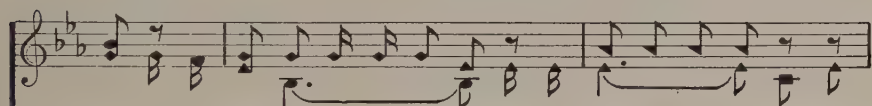
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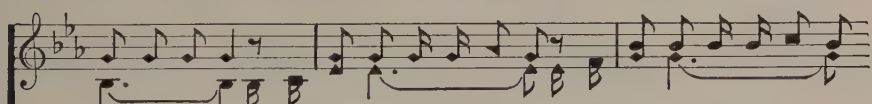
Sit down by the riv - er sit down by the riv - er
sit down by the riv - er and with



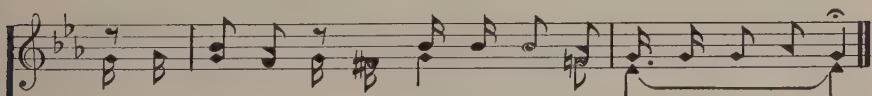
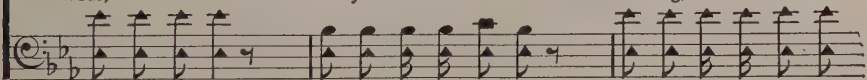
rap-ture our "auld" ac-quaintance re - new, Know me in the morn-
rap-ture "auld" acquaintance re - new, You'll know



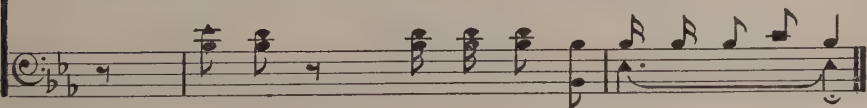
ing, know me in the morn-ing, smiles that I wear
me in the morn-ing by the smiles that I



smiles that I wear, Meet you in the morn-ing, meet you in the morn-ing,
wear, When I meet you in the morn-ing,



Cit - y - cit - y built, that cit - y built four square.
In the cit - y that is built four square.



I Know He Heard My Prayer

Copyright, 1943, by Tennessee Music & Printing Co.,
in "Songs of Rapture"

V. B. E.

V. B. (Vep) Ellis

1. The clouds have passed a - way, I see the light of day, The sun is
2. The Lord has heard my prayer, great joy is now my share, Sweet heav - en
3. When in the fu - ture days, the fi - ry tri - als blaze, When Sa - tan

shin - ing thru, dis - pel - ling gloom with hal - le - lu - jahs; I know that this is
fills my soul, now I can go re - joic - ing on; O my friend, there's not a
comes to me to take a - way my vic - to - ry; I can point him to the

real, for in my heart I feel that my Sav - ior heard my ear - nest prayer.
doubt, thank God, they're driv - en out, for He heard my prayer, my ear - nest prayer.
time when heav - en's light did shine, I can say He heard my ear - nest prayer.

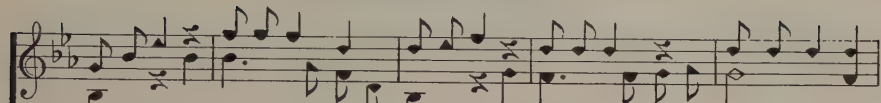
CHORUS

O I know He heard my prayer, and He knows my ev - ry care,
I know He heard my prayer, He knows my ev - ry care, He

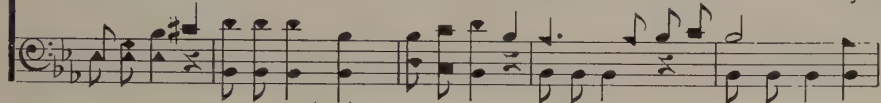
Je - sus gives, gives to me vic - to - ry, blest vic - to - ry, Praise the Lord I
gives to me the bless - ed vic - to - ry, O yes! I feel Him

I Know He Heard My Prayer

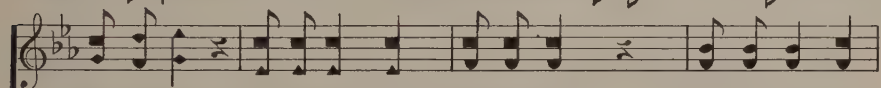
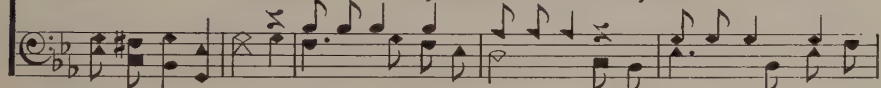
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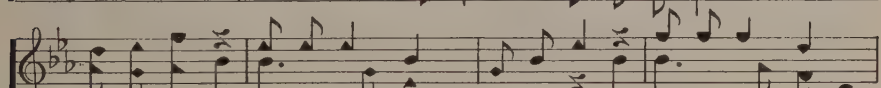
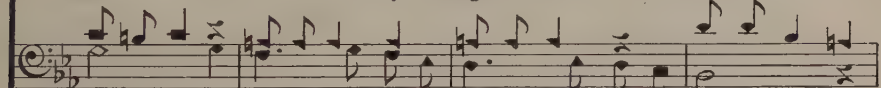
feel Him now, loy - al - ty I to Him vow, know the Lord heard my plea, I
now, My loy - al - ty I vow, I know the Sav - ior heard my



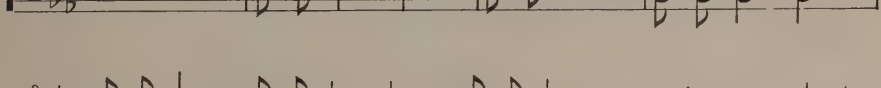
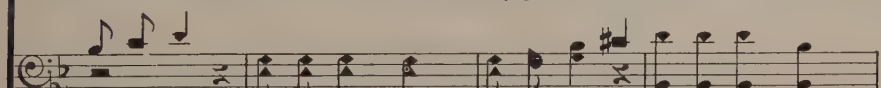
know He heard my plea, En - e - my had said to me Sa - tan said my
plea, The en - - e - my had said that my faith in God was



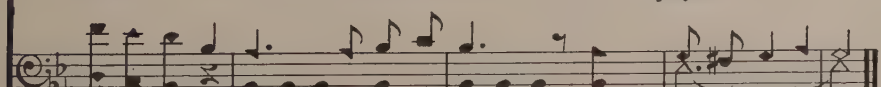
faith was dead, If the way was filled with care that the Sav - ior
dead and if the way was rough He did not care,



did not care, Thank the Lord, it is not true, Je - sus thrills me
Thank God it is not true, He thrills me thru and



thru and thru, tru - ly know He heard my prayer, I know He heard my prayer.
thru, I know He heard my prayer, my ear - nest prayer.
ear - nest prayer.

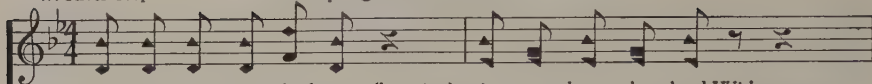


Looking For a City

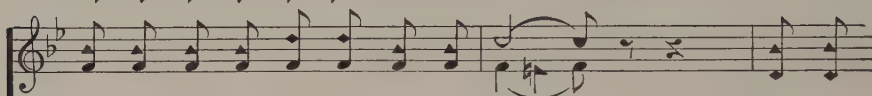
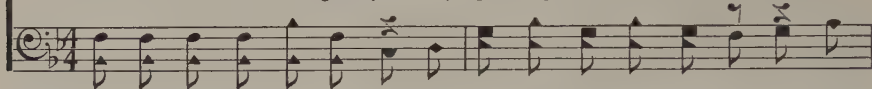
W. Oliver Cooper

Stamps Quartet Music Co., Inc., owner

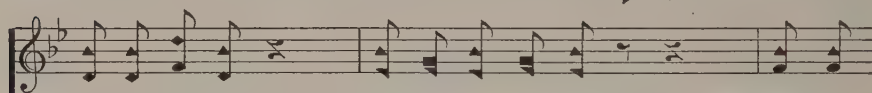
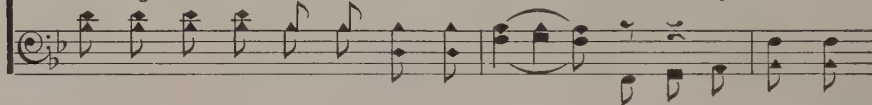
Marvin P. Dalton



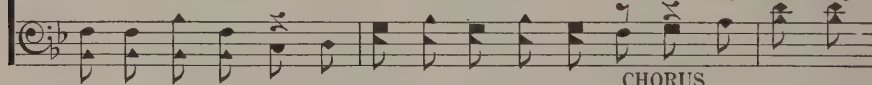
1. Here a-mong the shad-ows (liv-ing) in a lone-ly land, With stran-gers
 2. Here in dis-ap-point-ment (of-ten) we so sad-ly roam, And earth-ly
 3. In this land of dan-gers (we are) go-ing here and there, We're sim-ply



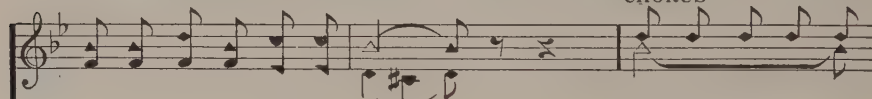
we're a band of pil-grims on the move; Thru dan-gers bur-dened
 friends no long-er speak one word of love; But tru-ly we have
 trust-ing in the bless-ed Sav-ior's love; And mer-cy tho' we



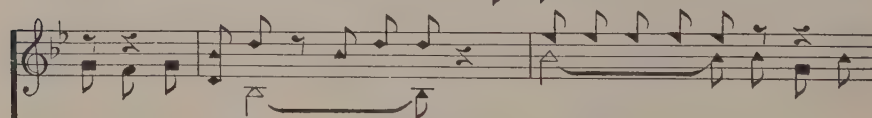
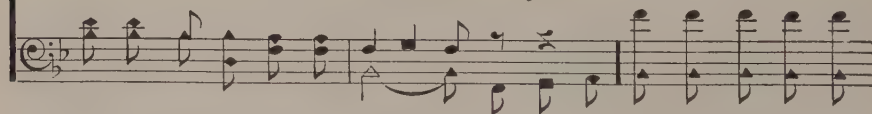
down with sor-rows, And we're shunned on ev-'ry hand, But we are look-ing
 found con-tent-ment, Je-sus prom-ised us a home, So we are look-ing
 may be stran-gers, Liv-ing in this world of care, We're al-ways look-ing



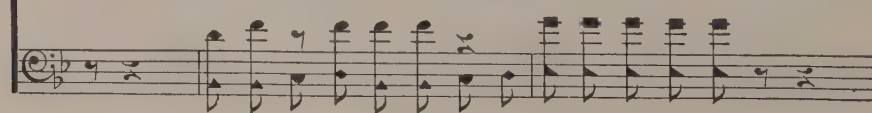
CHORUS



for a cit-y built a-bove. look-ing here and there
 a-bove. O yes, we're Look



Look-ing a cit-y, Where we'll nev-er die,
 ing for a cit-y, for Yonder where we'll nev-er



Looking For a City

19

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The first measure contains a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

die, There the saint-ed millions,
nev-er die no nev-er, And up there with all the saints, yes, with all the mil-lions.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The notation is in a simple, folk-like style.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are rests throughout the piece, and the notation includes various musical symbols such as stems, beams, and note heads.

We will Nev - er say good-by,
nev - er say good-by, say good-by no nev - er, Yes, and

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The notation is in a simple, clear style, typical of early 20th-century educational materials.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. There are two measures of whole notes at the end of the system, each with a fermata. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the first measure.

There we'll meet our Sav-ior, And
when we gath-er there, We'll meet Christ our Savior, Glory and we know we'll meet.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, and a quarter note B4. The next measure contains a quarter note C5, an eighth note B4, and a quarter note A4. The third measure has a quarter note G4, an eighth note F#4, and a quarter note E4. The fourth measure consists of a half note D4. The fifth measure has a quarter note C4, an eighth note B3, and a quarter note A3. The sixth measure contains a quarter note G3, an eighth note F#3, and a quarter note E3. The seventh measure has a quarter note D3, an eighth note C3, and a quarter note B2. The eighth measure consists of a half note A2. The system ends with a double bar line.

our loved ones too, Come O ho - ly
friends, and all our loved ones, Now we pray Thee quickly come,

[illegible]

Spir - it, All our hopes re - new.
Pray Thee come O spirit, Come O come! on Thee we call, All our hopes re - new.

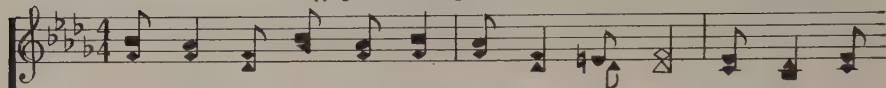
A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

He's My King

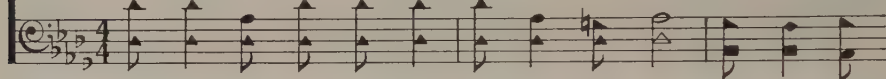
A. M. P.

Copyright, 1936, Adger M. Pace, owner

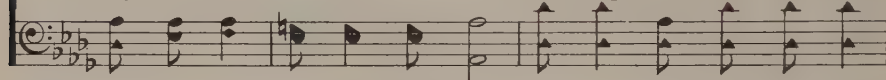
Adger M. Pace



1. I have a Friend Di - vine, walk - ing with me, Mak - ing my
 2. I have a Sav - iour dear, talk - ing with me, He is so
 3. I have the Ho - ly Ghost liv - ing in me, He is my



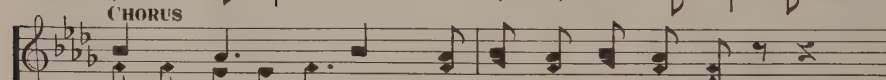
path - way shine, Might - y is He; Je - sus, the One I love,
 ver - y near, seems I can see; O - ver life's rug - ged way
 Roy - al Host, faith - ful is He; Fill - ing me with His love,



glad - ly I sing Prais - es to Him a - bove, He is my King.
 so I may sing Prais - es to Christ a - bove, He is my King.



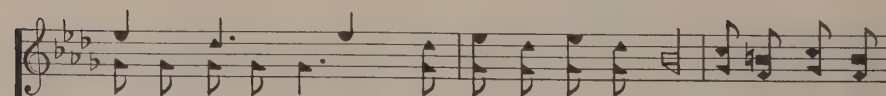
CHORUS



He's my King, and reigns for - ev - er - more,
 He's my bless - ed King,



He's my King, for - ev - er - more, I love Him,



He's my King to wor - ship and a - dore, Oh, I dear - ly
 He's my heav'n - ly King



He's my King whom I a - dore,

He's My King

21

love Him, There is none a - bove Him, Won - der - ful is
Won - der - ful is

He;
He; this might - y King of glo - ry, He's my King, let
He's my bless - ed King,
He's my King, let

all the world pro - claim, He's my King of
He's my heav'n - ly King
all pro - claim it loud - ly, He's my King of

roy - al, Ho - ly fame, When I get to glo - ry, I will sing the
Ho - - ly fame,

sto - ry, Of His love for me.
Of His love for me, His love for me.

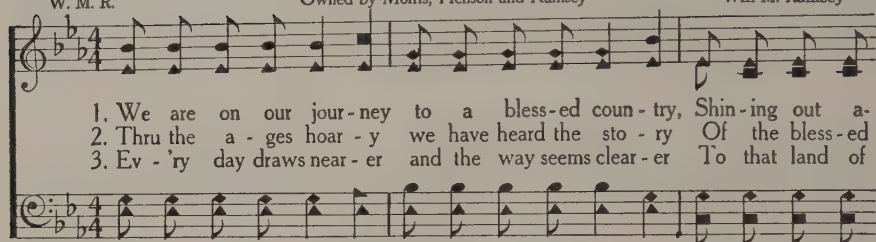
The Land of Perfect Day

Copyright, 1935, in "Songs of Praise No. 4"

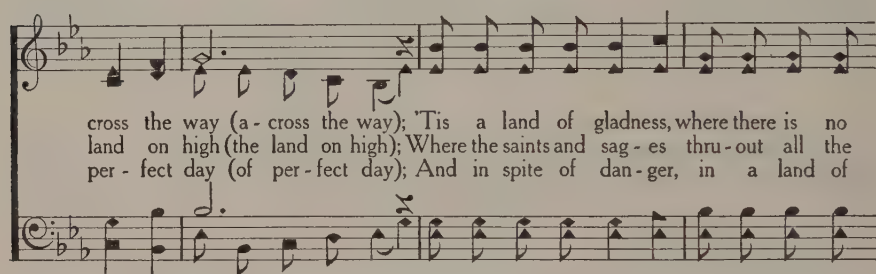
W. M. R.

Owned by Morris, Henson and Ramsey

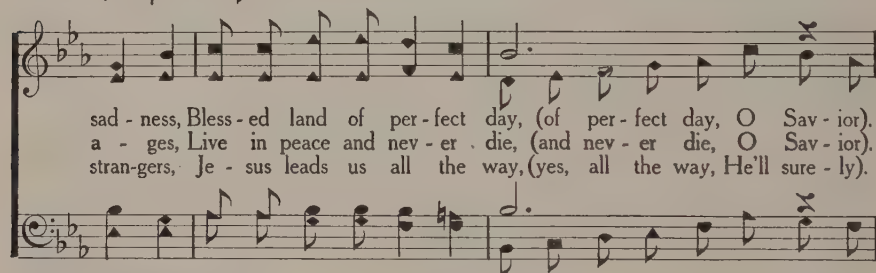
Will M. Ramsey



1. We are on our jour-ney to a bless-ed coun-try, Shin-ing out a-
 2. Thru the a - ges hoar - y we have heard the sto - ry Of the bless-ed
 3. Ev - 'ry day draws near - er and the way seems clear - er To that land of

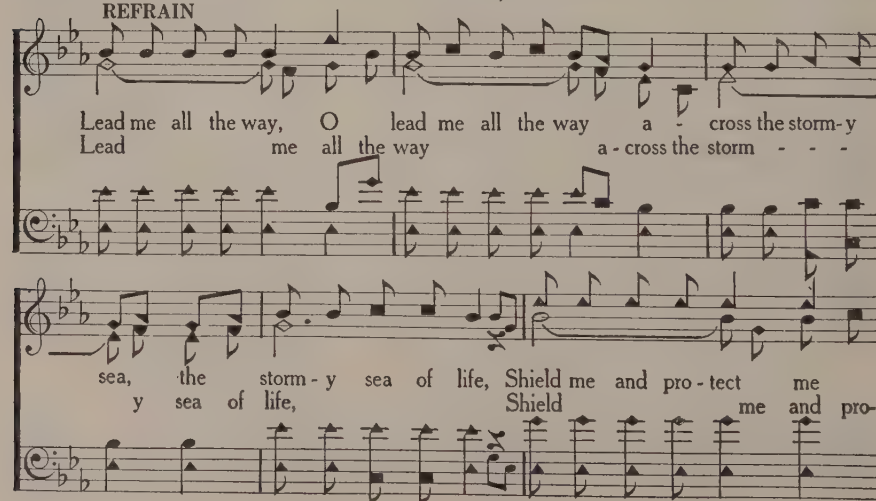


cross the way (a - cross the way); 'Tis a land of gladness, where there is no
 land on high (the land on high); Where the saints and sag - es thru-out all the
 per - fect day (of per - fect day); And in spite of dan - ger, in a land of



sad - ness, Bless - ed land of per - fect day, (of per - fect day, O Sav - ior).
 a - ges, Live in peace and nev - er die, (and nev - er die, O Sav - ior).
 stran-gers, Je - sus leads us all the way, (yes, all the way, He'll sure - ly).

REFRAIN



Lead me all the way, O lead me all the way a - cross the storm-y
 Lead me all the way a - cross the storm - - -

sea, the storm - y sea of life, Shield me and pro - tect me
 y sea of life, Shield me and pro -

The Land of Perfect Day

23

Lord, pro-tect Thy child from angry winds and waves, from an-gry winds of strife,
tect me from the an - - - - gry winds of strife;

Let me hold Thy hand, O let me hold Thy hand a - -
Let me hold Thy hand a - long the

long the rug - ged way, the lone and rug - ged way,
lone and rug - ged way,

Till I reach at last yes, till I reach at last the
Till I reach at last the bless - ed

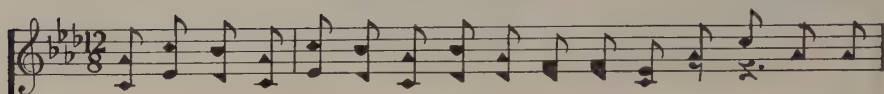
land of per - fect day, of the land of per - fect day.
land of per - fect day.

Be Ready To Go

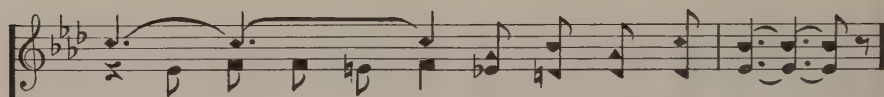
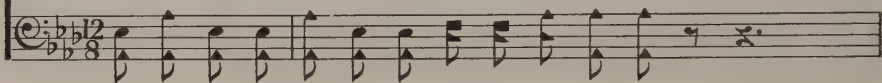
"Be ye therefore ready." Luke 12: 40
Copyright, 1908, by D. M. Ragle

C. C. Williams
Arr. N. W. Allphin

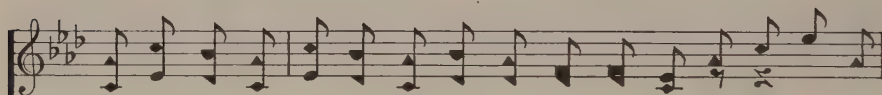
C. C. W.



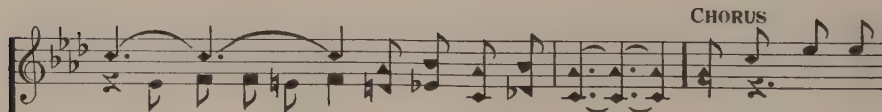
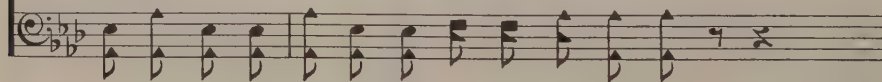
1. We're told in the Bi - ble that Je - sus is com - ing, Be read - y to
2. Then stand you no long - er in i - dle - ness, broth - er,
3. We know not the day nor the hour of His com - ing;
4. Would you with the mil - lions redeemed there be num - bered?



go,..... Be read - y to go, be read - y to go!



When He shall de - scend from the por - tals of glo - ry, Be read - y to
Be watch - ing and wait - ing His com - ing to wel - come,
Re - ward He has prom - ised to all who are faith - ful,
Then slight not His call, nor re - ject thou His mer - cy,



CHORUS

go,..... be read - y to go!..... Be read - y to
Be read - y to go,



Be Ready To Go

25

go, Be read - y to go for sure He is com - ing! He's com - ing a - gain!

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with 'go,' on the first line, 'Be read - y to go' on the second, 'for sure He is com - ing!' on the third, and 'He's com - ing a - gain!' on the fourth.

That day may be near, That day may be near, be read - y to

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics are 'That day may be near,' on the first line, 'That day may be near,' on the second, and 'be read - y to' on the third.

go, be read - y to go, Be read - y to go Be read - y to go with

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics are 'go,' on the first line, 'be read - y to go,' on the second, 'Be read - y to go' on the third, and 'Be read - y to go with' on the fourth.

all the re - deemed ones! In glo - ry to reign! When He shall ap -

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics are 'all the re - deemed ones!' on the first line, 'In glo - ry to reign!' on the second, and 'When He shall ap -' on the third.

pear When He shall ap - pear be read - y to go! be read - y to go!

The fifth system concludes the song. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics are 'pear' on the first line, 'When He shall ap - pear' on the second, 'be read - y to go!' on the third, and 'be read - y to go!' on the fourth.

Take a Moment and Live

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps Quartet Music Co., Inc.
in "Prayerful Thoughts"

L. R. A.

Lee Roy Abernathy

1. There's a cit - y of gold a - cross the riv - er, When I reach it I'm
2. I'm so glad that I know sweet peace and par - don, Where so - ev - er I
3. It's a priv - i - lege here to help an - oth - er, Just to tell of His
4. O the riv - er is wide and rough the wa - ter, But the Sav - ior will

told I'll live for aye; My soul will fly o - ver chill - y Jor - dan,
go I'm glad to say;
love in all I say;
come for me some day; Fly

O - ver Jor - dan on wings of love I'll fly a - way.

CHORUS

Not a mo - ment to lose, make up your
Not a mo - ment to lose, there's noth - ing to

Take a Moment and Live

27

mind, Take a mo-ment and choose God's
do but make up your mind, Take a mo-ment and choose, there's

love di - vine; From' the mo - ment you're
noth - ing but love and glo - ry di - vine;

saved how hap - py you'll be,
Just the mo - ment you're saved you'll sing and you'll shout and hap - py you'll be,

Take a mo - ment and live e - - ter - - nal -
Take a mo - ment and live, your serv - ic - es

ly.
give, for heav - en is free, How hap - py you'll be when heav - en you see.

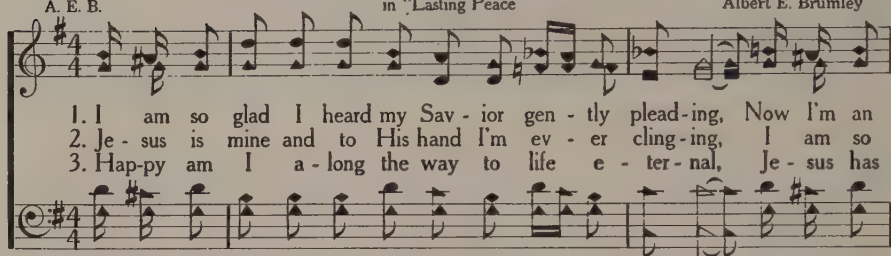
It's a Grand And a Glorious Feeling

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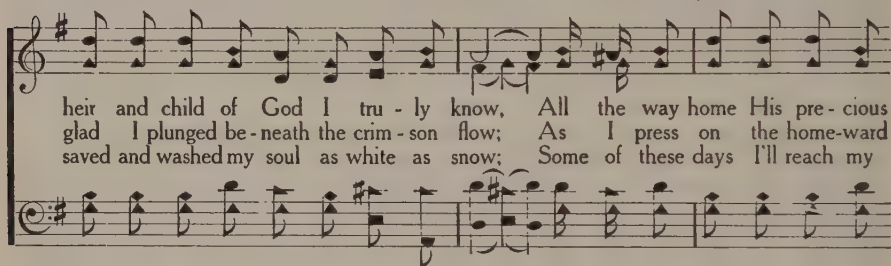
in "Lasting Peace"

A. E. B.

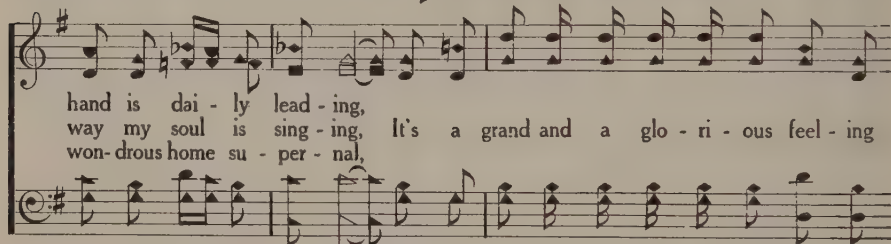
Albert E. Brumley



1. I am so glad I heard my Sav - ior gen - tly plead - ing, Now I'm an
 2. Je - sus is mine and to His hand I'm ev - er cling - ing, I am so
 3. Hap - py am I a - long the way to life e - ter - nal, Je - sus has

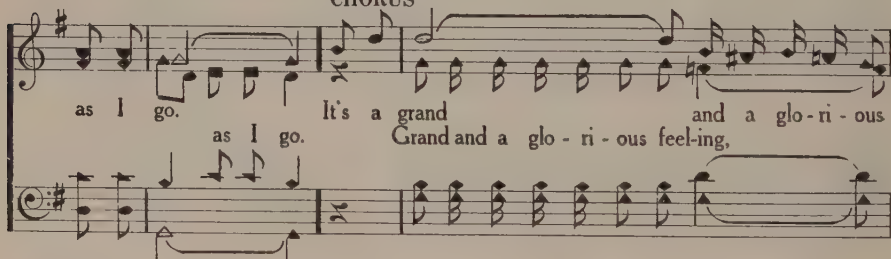


heir and child of God I tru - ly know, All the way home His pre - cious
 glad I plunged be - neath the crim - son flow; As I press on the home - ward
 saved and washed my soul as white as snow; Some of these days I'll reach my

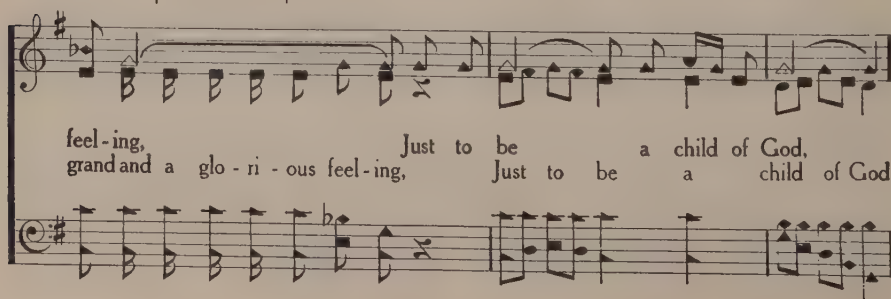


hand is dai - ly lead - ing,
 way my soul is sing - ing, It's a grand and a glo - ri - ous feel - ing
 won - drous home su - per - nal,

CHORUS



as I go. as I go. It's a grand and a glo - ri - ous
 Grand and a glo - ri - ous feel - ing,



feel - ing,
 grand and a glo - ri - ous feel - ing, Just to be a child of God,
 Just to be a child of God.

It's a Grand And a Glorious Feeling

29

How His love comes o - ver me steal-ing,
Love comes o - ver me steal-ing, love comes o - ver me steal-ing,

Mak-ing my pathway brighter grow as on I plod; Ev-'ry day
Day I'll tell the old sto-

I'll tell the old sto - ry, Of His love I'll
ry, I will tell the old sto - ry, Of His love

ev - er sing, What a grand and a glo - ri - ous
I'll ev - er sing, Grand and a glo - ri - ous feel-ing,

feel-ing, Just to be walk-ing with my King.
grand and a glo - ri - ous feeling, and to be talking with my King.

We'll Soon Be Done With Troubles and Trials

(Dedicated to my father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Derricks.—C. D.)

C. D.

Copyright, 1934, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co., in "Pearls of Paradise" Cleavant Derricks

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1. Some of these days I'm go - ing home where no sor - rows ev - er come,
2. Kin - dred and friends now wait for me, soon their fac - es I shall see,
3. I shall be - hold His bless - ed face, I shall feel His match - less grace,

We'll soon be done with trou-les and tri - als;
 We'll soon be done, trou-les and tri - als;

Safe from heart-ache, pain and care, we shall all that glo - ry share,
 'Tis a home of life so fair and we'll all be gath - ered there,
 O what peace and joy sub - lime in that home of love di - vine,

And I'm gon - na Sit down be - side my Je - sus, sit down and
Lord, I'm gon - na

CHORUS

rest a lit - tle while. We'll soon be done with trou-bles and
We'll soon be done,

We'll Soon Be Done With Troubles and Trials 31

tri - als, Yes, in that home on the oth - er
 trou - bles and tri - als, In that home,

side, Shake glad hands with the eld - ers,
 on the oth - er side, And I'm a gon-na

Lord, and tell my kin - dred good morn - ing, Then I'm gon-na Sit down be-

side my Je - sus, gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while.
 Lord, I'm

Coda ★

Gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while.
 gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while.

★ After last only.

I Will Slip Away Home

Copyright, 1940, by Tennessee Music & Printing Co.,
in "Singing For Jesus"

W. B. E.

V. B. (Vep) Ellis

1. I am trav'-ling thru a world of sad-ness, (sin and), Sor-rows all a-
2. There are times when ver-y much dis-cour-aged, (lone-ly), There are times when
3. I am get-ting read-y ev-ry mo-ment, (I'm just), Wait-ing for the

round me roll, (and sure-ly), Sa-tan tries his best to down me, (he is),
I am blue, (so wea-ry), Then I think of my dear Sav-ior, (gen-tly),
call to go, (up yon-der), To that hap-py home in heav-en, (heav-en),

Ev-er clutch-ing for my soul; (but broth-er); Soon there'll come a day of rap-ture,
Say-ing, "Lo I am with you"; (O glo-ry); E-ven tho' I feel dis-cour-aged,
Soon I'll leave the world be-low; (and trav-el); Sa-tan then may try to stop me,

(rap-ture), When I'll step a-cross the foam,
(broth-er), That will cheer me as I roam, I will slip a-way from this old world
(stop me), Hal-le-lu-jah, I'll be gone,

CHORUS

hal-le-lu-jah, to be go-ing home. I'm go-ing a-way,
I'm go-ing a-way,

Go a-way,

I Will Slip Away Home

33

for - ev - er to stay, for - ev - er to stay, That land is not far a - way; That won - der - ful land is not

There to stay 'tis not far a - way;

so far a-way; I'll then say good-by, to this world good-by, old world, good-by,

Say good - by, say good - by,

When I shall hear, hear my Sav-ior say, "Come a - way up

When I shall hear my Sav-ior say,

I shall hear Je - - sus say,

high", fly, sky, up to the sky,

high", Then I'll sure-ly fly, Up to the sky, up to the sky,

I will slip a - way from this old world, hal - le - lu - jah, to be go - ing home.

I Can Tell You the Time

A. M. P. Very slow

Copyright, 1939, Adger M. Pace, owner

Adger M. Pace.

1. I re-mem-ber the time when in dark-ness I wandered far-ther from home.
 2. Just a sin-ner was I, far a-way from my Sav-ior, go-ing a-lone,
 3. I can nev-er for-get when He spoke to me gen-tly "Fol-low thou Me,"

On the mountain of sin I had trav-eled so long, I had trav-eled so long;
 With no hope of re-ward at the end of the way, at the end of the way;
 In the fountain of life there's a balm for your soul, there's a balm for your soul;

Like the prod-i-gal son, all my goods I had squandered, sad-ly I'd roam,
 But the Sav-ior came down and He gave me His fa-vor, all for my own,
 So I heed-ed His voice, He was speaking in-tent-ly, glad-ly I see,

But the Sav-ior came in and He gave me a song, 'twas a beau-ti-ful song.
 Now I'm singing His praise, for He saved me that day, tru-ly saved me that day.
 Thru His marvelous grace I am hap-py and whole, I am hap-py and whole.

CHORUS
 I can tell you now the time, I can tell you the time, I can

I Can Tell You the Time

35

take you to the place, I can show you the place, Where the Lord saved

me Where the Lord saved me by His won-der-ful grace;
by His won-der-ful grace, by His won-der-ful grace;

But I can - not tell you how, For I know not the how, and I
can-not tell you why, and I know not the why, But He'll tell me all a-

bout it He will tell me all a - bout it in the by and by.
in the by and by, in the by and by.

bout it He will tell me all a - bout it in the by and by.
in the by and by, in the by and by.

If We Never Meet Again

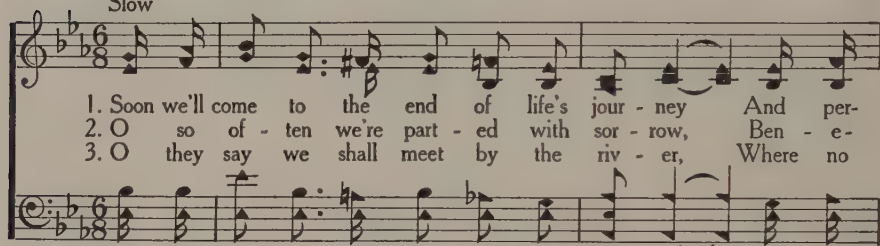
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps Quartet Music Co. in "Divine Praise"

A. E. B.

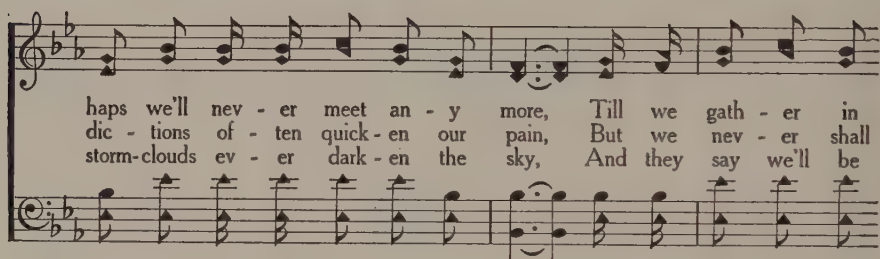
Assigned, 1949, Stamps Quartet Music Co., Inc., and Albert E. Brumley

Albert E. Brumley

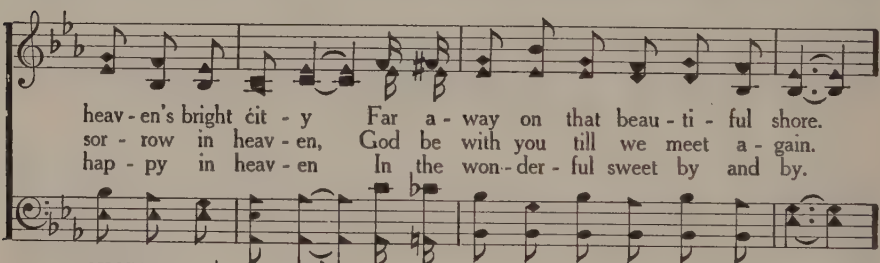
Slow



1. Soon we'll come to the end of life's jour - ney And per -
 2. O so of - ten we're part - ed with sor - row, Ben - e -
 3. O they say we shall meet by the riv - er, Where no

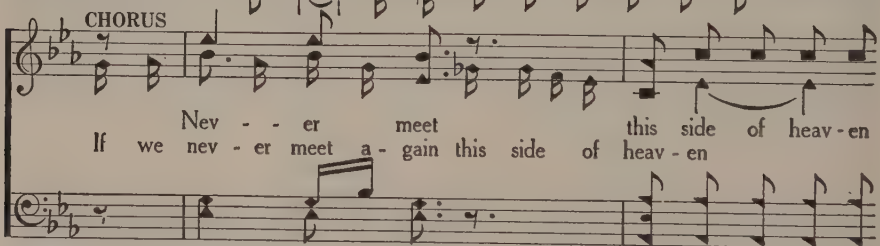


haps we'll nev - er meet an - y more, Till we gath - er in
 dic - tions of - ten quick - en our pain, But we nev - er shall
 storm-clouds ev - er dark - en the sky, And they say we'll be

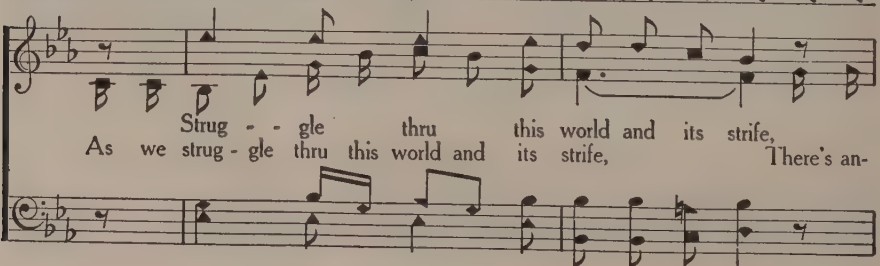


heav - en's bright cit - y Far a - way on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 sor - row in heav - en, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 hap - py in heav - en In the won - der - ful sweet by and by.

CHORUS



Nev - - er meet this side of heav - en
 If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of heav - en



Strug - - gle thru this world and its strife,
 As we strug - gle thru this world and its strife, There's an -

If We Never Meet Again

37

Meet - - ing place some-where in heav - en
oth - er meet-ing place some-where in heav - en By the

By the shin - ing riv - er of life; Ros - - es bloom
side of the riv - er of life; Where the charm-ing ros-es bloom for-

ev - er and ev - er, Sep - - a - - ra - tions
ev - er, And where sep - a - - ra - tions come no

come nev - er more, Nev - - er meet
more, If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of

this side of heav-en Meet you on that beau - ti - ful shore,
heav-en I will meet you on that beau - ti - ful shore.

There's a Guiding Hand

M. A. D.

Tennessee Music and Printing Company, owner

Milton A. Dodson

1. As I trav-el on my jour-ney t'ward the set-ting of the sun, Whether
 2. Oft He lets me climb the moun-tain then He takes me thru the vale, For He
 3. Tho the storms may so sur-round me that I can-not see the way, And I

sun-shine or in shad-ows, night or day; Je-sus stays so
 knows just how much sor-row I can bear; Je-sus loves me
 suf-fer thru the heat and thru the cold; He's safe-ly guid-ing, Yet I know my

close be-side me helps me thru the race I run, There's a hand that's safe-ly
 tho I fal-ter and He sees me when I fail, But in mer-cy He my
 lov-ing Sav-ior watch-es o'er me, come what may, And will guide me to that

CHORUS
 guid-ing all the way. There's a hand that's al-ways
 bur-den glad-ly shares. O hal-le-lu-jah.
 cit-y built of gold. There's a lov-ing hand

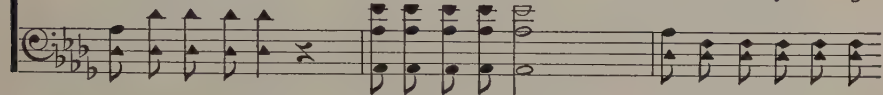
guid-ing, O-ver life's rough wea-ry
 that is al-ways guid-ing, O'er life's rug-ged way,

There's a Guiding Hand

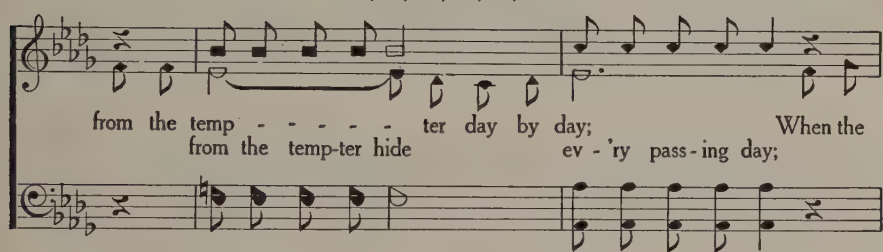
39



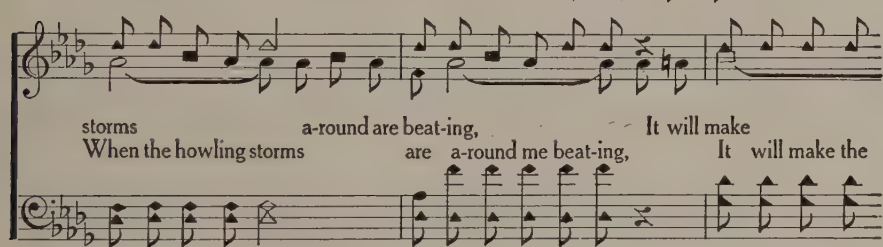
way, By this hand I'm safe-ly hid-ing
rough and wea-ry way, By this faithful hand I am safe-ly hid-ing



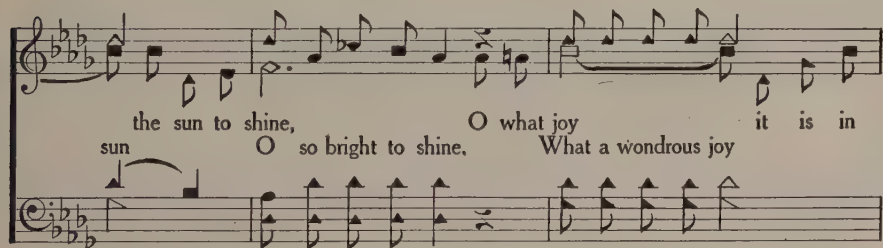
from the temp - - - - ter day by day; When the
from the temp-ter hide ev - 'ry pass-ing day;



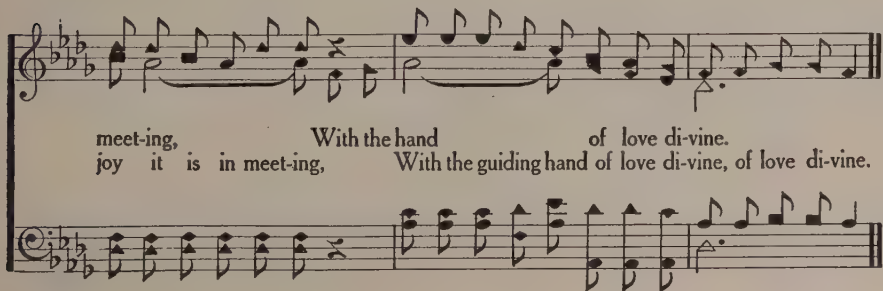
storms a-round are beat-ing, It will make
When the howling storms are a-round me beat-ing, It will make the



the sun to shine, O what joy it is in
sun O so bright to shine. What a wondrous joy



meet-ing, With the hand of love di-vine.
joy it is in meet-ing, With the guiding hand of love di-vine, of love di-vine.

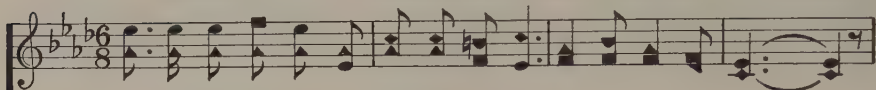


Inside the Gate

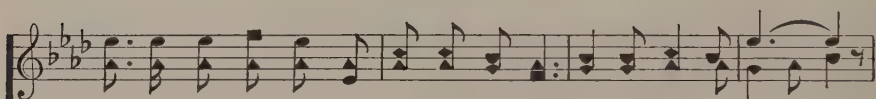
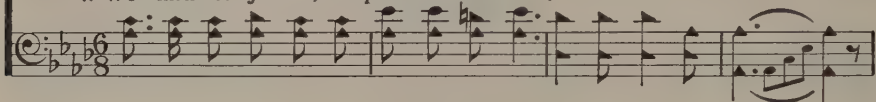
J. W. V.

Copyright, 1930, by J. W. Vaughan and James D. Vaughan. Used by per.

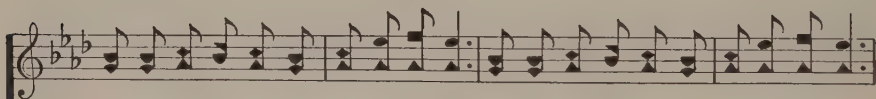
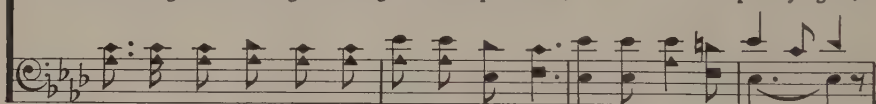
J. W. Vaughan



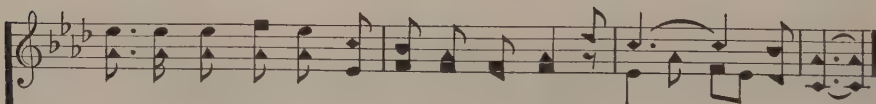
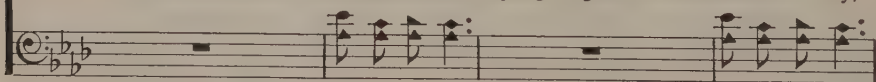
1. Loved ones in glo - ry are wait - ing for me,
2. Think of that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold, Just in - side the gate;
3. Won - der - ful mu - sic there sure - ly will be,
4. We shall see Je - sus, O praise His dear name,



Some gold - en morn - ing their fac - es I'll see, Just in - side the gate;
 Where with the ransomed we'll live, I am told,
 All the sweet sing - ers of heav - en we'll see,
 All through the a - ges His grace we'll pro - claim, pearl - y gate;



There will be shouting and sing - ing up there, Glo - ry for - ev - er with them we shall share,
 There our dear Savior and friends we shall meet, And with the angels we'll walk down the street,
 We shall re - joice while the a - ges shall roll, Join - ing with an - gels His name to ex - tol,
 An - gels and loved ones are look - ing this way, Hop - ing to greet us some won - der - ful day,



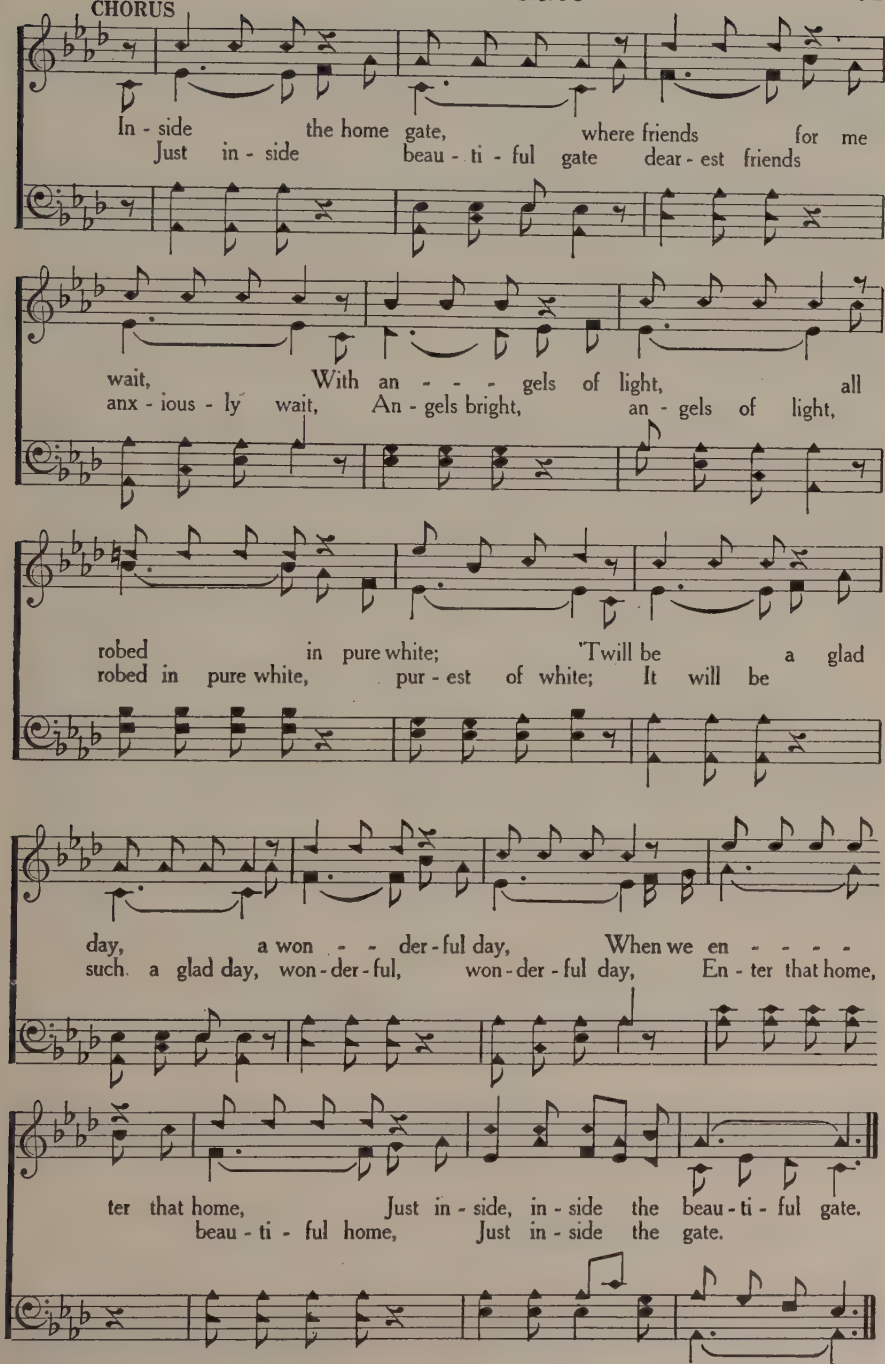
When we shall en - ter our man - sion so fair, In - side the gate.
 Beau - ti - ful home where our joys are com - plete,
 There in the beau - ti - ful home of the soul,
 When we move o - ver to heav - en to stay, Just in - side the gate.



Inside the Gate

41

CHORUS



In - side the home gate, where friends for me
Just in - side beau - ti - ful gate dear - est friends

wait, With an - - - gels of light, all
anx - ious - ly wait, An - gels bright, an - gels of light,

robed in pure white; 'Twill be a glad
robed in pure white, pur - est of white; It will be

day, a won - - - der - ful day, When we en - - - -
such a glad day, won - der - ful, won - der - ful day, En - ter that home,

ter that home, Just in - side, in - side the beau - ti - ful gate.
beau - ti - ful home, Just in - side the gate.

I'd Like to Talk It Over With Him

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.,
in "Pearly Gates"

L. G. P.

Luther G. Presley

1. On some morn-ing when I stand in God's won - der - ful cit - y, Where the
2. With the mil - lions of re-deemed ones I'm sure I'll be hap - py, For we're
3. They'll be sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah for - ev - er and ev - er, When the

light of heav-en's glo - ry shall nev - er grow dim; When I shake hands with the
told the cup of glad-ness He'll fill to the brim; But I know that I have
Bridegroom meets the bride there in Je - ru - sa - lem; As He looks on those who

Sav - ior Who gave life e - ter - nal, I'd like to talk it o - ver with
bro't Him some deep tears of sor - row,
came up thru great trib - u - la - tion, all

CHORUS
Him. Like to kneel down, like to kneel down,
o - ver with Him. I'd like to kneel down And

Talk it all o - ver with Him, Like to say, "Lord",
talk it all o - ver with Him, I'd like to say,

I'd Like to Talk It Over With Him

43

like to say, "Lord, You loved me when the path was so dim";
"Lord, when the path was so dim";

Can - not re - pay Him, can - not re - pay Him, Meet
can - - - - - not re - pay Him, When I meet Him in that

Him in that cit - y a - bove, Like to talk it o - ver,
cit - y a - bove, But I'd like to talk it

like to talk it o - ver And thank Him, thank Him for His won - der - ful love.
o - ver for His won - der - ful love.

Anchored in His Love

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.
in "Pearly Gates"

U. G. Carr

U. G. Carr

1. I'm trust-ing in my King a - bove, My soul is an-chored in His love.
2. I'm walk-ing by my Sav-ior's side, For He's my Shep-herd and my Guide.
3. Let Je - sus come in - to your heart, A stream of joy and love im - part.

Come Unto Me

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest"

C. P. J.

Matt. 11:28

Charles P. Jones

1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior call - ing the op-pressed, "O ye heav - y
 2. Are you dis - ap - point - ed, wan - d'ring here and there, Drag - ging chains ~f
 3. Stumbling on the moun - tains dark with sin and shame, Stum - bling tow'rd the
 4. Have you cares of busi - ness, cares of press - ing debt? Cares of so - cial
 5. Have you by temp - ta - tion of - ten con - quered been, Has a sense of

lad - en, come to Me and rest; Come, no long - er tar - ry, I your
 doubt and load - ed down with care? Do un - ho - ly feel - ings strug - gle
 pit of hell's con - sum - ing flame, By the pow'r of sin de - lud - ed
 life or cares of hope un - met? Are you by re - morse or sense of
 weak - ness brought dis - tress with - in? Christ will sanc - ti - fy you, if you'll

load will bear, Bring Me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring Me ev - 'ry care".
 in your breast? Bring your case to Je - sus, He will give you rest.
 and op-pressed? Hear the ten - der Shep - herd, "Come to Me and rest".
 guilt de-pressed? Come right on to Je - sus, He will give you rest.
 claim His best, In the Ho - ly Spir - it He will give you rest.

CHORUS

Come un - to Me, I will give you
 Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, I will give you rest,

Come Unto Me

45

rest; I will give you rest; Take My yoke up - on you, My yoke up - on you, Take My yoke up - on you, you, Take My yoke up - on you,

Hear Me and be blest, Me and be blest; I am meek and low - ly; hear Me and be blest, I am meek and low - ly; I am meek and low - ly, Come and trust My might; Come and trust My might;

meek and low - - - ly, Come and trust My might; I am meek and low - ly, Come and trust My might, Come and trust My might;

Come, My yoke is eas - - - y, And My burden's light. Come, O come, Come, My yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, Come, My burden's light.

I'm Going Home

Wm. Hunter, D. D.

Arr. by W. McDonald

1. { My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, No pain, nor death can en - ter there; }
 { Its glit-tring tow'rs the sun outshine, That heav'n-ly man-sion shall be mine. }

2. { My Fa-ther house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky; }
 { When from this earth - ly pris - on free, That heav'n-ly man-sion shall be mine. }

3. { Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er flow; }
 { Be mine a hap-pier lot to own A heav'n-ly man-sion near the throne. }

4. { Then fail this earth, let stars de - cline And sun and moon re - fuse to shine; }
 { All na - ture sing and cease to be, That heav'n-ly man-sion stands for me. }

Cho. { I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more; }
 { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more. }

I'd Rather Be An Old-Time Christian

(Than Anything I Know)

A. E. B.

Copyright, 1934, by The Hartford Music Co., in "Song-Path to Glory" Albert E. Brumley

1. In this world I've tried most ev - 'ry-thing, And I'm hap-py now to say
 2. There are man - y things I'd like to be As my jour-ney I pur-sue,
 3. All the world is bright since I got right Now I sing and pray and shout,

There is noth-ing like re - lig-ion In the good old - fash-ioned way;
I have longed to be a lead - er Like a mor - tal man would do;
All my bur - dens have been lift - ed Since the Sav - ior bro't me out;

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, starting with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in the same key and time, starting with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The music is in a simple, folk-like style with a steady rhythm.

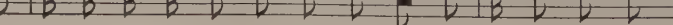
I am walk - ing in the old - time way, And I want the world to know
 I would like to be a mil - lion - aire With a mil - lion to be - stow,
 I will tell the world both far and near As I trav - el here be - low,

That
But I'd rath-er be an old-time Chris-tian Than an-y-thing I know.
That Lord,

CHORUS



I'd rath-er be an old-time Christian Than an-y-thing I know,
Lord,



The image shows a musical score for a chorus. The top staff is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff: "I'd rath-er be an old-time Christian Than an-y-thing I know, Lord,". The bottom staff is in G major and 4/4 time, featuring a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It contains a series of chords, mostly triads and dyads, written as eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics "I'd rath-er be an old-time Christian Than an-y-thing I know, Lord," are written above the bottom staff, aligned with the top staff.

I'd Rather Be An Old-Time Christian

47

There's noth-ing like an old - time Chris-tian With a Chris-tian love to show;

I'm walk-ing in the grand old high-way, And I'm tell-ing ev-'ry-where I go,

That I'd rath-er be an old-time Chris-tian Than an-y-thing I know.
Lord,

Footprints of Jesus

Mrs. M. B. Slade

Dr. A. B. Everett

1. Sweetly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come fol-low me! And we see where Thy
2. Tho they lead o'er the cold dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a-long by Si-
3. If they lead thru the tem-ple ho-ly, Preaching the Word; Or in homes of the
4. By and by thru the shin-ing por-tals, Turn-ing our feet, We shall walk with the
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We shall rest where the

FINE CHORUS *D. S. - We will fol-low the D. S.*
foot-prints fall-ing, Lead us to Thee.
lo-am's foun-tains, Helping the weak.
poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord. Footprints of Je-sus, that make the pathway glow;
glad immortals, Heav'n's golden street.
steps of Je-sus End at His throne.
steps of Je-sus, Where'er they go.

Send Me

Copyright, 1932, by The Tennessee Music and Printing Co., in "Heralds of Heaven"

C. M. Truesdell

McCoy and Truesdell, owners

Otis L. McCoy

1. Aft - er man's first fall, why the Lord of all In His maj - es - ty su-preme,
 2. Is - rael failed to heed and the Lord decreed, That the gentile world should know,
 3. There's the beat - en one, with his hopes un-done, Grop-ing in a world of sin,

Fell up-on a plan to re-deem the man To His form-er high es-teem,
 Of sal - va - tion free, but some-one must be, Du - ly qual - i - fied to go;
 How he longed to hear with at - ten - tive ear, Of the Christ who died for men.

But a sac - ri - fice was re-quired to splice, Ev - 'ry flaw we make to - day,
 In a blind-ing light with a mes-sage bright, Brother Paul was made a - new,
 Should we not con - sent, and as he who went, First to heed their plain-tive cry,

So the Lamb who died all our sins to hide, Vol-un-teered to soft - ly say,
 And the Phar - i - see in hu - mil - i - ty said "What wilt Thou have me do?"
 Take the mes-sage old with a spir - it bold, Fa-ther, help us to re - ply.

CHORUS

Send me, send me, To set them free; I'll
 Send me, send me, To set the cap-tives free, send me;

glad - ly go and let them know Thy plan of lib - er - ty, 'Twill
 not be hard, a rich re - ward, Of ec - sta - cy will
 'Twill not be hard and thru Thy grace a rich re - ward,
 wait - ing be. Send me, Here am I, O Lord, in love send me.

O Don't Stay Away

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1895, by Geo. C. Hugg. Used by per.

Rev. W. J. Stuart, A. M.

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No long - er be distressed; Come to thy Sav - ior's breast; O
2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can - not be told; Come to thy Sav - ior's fold; O
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now He will take thee in; O
4. Time, here, will soon be past, Moments are fly - ing fast; Judgment will come at last; O
5. Come, O we pray thee come, Come, and no long - er roam; Come now, and start for home; O

FINE CHORUS

D. S.

don't stay away. Prayers are ascending now, Angels are bending now, Both worlds are blending now;

In the Sweet Forever

Dedicated to the memory of R. D. Fikes

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L. G. P.

in "Humble Hearts"

Luther G. Presley

1. What a hap-py time some glad to-mor-row when we lay these heav-y bur-dens down,
2. Nev-er more the soul will be re-pin-ing when we reach that hap-py rest-ing place,
3. Man-y precious loved ones will be wait-ing just a-cross the riv-er deep and wide,

In this lone-some vale no more to roam;
In this lone-some val-ley no more to roam;

Have-ing la-bored on thru joy and sor-row hop-ing to re-ceive the gold-en crown,
Yon-der where the sun is al-ways shin-ing we shall look up-on His smil-ing face,
Thru e-ter-ni-ty no sep-a-rat-ing, ev-'ry heart will then be sat-is-fied,

It will all be glo-ry that hap-py home.
It will all be joy in that sweet home.

CHORUS

In that beau-ti-ful cit-y some hap-py day,
Beau-ti-ful cit-y of the sweet for-ev-er

In the Sweet Forever

51

Where the riv - er of life goes ebb - ing by;
Where the riv - er of life goes ebb - ing by;

We'll look up - on the beau - ty that fades no nev - er,
Look up - on the beau - ty fades not a - way,

And hap - py we'll be while the a - ges fly.
And hap - py we'll be while the a - ges fly.

America

Samuel Francis Smith

Henry Carey

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal
4. Our fa - thers' God to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side, Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Jesus, Hold My Hand

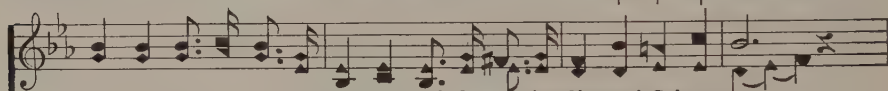
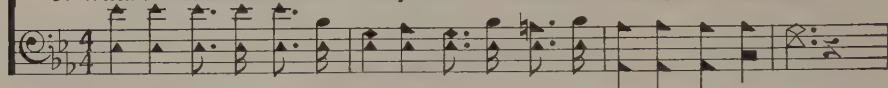
A. E. B.

Copyright, 1933, in "Gems of Gladness" by Hartford Music Co.

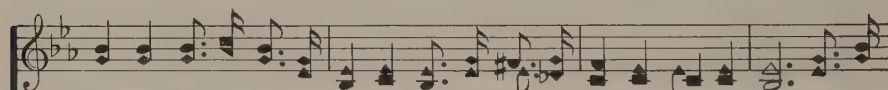
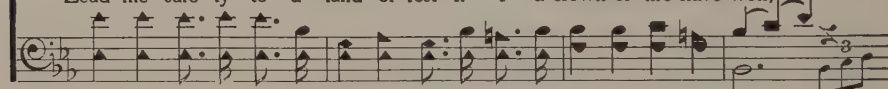
Albert E. Brumley



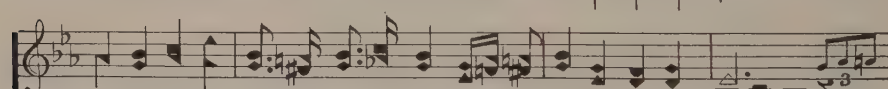
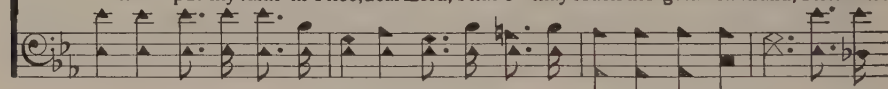
1. As I trav-el thru this pil-grim land There is a Friend who walks with me,
2. Let me trav-el in the light di-vine That I may see the bless-ed way;
3. When I wan-der thru the val-ley dim To-ward the set-ting of the sun,



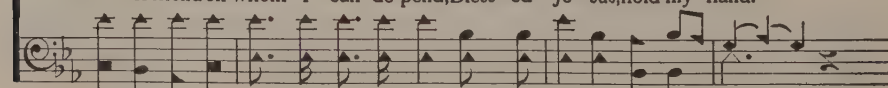
Leads me safe-ly thro' the sink-ing sand, It is the Christ of Cal-va-ry;
 Keep me that I may be whol-ly Thine And sing redemption's song some day;
 Lead me safe-ly to a land of rest If I a crown of life have won;



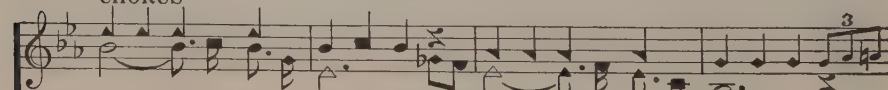
This would be my pray'r, dear Lord, each day To help me do the best I can, For I
 I will be a sol-dier brave and true And ev-er firm-ly take a stand, As I
 I have put my faith in Thee, dear Lord, That I may reach the gold-en strand, There's no



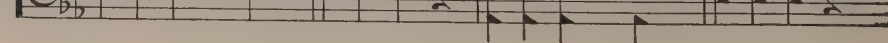
need Thy light to guide me day and night Bless-ed Je-sus, hold my hand.
 on-ward go and dai-ly meet the foe, Bless-ed Je-sus, hold my hand.
 oth-er friend on whom I can de-pend, Bless-ed Je-sus, hold my hand.



CHORUS

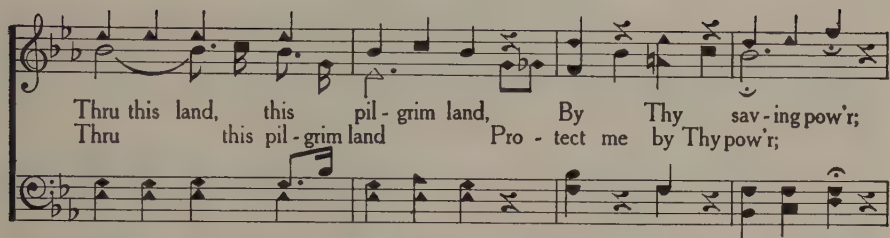


Bless-ed Je - sus, hold my hand, Yes, I need Thee ev-'ry hour,
 Je - - sus, hold my hand, I need Thee ev-'ry hour,

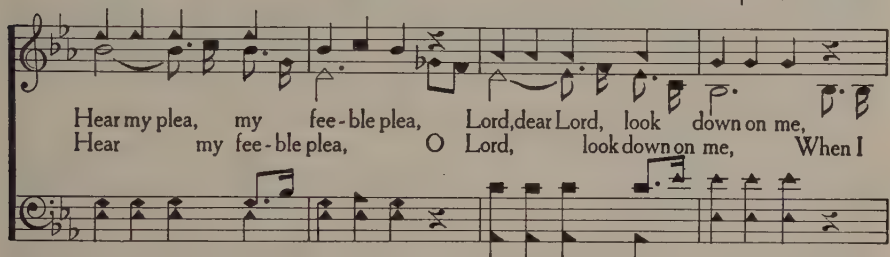


Jesus, Hold My Hand

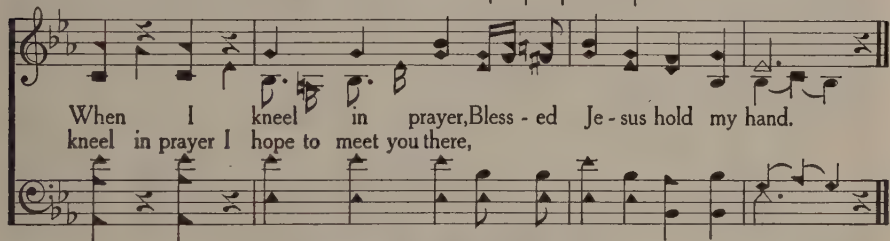
53



Thru this land, this pil - grim land, By Thy sav - ing pow'r;
Thru this pil - grim land Pro - tect me by Thy pow'r;



Hear my plea, my fee - ble plea, Lord, dear Lord, look down on me,
Hear my fee - ble plea, O Lord, look down on me, When I

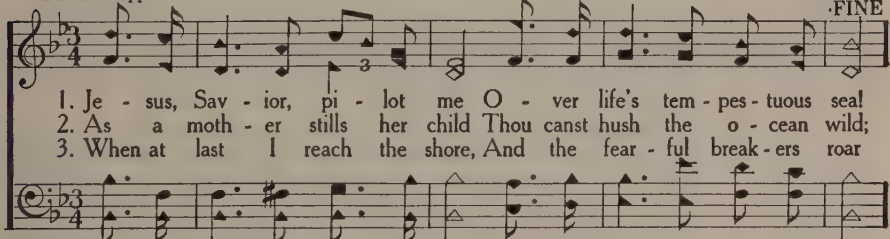


When I kneel in prayer, Bless - ed Je - sus hold my hand.
kneel in prayer I hope to meet you there,

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

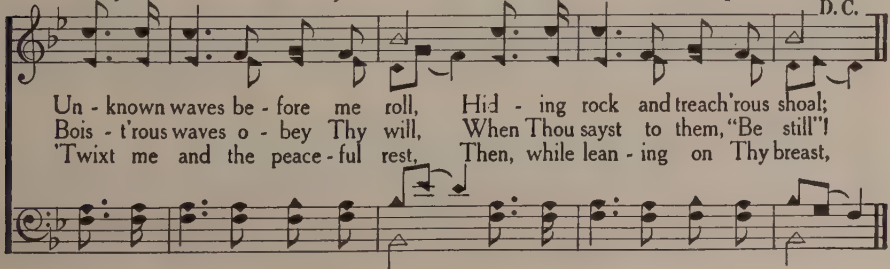
Edward Hopper

J. E. Gould
FINE



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous seal
2. As a moth - er stills her child Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

D. C. - Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!
D. C. - Won - drous Sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!
D. C. - May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"
D. C.



Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

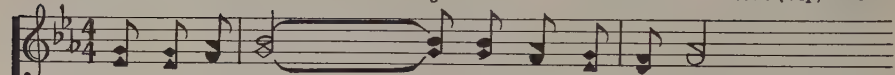
Have Faith in God

Copyright, 1944, by Tennessee Music & Printing Co.,

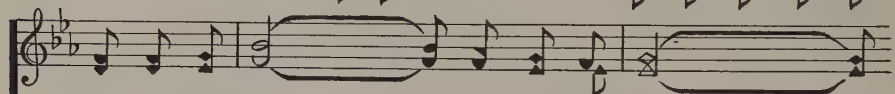
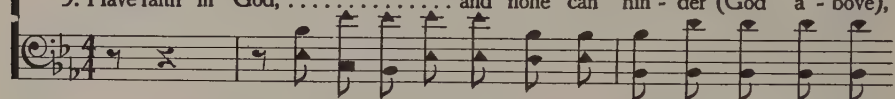
in "Songs Forever"

V. B. (Vep) Ellis

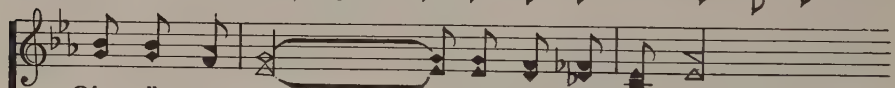
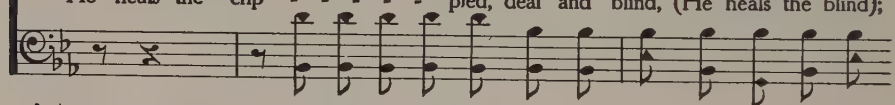
V. B. Ellis



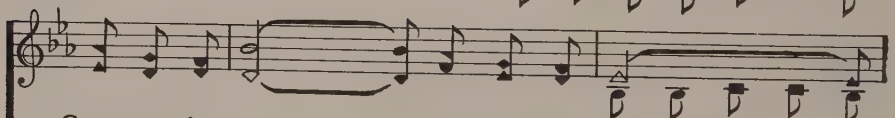
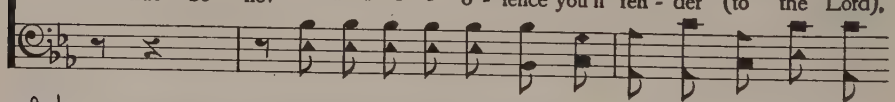
1. Have faith in God, be - lieve on Je - sus (Christ, the Lord),
2. Have faith in God, and doubt - ing nev - er, (nev - er doubt),
3. Have faith in God, and none can hin - der (God a - bove),



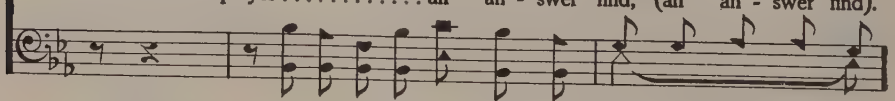
He'll an - swer ev - - - - - 'ry ear - nest prayer, (your ear - nest prayer);
The pre - cious blood still has its pow'r, (its might - y pow'r);
He heals the crip - - - - - pled, deaf and blind, (He heals the blind);



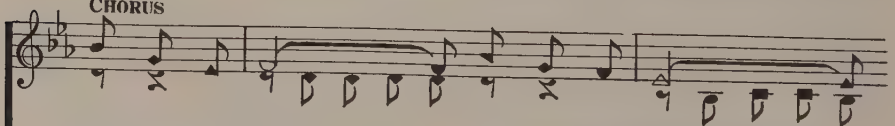
Of all our care He will re - lieve us, (will re - lieve).
The bonds of sin He'll quick - ly sev - er (with - out fail).
If true be - nev - - - - - o - lence you'll ren - der (to the Lord),



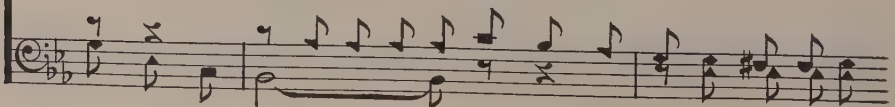
Come to the cross, He'll meet you there, (He'll meet you there).
And send a Pen - - - - - te - cos - tal show'r, (the won - drous show'r).
You'll for each prayer an an - swer find, (an an - swer find).



CHORUS



Have faith in God, hold to His hand,



Have Faith in God

55

Your ev - 'ry care Your ev - 'ry care He'll un - der - stand; He'll un - der - stand;
 When clouds of doubt be - gin to gath - er (all a - round),
 Have faith in God He an - swers prayer.

Hand in Hand With Jesus

L. D. Huffstutler

1. Once from my poor sin-sick soul Christ did ev - 'ry bur-den roll, Now I walk re -
 2. In my night of dark de-spair, Je - sus heard and answered prayer, Now I'm walk-ing
 3. From the strait and nar-row wav, Praise the Lord, I can-not stray, For I'm walk-ing
 4. When the stars are backward rolled, And His home I shall be-hold, I will walk those

D. S. - Hand in hand a-long the way; Walk-ing thus I

FINE CHORUS

D. S.

deemed and whole,
 free as air, Hand in hand with Je - sus. Hand in hand we walk each day,
 ev - 'ry day,
 streets of gold,

can - not stray,

Grace For Every Need

Copyright, 1936, in "Songs of Praise No. 5"

J. M. Henson

Owned by Morris and Henson

Byron L. Whitworth

1. There is joy di - vine that is ev - er mine Since the Lord has for - giv - en
 2. He will ev - er keep when the tem - pests sweep, And hath grace for each try - ing
 3. O this wondrous grace is for all the race, It is bound - less and full and

me; (par - doned me); And I work and sing for my bless - ed King, By His
 hour; (ev - 'ry hour); So I go in love to this Friend a - bove, Ev - er
 free; (full and free); And I trust and cling to my bless - ed King Who by

Refrain

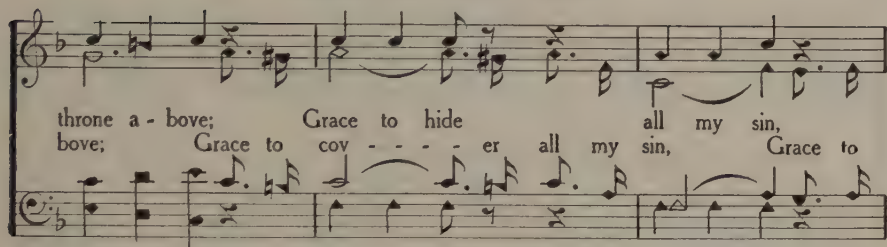
grace I have been made free. (tu - ly free). There is grace
 trust - ing His grace and pow'r. (grace and pow'r).
 grace now is keep - ing me. (keep - ing me). There is grace for ev - 'ry

for each need, Grace full, grace free,
 need, Grace for you, grace for me, Keep - ing true, keep - ing free, Pre - cious

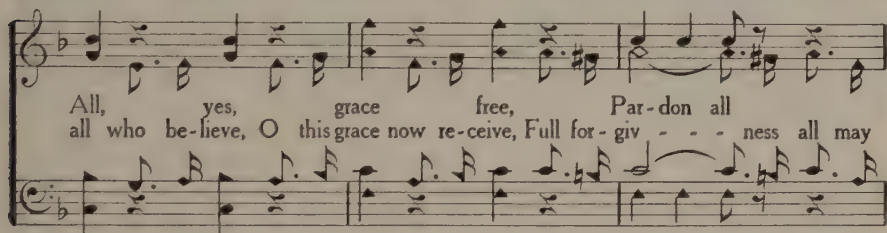
Sav - ing grace yes, in - deed, Flow - ing from
 sav - - - ing grace in - deed, Flow - ing from the throne a -

Grace For Every Need

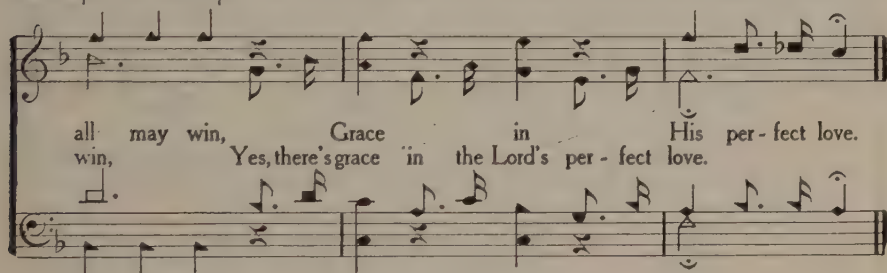
57



throne a - bove; Grace to hide all my sin,
 bove; Grace to cov - er all my sin, Grace to



All, yes, grace free, Par-don all
 all who be-lieve, O this grace now re-ceive, Full for-giv - ness all may

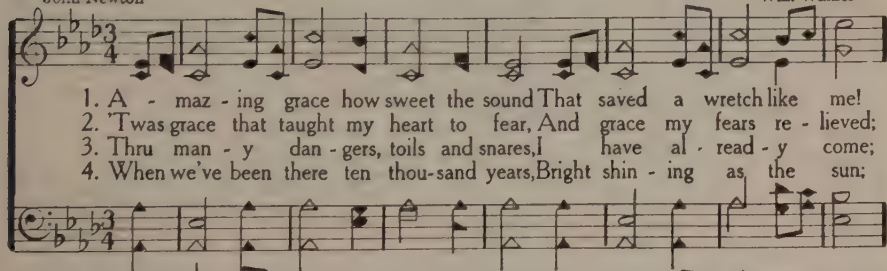


all may win, Grace in His per-fect love.
 win, Yes, there's grace in the Lord's per-fect love.

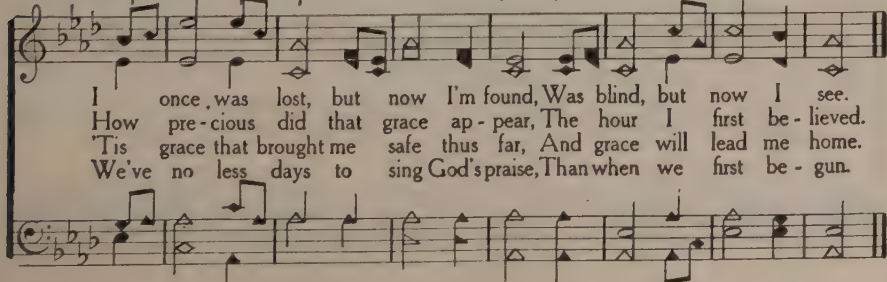
Amazing Grace

John Newton

Wm. Walker



1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun;



I once, was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.

He Will Be With Me

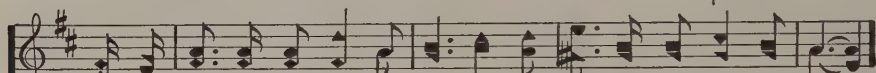
Jas. Rowe

V. O. Stamps, owner

Virgil O. Stamps



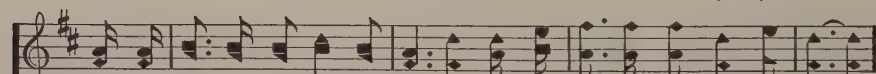
1. Who-so-ev-er may be be-fore me in the wea-ri-some gos-pel way;
 2. Man-y tri-als I shall be bear-ing, ere I come to the pearl-y gate;
 3. Soon will end all my earth-ly trou-bles, soon my tri-als will all be past;



Wheth-er black-ness or blue be o'er me, while work-ing for Him each day;
 But the Sav-ior for me is car-ing, till mine are the joys that wait;
 Then a-bove I shall share His glo-ry, and look on His face at last;

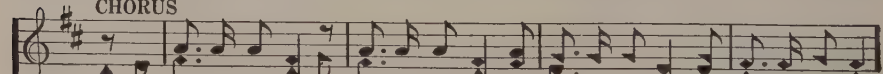


I shall still be in His dear keep-ing, in His love will my spir-it be,
 I am sure He will nev-er leave me, and from sin He will keep me free,
 So I rest in His bless-ed keep-ing, and I trust where I can-not see,



So I'll still car-ry on the reap-ing,
 So I fear not what things may grieve me, for my Sav-ior will be with me.
 And shall trust till I end the reap-ing,

CHORUS



He will be near, near to my soul each min-ute and hour and all of the day,
 He will be with my soul ev-'ry hour of the day,

He Will Be With Me

59

O He will keep, keep me His own each step of the way, each step of the way;
He will keep me His own ev - ry step of the way;

Till at the gate, heaven's bright gate, the face of my Lord and King I shall see,
Till at heav - - en's bright gate His dear face I shall see,

Sure - ly I know Je - sus, my Friend, will be with me.
I know my Re - deem - er will ev - er be walk - ing with me.

Jesus Loves Even Me

P. P. B.

"God is Love". - John, 4: 8

P. P. Bliss

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;
2. Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
3. Tho I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me wher - ev - er I stray;
Back to His dear lov - ing arms I would flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
3. O there is on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I see the great King;
This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be, "O what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."

CHORUS

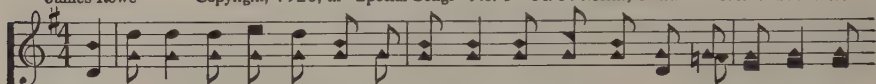
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, e - ven me.

His Love And Glory Are Mine

James Rowe

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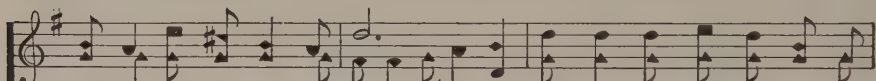
Homer F. Morris



1. The Sav - ior now walks with me and sweet - ly He talks with me, As up - ward to
 2. He's ev - er de - fend - ing me, rich bless - ings is send - ing me, While walk - ing the
 3. Where endeth the sto - ry land be - gin - eth the glo - ry land, Where ev - er with



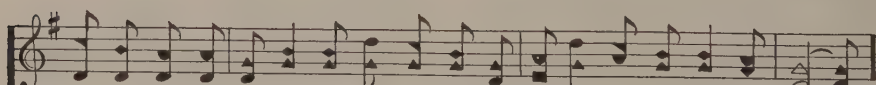
glo - ry I go; And dai - ly I sing to Him and fond - ly I cling to Him, Be -
 heav - en - ly way; And noth - ing ap - pall - eth me, no e - vil be - fall - eth me, In
 Him I shall be; Thru Je - sus all - glo - ri - ous, for - ev - er vic - to - ri - ous, The



cause I am lov - ing Him so. With mer - cy in - fold - ing me and
 safe - ty I'm walk - ing each day. For nev - er re - prov - ing me, but
 life - crown is com - ing to me. So dai - ly I walk with Him and



pow - er up - hold - ing me, I nev - er com - plain or re - pine; No mat - ter what
 lead - ing and lov - ing me, He caus - eth the home - path to shine; And sweet - ly I'm
 sweet - ly I talk with Him, My bless - ed Re - deem - er di - vine; And ev - er my



may be - tide, as - sur - ance will still a - bide,
 prais - ing Him, to sin - ners up - rais - ing Him, His love and His glo - ry are mine,
 song shall be His won - der - ful love for me,

His Love And Glory Are Mine

61

REFRAIN

Ev - er is mine, glo - ry I shine,
His love for - ev - er is mine and with His glo - ry I shine, And so His

Good-ness I tell, prais-es I swell; Home-ward I go,
good-ness I tell and hap-py prais-es I swell; As on to heav-en I go,

hap-py to know, Glo - ry for - ev - er is mine.
re-joic-ing ev - er to know, His love and glo - ry for - ev - er are mine. (ev - er mine).

Abide With Me

H. F. Lyte

Wm. H. Monk

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven-tide, The dark-ness deepens, Lord, with me a-bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day, Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;
3. I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes, Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;

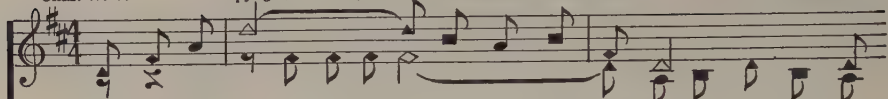
When oth-er help-ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!
Change and de-cay in all a-round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Thru cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

It Won't Be Long

Chas. W. V.

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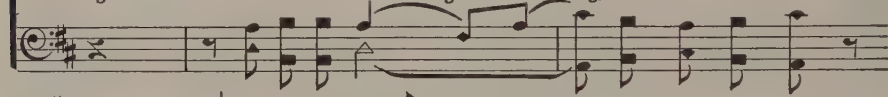
Chas. W. Vaughan



1. I'm go - ing to..... a bet - ter coun - try,..... A
 2. In that fair land..... my home e - ter - nal,..... My
 3. I want my friends..... to all go with me,..... And



land of bliss..... be - yond com - pare;..... It
 friends and loved..... ones wait for me;..... Some
 sing with me..... that glad new song;..... That



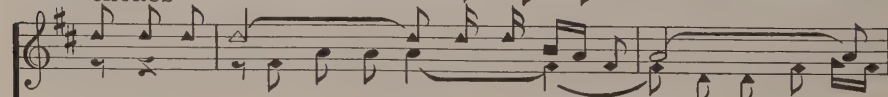
won't be long..... oh, hal - le - lu - jah,..... Till
 day I'll share..... their joys su - per - nal,..... And
 glo - rious day..... for me is com - ing,..... Of



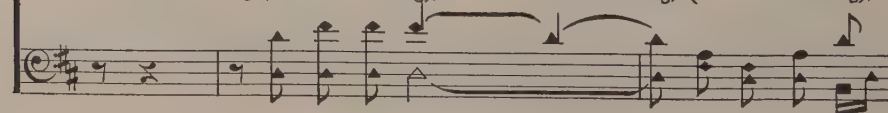
I shall an - - - chor o - ver there.....
 with them there..... for - ev - er be.....
 this, I'm sure,..... it won't be long.....



CHORUS



It won't be long (it won't be long), no it won't be long, (it won't be long),



It Won't Be Long

63

Till I shall join the ransomed throng;
Till I shall join the throng, hap - py ransomed throng;

In heav'n a - bove, (in heav'n a - bove), with the ones I love, (with those I love),

Oh, praise the Lord, it won't be long. (it won't be long).

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley

S. B. Marsh
FINE

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly; }
2. { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. }
3. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee; }
4. { Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. }
5. { Plen - t'ous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }
6. { Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in. }

D. C. - Safe in - to the ba - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
D. C. - Cov - er my de - fense - less head, With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
D. C. - Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. D. C.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Wonderful Grace of Jesus

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Haldor Lillenas

H. L.

1. Won-der-ful grace of Je - sus, Great-er than all my sin; How shall my
 2. Won-der-ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing to all the lost, By it I
 3. Won-der-ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing the most de - filed, By its trans-

tongue de-scribe it, Where shall its praise be-gin? Tak-ing a-way my bur-den,
 have been pardoned, Saved to the ut - ter-most, Chains have been torn a-sun-der,
 form-ing pow-er, Mak-ing him God's dear child, Pur-chas-ing peace and heaven,

Set-ting my spir-it free; For the won-der-ful grace of Je - sus reach-es me.
 Giv-ing me lib-er-ty; For the won-der-ful grace of Je - sus reach-es me.
 For all e-ter-ni-ty; And the won-der-ful grace of Je - sus reach-es me.

CHORUS

the matchless grace of Je - sus,
 Won-der-ful the match-less grace of Je - - - - - sus, Deep-er than the

the roll-ing sea, Won - - - - - der-ful
 might-y roll-ing sea, High-er than the moun-tain,

65

Where He Leads Me

J. S. Norris

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him thru the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

D. S. - Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low, D. C.

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Just One Way To the Gate

James Rowe Copyright, 1920, by James D. Vaughan, Music Publisher, in "New Perfect Praise" James D. Vaughan

1. There are man - y paths thru this world of
 2. There are some who sneer at the old Cross
 3. Oth - ers risk their souls on some new-made

sin, But there's on - ly one
 road, At the pearl - y gate
 way, Think - ing they will come

I shall trav - el in; 'Tis the old Cross
 and the soul's a - bode; Yet I mind them
 to the gate some day; O may they find

road, or the way called straight, D.S. - There is
 not, but with hap - py song, Of as -
 out, ere their lives are done, That the

just one way to the pearl - y gate
 sur - ance sweet, still I press a - long
 old Cross road, is the on - ly one

FINE

Just One Way To the Gate

67

CHORUS

There is just one way to the pearl-y gate,
 There is just one way to the pearl-y gate,
 To the crown of life and the friends who wait;
 To the crown of life and the friends who wait;
 'Tis the old Cross road, or the way called straight,
 'Tis the old Cross road, or the way called straight,

D. S.

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams

Lowell Mason

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me,
 D. S. - Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 D. S.
 FINE
 That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Near - er to Thee.

He'll Take Me Thru

Copyright, 1940, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Bells of Heaven"

L. R. A.

Tennessee Music and Printing Co., owner

Lee Roy Abernathy

1. I'm a glad pil - grim on my way go - ing to glo - ry - land,
 2. Walk - ing with Je - sus all the way sing - ing a hap - py song,
 3. Ful - ly be - liev - ing, trust - ing God, giv - ing Him all the praise,

Je - sus my on - ly hope and stay hold - eth me by the hand;
 Mat - ters not if it's night or day noth - ing can lead me wrong;
 Lead - ing me from the paths I trod ev - er my voice I'll raise;

It is such joy to un - der - stand things that I nev - er knew;
 Feel - ing His pres - ence ev - er near why should I weep or sigh,
 He will be with me to the end com - fort - ing with His pow'r,

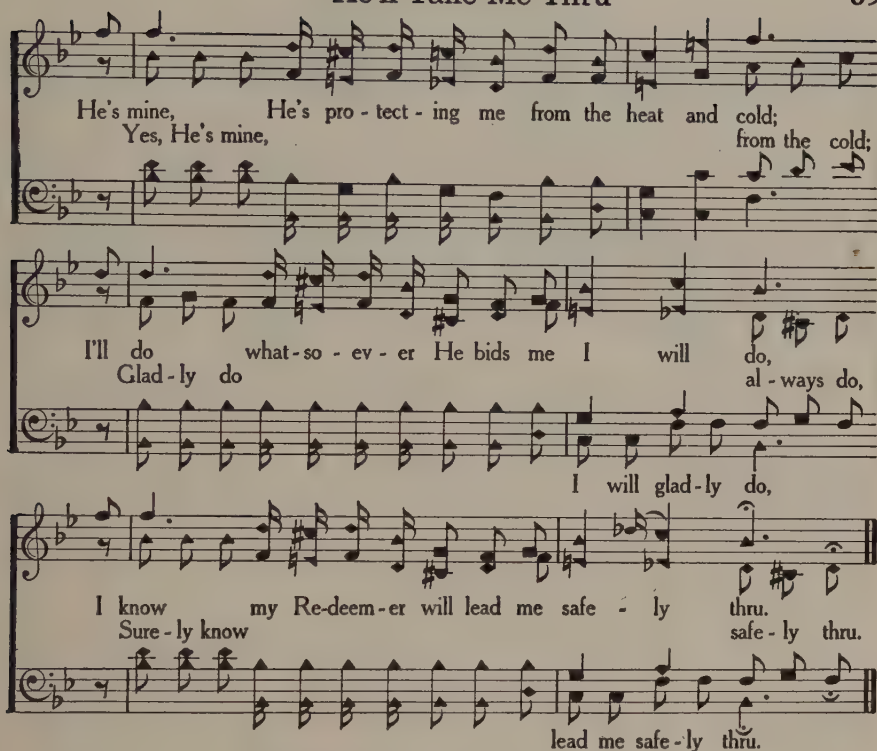
Keep - ing my prom - ise to the Lord I'm go - ing thru.
 Know - ing I have a home in glo - ry by and by.
 And He will be my clos - est friend in death's dark hour.

CHORUS

I'm His, what a won - der - ful feel - ing in my soul,
 Yes, I'm His, hap - py soul,
 in my hap - py soul,

He'll Take Me Thru

69



He's mine, He's pro - tect - ing me from the heat and cold;
 Yes, He's mine, from the cold;

I'll do what-so - ev - er He bids me I will do,
 Glad - ly do al - ways do,

I will glad - ly do,

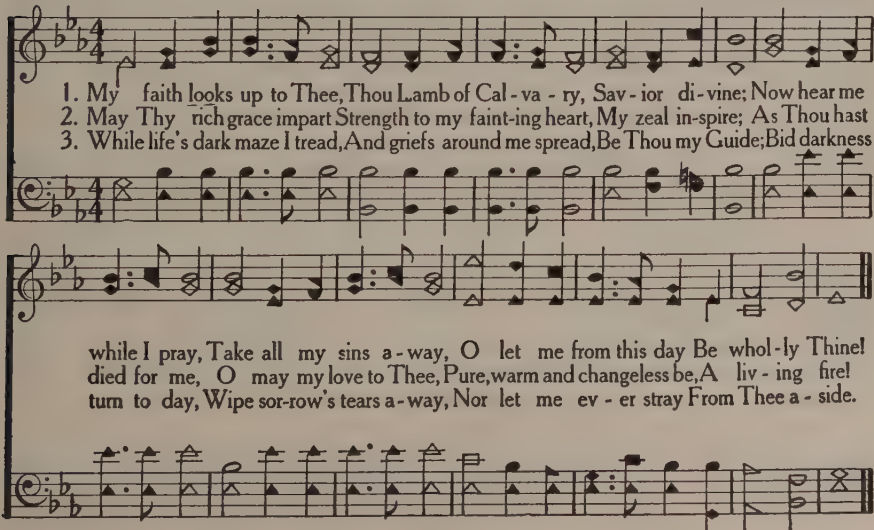
I know my Re-deem - er will lead me safe - ly thru.
 Sure - ly know safe - ly thru.

lead me safe - ly thru.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Rev. Ray Palmer

Dr. Lowell Mason



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

"Well Done, My Child"

B. F.

Copyright, 1946, by James D. Vaughan, Music Publisher, in "Golden Hours"

Byron Faust

1. As I go wind-ing my way to glo-ry land, the home of the soul,
 2. I'll meet my friends and my loved ones gone be-fore, in heav-en's fair clime,
 3. I now am wait-ing and long-ing for the day when I shall a-rise,

My life is filled with sor-row where I roam, wher-e'er I roam; But when I
 In-side the gates they'll be to wel-come me, to wel-come me; Praise God, my
 And sail a-way a-cross the o-cean's foam, the o-cean's foam; I'll be so

en-ter the gates of glo-ry land, which now is my goal, My Lord will
 trou-bles and cares will then be o'er in glo-ry sub-lime, With them I'll
 hap-py to hear my Sav-ior say, in sweet par-a-dise, "Well done, my

CHORUS

say, "My child you're welcome home, you're welcome home." "Well done, my Child,"
 live for all e-ter-ni-ty, e-ter-ni-ty.
 child, you now are welcome home, you're welcome home."

"Well done, my

my Lord will say,
 child,"

my Lord will say, With cour-age bold, you've stood for the right,

"Well Done, My Child"

71

A crown of life you've won; a crown you've won; "Well done, my child," He'll say that day, Like Paul of old, you've fought a good fight, "Well done, my child," "Well done, my child, well done."

Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. Walford

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and (*Omit*)
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,
To Him whose truth and right-eous-ness, En - gage the wait - ing (*Omit*)
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I Thy con - so - la - tion share,
Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height, I view my home and (*Omit*)

D. C. - And oft es - caped the tempt-er's snare By Thy re - turn, sweet (*Omit*)
D. C. - I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Him, sweet (*Omit*)
D. C. - And shout, while pass - ing thru the air, Fare - well, fare - well, sweet (*Omit*)

2 FINE D.C.

wish-es known; In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief,
souls to bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,
take my flight; This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last-ing prize;

The Lord Is With Me

Copyright, 1937, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co.,

Luther G. Presley

in "Harbor Bells No. 6"

Ernest Rippetoe

1. I live in a land of sor-row While toil-ing in this earth-ly race,
 2. What-ev-er may be be-fore me I'll ev-er trust the Lord a-bove,
 3. I'll trust till this race is end-ed, The tri-als of this life are past,

True joy is a-wait-ing yon-der Pre-pared for all the saved by grace;
 So glad to be in His keep-ing, Safe shel-tered by His pre-cious love;
 And then I'll go home to glo-ry To dwell with all the saints at last;

The Sav-ior who bought my par-don Has gone those man-sions to pre-pare,
 I want to be al-ways read-y My du-ty in this world to do,
 What-ev-er may be my sor-row, The trou-ble that I here must bear,

Some hap-py day He will call me The glo-ry of that home to share.
 That I may go home at eve-ning The beau-ty of that land to view.
 Each day I am in His keep-ing The glo-ry of His love to share.

CHORUS

He is with me here Ev-'ry pass-ing day,
 I know the Lord is with me each mo-ment of the day,

The Lord Is With Me

73

He will lead and cheer,
I know that He will lead me, Tho' dark may be the way;

Know this Christ of mine
I know that in each tri - al, He trav - els on be - fore,

There is joy di - vine,
And in His love there's safe - ty, I could not ask for more.

Take My Life, and Let It Be

F. R. Havergal

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;

Cho. - Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be; D.C.
Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

I'll Be True

V. E.

Copyright, 1940, by Tennessee Music and Printing Co., in "Singing for Jesus"

Vep Ellis

1. I have start-ed out to walk in the light, I want to stand approved in God's sight;
 2. Now, dear Lord, I pray Thee keep me each day, Within the bounds of glo - ry - land way;
 3. When my work is done, my life's race is run, When from this house of clay I am gone;

I want to live for truth and the right, Nev - er stray from my bless-ed Lord's sight.
 Pro - tect me from the en - e - my's fray, Let me serve Thee and nev - er more stray.
 I want to hear Him say, "Child well done," You a life crown in glo - ry have won.

REFRAIN

O yes, I'll be true to Thee, Lord Je - sus,
 I'll be true, true, true, true to Thee, Lord,

True, true, true to Thee Lord Je - sus,
 Help me to live close to Thy side, Lord I'm
 Help me to live at Thy side, I'm thru,

Keep, keep me by your side, I'm thru,

thru with, thru with the world, yes, I'm thru with its pride
 thru, Thru with the world, Thru with its fash - ions and

thru, Thru with the world, yes, I'm thru with its

I'll Be True

75

world-ly pride, Help me cling to Thy pre-cious truth
 pride Help me cling to
 pride, Help me cling to Thy pre-cious truth

Lord, Je-sus, o'er my life rule; Lord keep me true, Be true, true, al-ways
 Lord, True, true,

un-til this life ends, I know you're my best friend, tru-est friend.
 Un-til the end, I know that you're my best friend,
 Un - - - til the end, I know you're my friend.

Blest Be The Tie

John Fawcett

Hans George Nageli

1. Blest be the tie that binds, Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And of-ten for each oth-er flows, The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

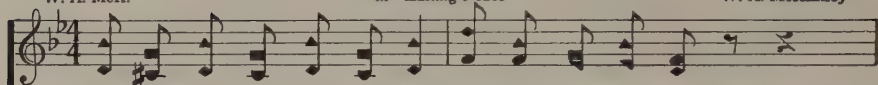
Jesus Spoke to Me

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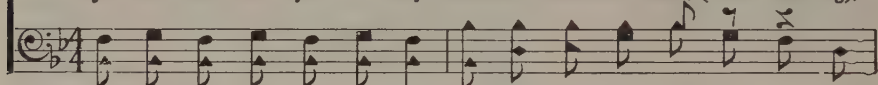
W. A. McK.

in "Lasting Peace"

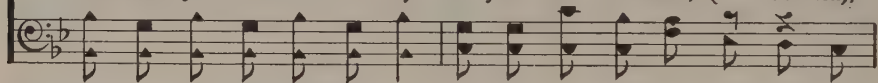
W. A. McKinney



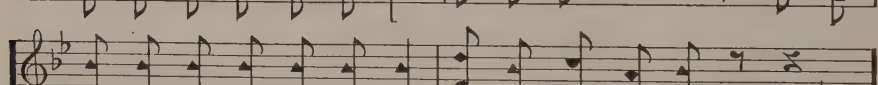
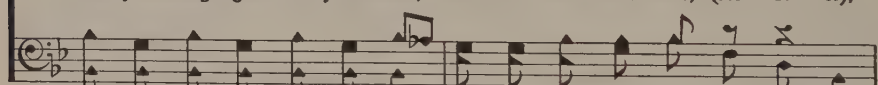
1. Je - sus spoke to me one day, praise His ho - ly name, (for - ev - er),
2. I shall not for - get the day when I heard His voice, (so sweet - ly),
3. Je - sus calls to you to - day thru God's word di - vine, (He's call - ing),



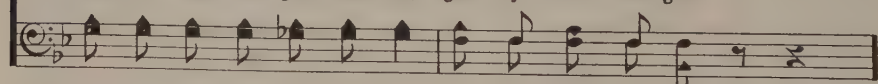
Said He died my debts to pay, bore my sin and shame; (O praise Him);
Said my sins were washed a - way, made my soul re - joice; (in Je - sus);
Hear what Je - sus has to say to your soul and mine; (O lis - ten);



Thru His serv - ant here be - low, thus He spoke to me, (I heard Him),
It is fin - ished thus spoke He, I have paid it all, (on Cal - v'ry),
Cease your strug - gle and your strife, look to Him and live, (for - ev - er),



I be - lieve and now I know I have been set free.
Sweet re - lief it was to me when I heard His call. O yes, Christ
He a - lone can give new life, glad - ly He will give.



CHORUS



Je - sus spoke to me, Je - sus spoke to me, I was lost
Je - - - - sus spoke to me, When I was lost



Jesus Spoke to Me

77

in sin's dark sea, He said He gave His life to set me free; to set me free;

O yes, Christ Je - - - sus spoke to me, I then was blind, I was blind,

but now I see, now I see, I'm glad I heard my Sav-ior speak to me. so gen-tly speak to me.

Consecration

C. M. Truesdell

Otis L. McCoy, owner

Otis L. McCoy

1. With trust-ing heart I seek Thee, Lord, Sur-ren-d'ring ev-'ry sor-row,
 2. Wilt Thou but hear my fee-ble plea? Re-sound from lips that fal-ter,
 3. Lord, now I feel Thee draw-ing nigh, Tho' Sa-tan's darts op-pose me,
 4. Thy gra-cious sanc-ti-fy-ing pow'r, That comes with full sal-va-tion,

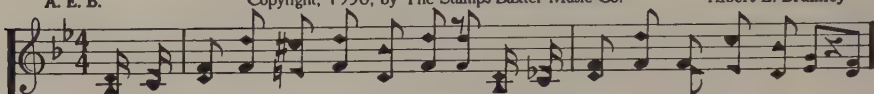
Know-ing to-day that life's small cord, May rend in twain to-mor-row,
 And send Thy love to com-fort me, My soul lies on the al-tar.
 It seems my pray's have pierced the sky, Thy cleans-ing blood o'er-flows me.
 Has filled my be-ing's pen-nant bow'r, Im-plored by con-se-cra-tion.

When He Put a Little Sunshine In

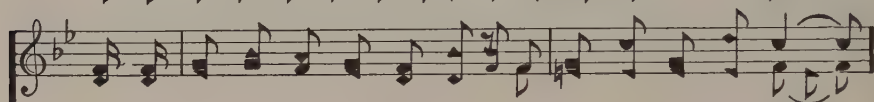
A. E. B.

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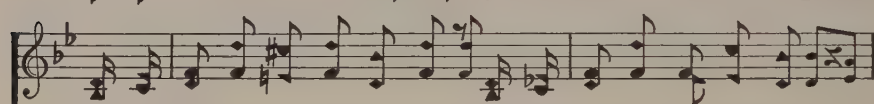
Albert E. Brumley



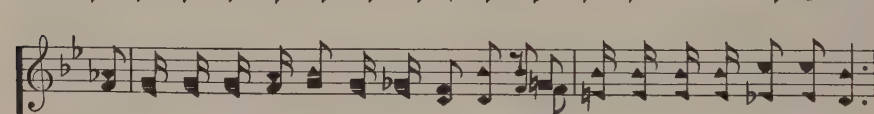
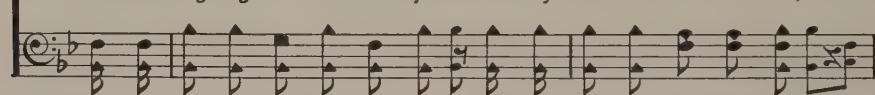
1. All the world is bright and cheer-y And I'm sing-ing ev-'ry day,
 2. All the clouds have sil-ver lin-ings, Not a shad-ow is in sight,
 3. So I press a-long re-joic-ing On the bless-ed glo-ry road,



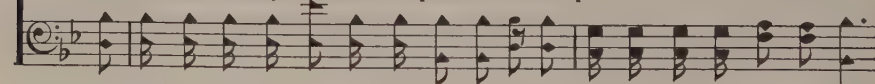
In the place of bur-dens drear-y, I sing a joy-ful lay;
 Not a tho't of sad re-pin-ing, The way is al-ways bright;
 And I know that my Re-deem-er Will share my ev-'ry load;



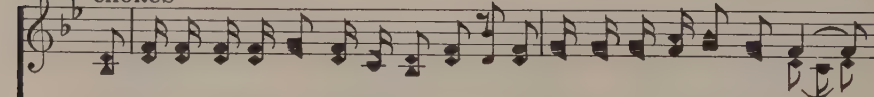
For He put a ray of glad-ness Where the sor-row once had been,
 I was lost in sin and dark-ness But the way is bright a-gain,
 I am sing-ing hal-le-lu-jah For my soul is free from sin,



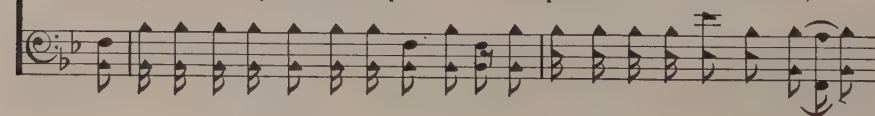
Since Je-sus took my heart all to piec-es And put a lit-tle sun-shine in.

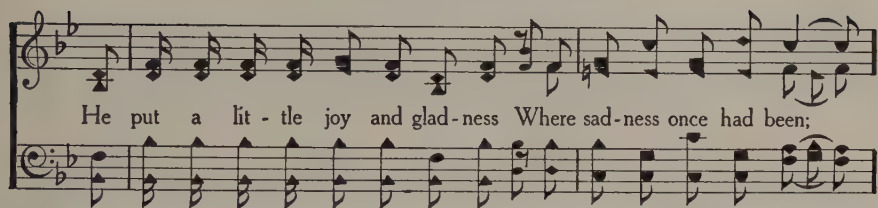


CHORUS

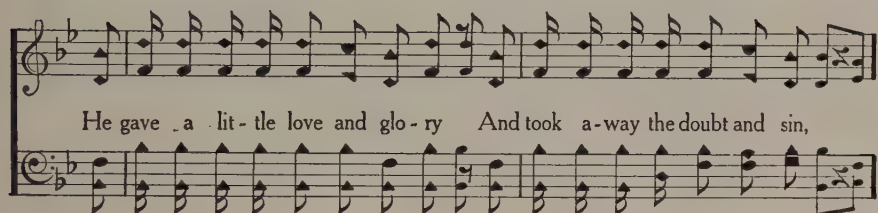


When Je-sus took my heart all to piec-es And put a lit-tle sun-shine in,

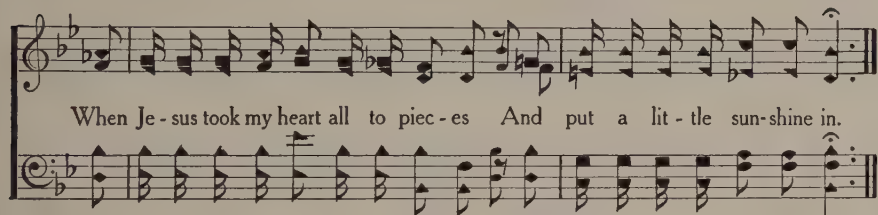




He put a lit - tle joy and glad - ness Where sad - ness once had been;

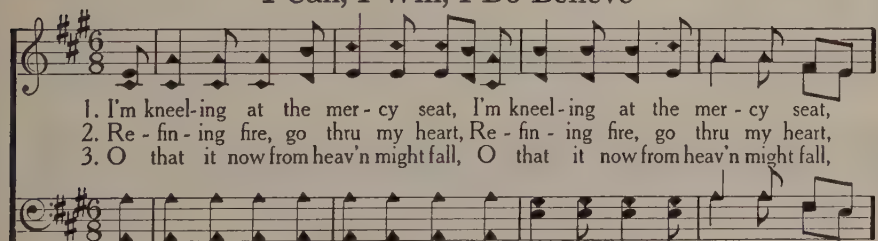


He gave a lit - tle love and glo - ry And took a - way the doubt and sin,



When Je - sus took my heart all to piec - es And put a lit - tle sun - shine in.

I Can, I Will, I Do Believe



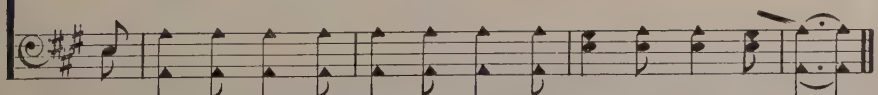
1. I'm kneel - ing at the mer - cy seat, I'm kneel - ing at the mer - cy seat,
2. Re - fin - ing fire, go thru my heart, Re - fin - ing fire, go thru my heart,
3. O that it now from heav'n might fall, O that it now from heav'n might fall,

Cho. - I can, I will, I do be - lieve, I can, I will, I do be - lieve,



D. C. for Cho.

I'm kneel - ing at the mer - cy seat, Where Je - sus an - swers prayer.
Re - fin - ing fire, go thru my heart, - ll - lu - mi - nate my soul.
O that it now from heav'n might fall, And all my sins con - sume.



I can, I will, I do be - lieve, That Je - sus saves me now.

I'm Never Alone

Words and Mel. by
Rev. J. B. Ellis

Copyright, 1943, in "V. B. (Vep) Ellis Specials"

V. B. (Vep) Ellis

1. I'm a pil - grim, I'm a stran - ger, Thru a strange land I roam (I roam),
2. Feet en - tan - gled in bri - ers, Thorns a - long on my way (my way),
3. Soon we'll meet our friends and loved ones, On that beau - ti - ful shore (that shore),

Oft I'm foot - sore, worn and wea - ry as I jour - ney a - long (a - long);
Man - y heart - aches and sore tri - als, from day un - to day (each day);
Shout and sing with them for - ev - er in that heav - en - ly choir (that choir);

But there's some - one walk - ing with me, Where - so - ev - er I roam (I roam),
All my sor - row He is shar - ing, And my bur - dens He bears (He bears),
There we'll meet our King of glo - ry, And His beau - ty we'll see (we'll see),

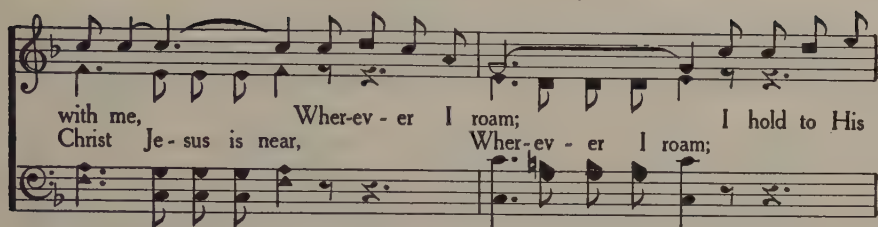
REFRAIN

That some - one is Je - sus and I'm nev - er a - lone.
He knows all a - bout me and I know that He cares. I'm nev - er a -
O won't that be glo - ry for you and for me.

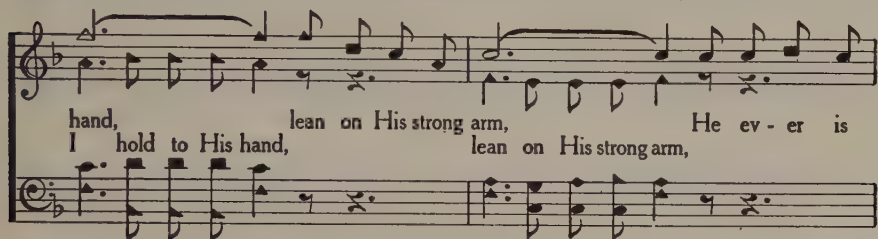
lone,
I'm nev - er a - lone, No, nev - er a - lone, My Sav - ior is
No, nev - er a - lone,

I'm Never Alone

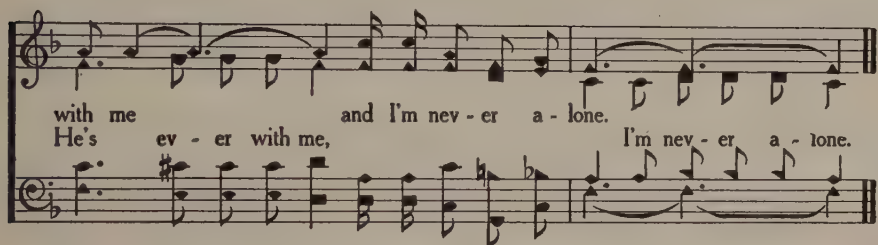
81



with me, Wher-ev - er I roam; I hold to His
Christ Je - sus is near, Wher-ev - er I roam;



hand, lean on His strong arm, He ev - er is
I hold to His hand, lean on His strong arm,

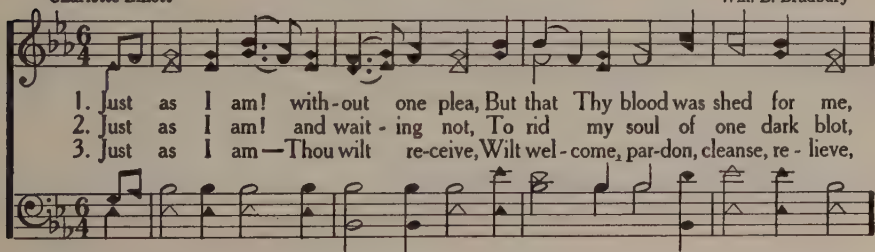


with me and I'm nev - er a - lone. I'm nev - er a - lone.
He's ev - er with me,

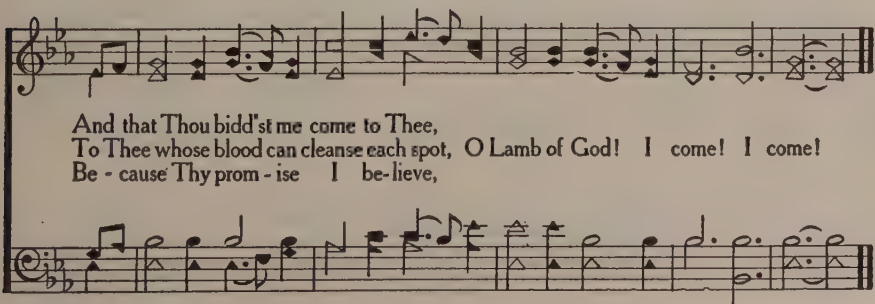
Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

Wm. B. Bradbury



1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, re-lieve,



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be-lieve,

Singing of Love Divine

J. B. P.

Copyright, 1934, by Tennessee Music and Printing Co., in "Pearls of the Cross" J. B. Paris

1. Sing - ing of love di - vine from day to day, on - ward to glo - ry I go,
 2. Sing - ing till He shall call me o - ver there then with my dear ones a - gain,
 3. 'Twill not be ver - y long till I shall go, yon - der to be with my King,

Trav - 'ling the glo - ry line, love lights the way, To that blest home - land I know.
 Tear - drops will nev - er fall, nev - er a care, In heaven's love - ly do - main.
 There with the happy throng, some day I know, Sweeter the songs I shall sing.

CHORUS

Prais - - - ing Je - sus my King,
 Ev - er prais - ing, ev - er prais - ing, King of glo - ry
 Ev - - - er prais - - - ing

Sing - ing of love so di - vine; Tho' days be dark or drear
 of love di - vine; He keeps me

His love will al - ways cheer and guide me safe - ly a - cross the line,
 the dan - ger line,

Singing of Love Divine

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Soon I'll be hap-py, O so hap-py be with that throng
 Soon I'll be with o - ver yon-der

sing-ing a won-der-ful song, a hap-py song in glo-ry; Sit-ting at Je-sus' feet

my joy will be com-plete, Some glad time.
 Sweet-ly sing-ing, ev-er sing-ing some glad time.
 Some glad hap-py time.

Rock of Ages

A. M. Toplady

(Toplady)

Thos. Hastings

FINE

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C. - Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.
 D.C.

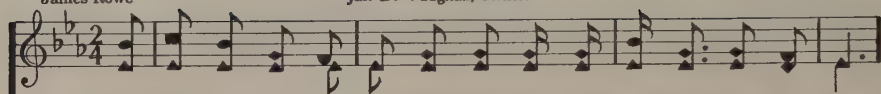
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
 When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

One at Last

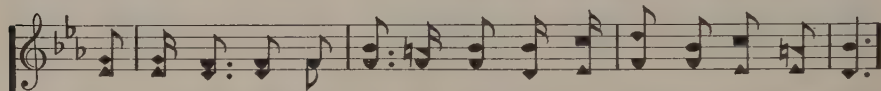
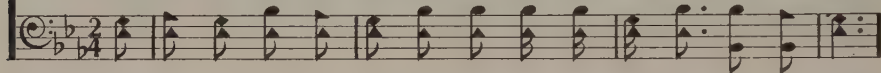
James Rowe

Jas. D. Vaughan, owner.

L. B. Harris



1. My heart be- longs to Je- sus now, and I'm walk- ing in the light
 2. He found me bend- ing un- der sin, and He took a- way my load,
 3. Some hap- py day at heav- en's gate my Re- deem- er I shall see,



His lov- ing arms en- cir- cle me, and my path is al- ways bright;
 He held my hand and led me straight to the hap- py gos- pel road;
 And with a smile and words of love, I am sure He'll wel- come me;

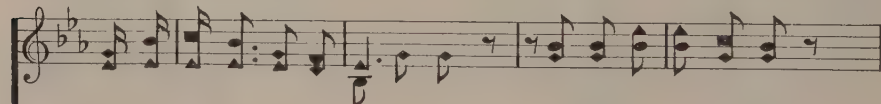
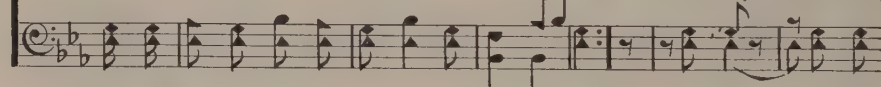


I trav- el on- ward sing- ing praise, ev- er stand- ing for the right,
 And now I'm go- ing on with Him to the soul's di- vine a- bode,
 Then in His love my soul shall rest thru the glad e- ter- ni- ty,

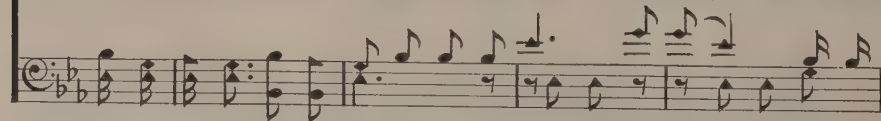


CHORUS

For my heart be- longs to Je- sus for- ev- er- more. I'm His, He's mine,
 I'm His, He's mine,



We are tru- ly one at last, I'm His, He's tru- ly mine,
 praise God, I'm His, He's mine, And He



I'm His

He's mine, He

And He hides my sin - ful past; My heart be - longs to Je - sus now, And my sin - ful
hides my sin - ful past; I'm His, He's mine,
hides my past; I'm His, He's mine, And my
days are o'er, And His hap - py praise my soul shall raise for - ev - er - more.
sin - ful days are o - ver, I'm His, He's tru - ly mine
hal - le - lu - jah,

Bring Them In

Alexcenah Thomas

W. A. Ogden

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high,
Call - ing the sheep who've gone a - stray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shel - tered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher - e'er they be."
CHORUS
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin.
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to (Omit . . .) Je - sus.

O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge

L. B. Harris, owner

Arr. by L. B. Harris.

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice
 2. O hap - py bond that seals my vows
 3. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done!

On Thee, my Sav - - - - - ior and my God! (the liv - ing God!)
 To Him who mer - - - - - its all my love! (yes, all my love!)
 I am my Lord's and He 'is mine; (He's tru - ly mine);

Well may this glow - - - - - ing heart re - joice,
 Let cheer - ful an - - - - - thems fill His house,
 He drew me and I fol - lowed on,

CHORUS
 And tell its rap - - - - - tures all a - broad. (a-broad). He taught me
 While to that sa - - - - - cred shrine I move. (I move).
 Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine. (di - vine). He

how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing
 He taught me how to pray, to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing
 He taught me how to pray, to watch and pray, And live re-

taught me how to pray, to watch and pray, And live re - joic-

O Happy Day

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ev - ry day; O hap - py day, O hap - py
 ev - ry day; O hap - py day, O hap - py
 joic - ing ev - ry pass - ing day; O hal - - - le - lu - jah,
 ing ev - ry pass - ing day; Hap - py day, blest
 day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.
 O hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way, my sins a - way.
 hap - py day,

Jesus Loves Me

Anna B. Warner

(The favorite hymn of China)

Wm. B. Bradbury

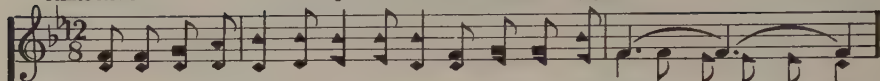
1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav - en's gates to o - pen wide; He will
 3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His
 CHORUS
 ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,
 shin - ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
 Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

I'm Going That Way

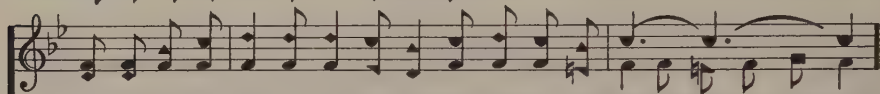
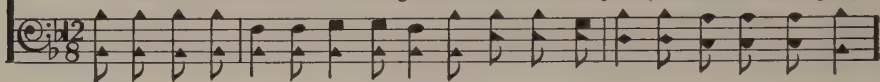
James Rowe

L. B. Register, Greenville, Fla., owner. By per.

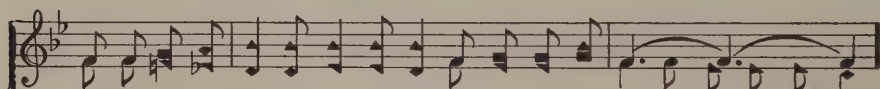
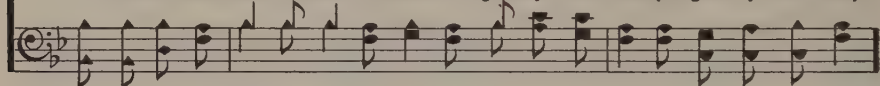
L. B. Register



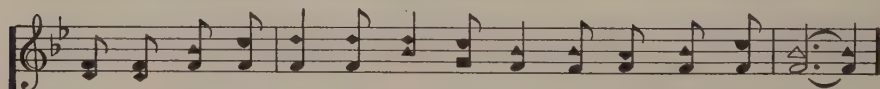
1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and won-der - ful light, (and won-der - ful light),
2. The glo - ri - ous news I tell and sing, as I on - ward go, (as on - ward I go);
3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when tri - als are past, (when tri - als are past),



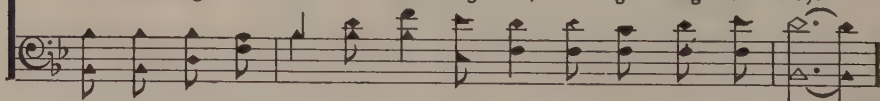
A beau-ti - ful place of man-sions fair and skies ev - er bright, (and skies ev - er bright).
 That those who are still a - stray in sin my Sav - ior may know, (my Sav - ior may know).
 I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo - ry at last, (in glo - ry at last);



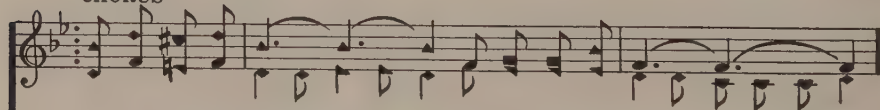
Where all who be - lieve the Sav - ior dear, for - ev - er shall stay, (for - ev - er shall stay).
 I want them to sing His praise a - bove, some beau - ti - ful day, (some beau - ti - ful day).
 And O I be - lieve that when we meet "well done" He will say, ("well done" He will say),



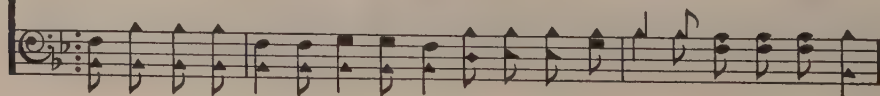
And hav - ing been saved by grace di - vine, I'm go - ing that way.
 For glo - ry to Him who died for me, I'm go - ing that way.
 For trust - ing His soul - re - deem - ing love, I'm go - ing that way.



CHORUS



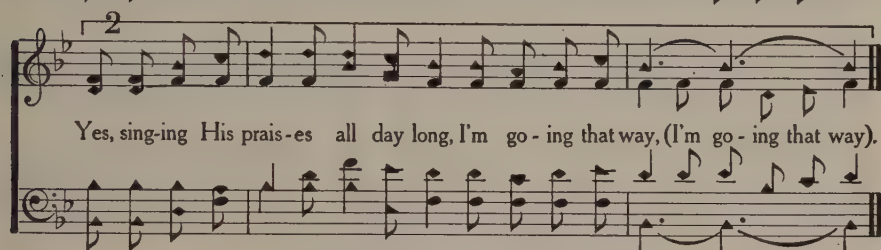
I'm go - ing that way (I'm on that way); I'm go - ing that way, (I'm go - ing that way).
 I'm cling - ing to Him, (I cling to Him), and nev - er to stray, (and nev - er to stray).



1

And Je-sus the Sav-ior I a-dore is with me each day; (is with me each day);

2



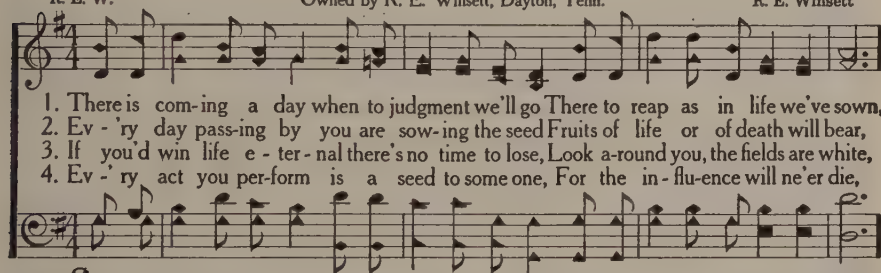
Yes, sing-ing His prais-es all day long, I'm go-ing that way, (I'm go-ing that way).

The Great Reaping Day

R. E. W.

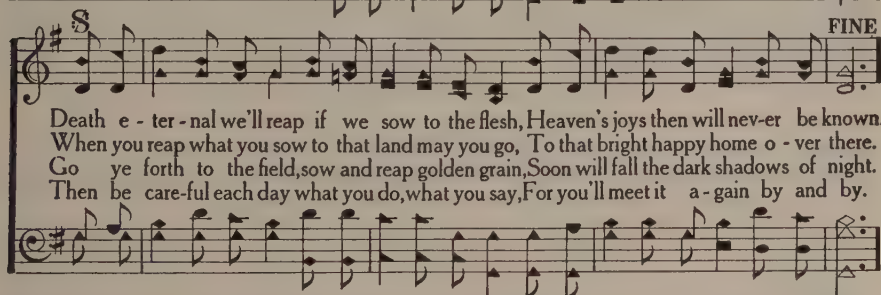
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

R. E. Winsett



1. There is com-ing a day when to judgment we'll go There to reap as in life we've sown,
2. Ev-'ry day pass-ing by you are sow-ing the seed Fruits of life or of death will bear,
3. If you'd win life e-ter-nal there's no time to lose, Look a-round you, the fields are white,
4. Ev-'ry act you per-form is a seed to some one, For the in-flu-ence will ne'er die,

8

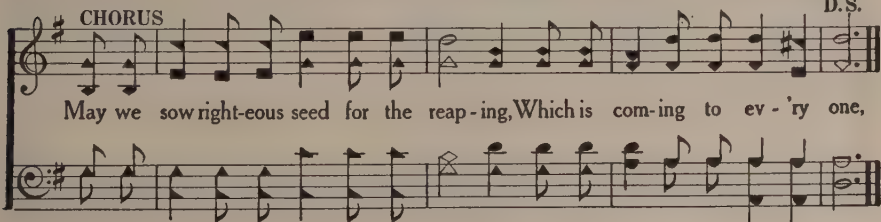


Death e-ter-nal we'll reap if we sow to the flesh, Heaven's joys then will nev-er be known.
When you reap what you sow to that land may you go, To that bright happy home o-ver there.
Go ye forth to the field, sow and reap golden grain, Soon will fall the dark shadows of night.
Then be care-ful each day what you do, what you say, For you'll meet it a-gain by and by.

D. S. - O the joy on that day when we hear Je-sus say, Come, ye bless-ed, a crown you have won.

D. S.

CHORUS



May we sow right-eous seed for the reap-ing, Which is com-ing to ev-'ry one,

When Jesus Shall Reign

James Rowe and A. M. P. Copyright, 1934, in "Glory Chimes." Tenn. Music & Ptg. Co., owner Adger M. Pace

1. Ev - er - y sign of care will leave us, we shall then sing for - ev - er - more,
 2. We shall then spend our days in glad - ness, joy - ful - ly sing - ing round the throne,
 3. We shall all be so glad we fol - lowed aft - er the low - ly Naz - a - rene,

When Je - sus the King of glo - ry shall reign;
 When Je - sus the King of glo - ry shall reign, for - ev - er shall reign;

Sow - ing and reap - ing, watch - ing, wait - ing, ev - er - y hard - ship will be o'er,
 Won - der - ful joy will o - ver - flow us, great - er than we have ev - er known,
 For to His true and faith - ful chil - dren shall His sweet, match - less face be seen,

When Je - sus the King of glo - ry shall reign.
 When Je - sus the King of glo - ry shall reign, of glo - ry shall reign.

FINE

CHORUS

He'll come, He'll reign,
 When Je - sus the King of glo - ry comes all o - ver this earth in pow'r to reign,

When Jesus Shall Reign

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No death, no pain;
 We shall then have no fear of dy - ing, glo - ry to God, there'll be no pain;
 D.S.
 Tri - als will all have passed a - way and hearts will then sing from day to day,

I'm Happy With Jesus Alone

C. P. J. (Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is.—Jer. 17:7). Chas. P. Jones

1. There's noth-ing so pre-cious as Je - sus to me; Let earth with its treas-ures be gone;
 2. When sin - ful and doomed to a life of de-spair, No light on my path-way to shine,
 3. When noth-ing but death for my ran-som could pay, And make me ac-cept-ed with God,
 4. Should fa - ther and moth-er for-sake me be-low, My bed up-on earth be a stone,
 FINE
 I'm rich as can be when my Sav-ior I see; I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone.
 'Twas Je - sus who found me and made me an heir To man-sions of glo - ry di-vine.
 'Twas Je - sus who free-ly Him-self made a prey And ransomed my soul with His blood.
 I'll cling to my Sav-ior, He loves me I know, I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone.
 D.S.—Tho' poor and de - sert-ed, thank God I can say I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone.
 D.S.
 CHORUS
 I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone (a - lone), I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone (a - lone).

Just a Little Talk With Jesus

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1937, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.
in "Harbor Bells No. 6"

Cleavant Derricks

1. I once was lost in sin but Je - sus took me in, And then a lit - tle
2. Some-times my path seems drear, with - out a ray of cheer, And then a cloud of
3. I may have doubts and fears, my eyes be filled with tears, But Je - sus is a

light from heav - en filled my soul; It bathed my heart in love and wrote my
doubt may hide the light of day; The mists of sin may rise and hide the
Friend Who watches day and night; I go to Him in prayer, He knows my

name a - bove, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus made me whole.
star - ry skies, But just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus clears the way.
ev - 'ry care, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.

CHORUS

Now let us Have a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, tell Him all a - bout our
let us
trou - bles, Hear our faint - est cry an - swer by and by;
He will and He will

Feel a lit - tle prayer wheel turn - ing know a lit - tle fire is
 Now when you Then you'll
 burn - ing, Find a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.
 You will it makes it right.

Precious Memories

J. B. F. W.

Stamps and Baxter, owners

J. B. F. Wright

1. Pre - cious mem - ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
 2. Pre - cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth - er, Fly a - cross the lone - ly years;
 3. In the still - ness of the mid - night, Ech - oes from the past I hear;
 4. As I trav - el on life's path - way, Know not what the years may hold;

How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un - fold.
 And old homescenes of my child - hood, In fond mem - o - ry ap - pears.
 Old - time sing - ing, glad - ness bring - ing, From that love - ly land some - where.
 As I pon - der, hope grows fon - der, Pre - cious mem - ries flood my soul.

D. S. - In the still - ness of the mid - night, Pre - cious, sa - cred scenes un - fold.

CHORUS

D.S.

Pre - cious mem - ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul;

I'm In a New World

Inspired of testimony of Joyce Phillips, 8 years of age

Copyright, 1946, by Tennessee Music and Printing Company

in "Christian Joy"

V. B. E.

V. B. (Vep) Ellis

1. The Lord has been so good to me, He set my cap - tive spir - it free; Old
 2. While trav'ling down the sin - ful road, I had no friend to share my load, I
 3. I can't ex - plain the way I feel, There's not a doubt, I know it's real; There's

things are passed a - way, all things are new to - day; He gave me light for
 wan - dered here and there, yet no one seemed to care; But when I knelt that
 glo - ry in my soul, the hal - le - lu - jahs roll; Tho' earth - ly friends may

paths so dim, O how I've changed since I found Him, I'm in a new
 night to pray, I stepped in - to a brand new day,
 turn me down, I'll still re - tain the peace I've found, I'm liv - ing in a

world since the Lord saved me. I'm in a new
 brand new world came to save me. I'm in a
 a

world (a new world), Old things have passed a - way, Be - hold, all things are
 brand new world, a - way, all

I'm In a New World

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new, ev - er since that hap - py day, He o - pened up my blind - ed
things are new, glad day,

eyes and then I had a great sur - prise, I'm in a - new
liv - ing in a

I'm Glad I Counted the Cost

Words and air by W. J. Henry

Harmony by A. L. B.

1. When first I start - ed to seek the Lord, I'm glad I count - ed the cost;
2. I laid my sor - rows at Je - sus' feet, I'm glad I count - ed the cost;
3. I've bid fare - well to this world of sin, I'm glad I count - ed the cost;
4. Al - though the tri - als seem hard to bear, I'm glad I count - ed the cost;
5. 'Twill not be long till the Lord shall come, I'm glad I count - ed the cost;

I ful - ly meas - ured to Je - sus' word,
And now I've pleas - ures so pure and sweet,
And now my Je - sus a - bides with - in, I'm glad I count - ed the cost.
I now my bur - dens with Je - sus share,
And bear my soul to that heav'n - ly home,

D. S. - And now my treas - ures are in the skies,
CHORUS

I've paid the price and ob - tained the prize, He saved my soul that was lost;

Lord Lead Me On

Copyright, 1937, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Strains of Beauty"

Tennessee Music and Printing Co., owner

Marion W. Easterling

M. W. E.

1. When the way seems dark and long, As I pass a - mid the throng,
 2. In this world of doubt and gloom, When hopes flow - ers fail to bloom,
 3. When old age is steal - ing on, And my strength is al - most gone,

Hold to my hand, dear Lord I pray;
 Hold to my hand, dear Lord I pray;

Give me grace to shout and shine, Ev - er in the light di - vine,
 I have put my faith in Thee, Till the home - land I shall see,
 Sure - ly Thou wilt ne'er for - sake, Till in heav - en I a - wake,

Lord lead me on, Lord lead me on from day to day.
 from day to day.

CHORUS

Lord lead me on, from day to day, I want to
 Lord lead me on, from day to day, I

walk the ho - ly way; Tho' friends for - sake,
want to walk the ho - ly way; Tho' friends for - sake,

me all a - lone, I ask Thee Lord,
me all a - lone, I ask Thee Lord to lead me on.

Jesus Saves

Priscilla J. Owens

Copyright, 1882, by John J. Hood

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Spread the glad-ness
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Tell to sin - ners
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; By His death and
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Let the na - tions

all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o
end-less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing it soft - ly thru the gloom, When the
now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est

steeps and cross the waves, Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
back, ye o - cean caves, Earth shall sing her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
hill and deep - est caves, This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

Land Where Living Waters Flow

Copyright, 1950, by Statesmen Quartet
in "Souvenir Album"

Mosie Lister

Mosie Lister

1. Some glad day my soul will fly, 'way up high in the sky; Far a - bove this
2. Far a - bove this vale of tears, doubts and fears, home appears; Home where I have

land of grief and woe; With my Lord I'll fly a - way, on that day, hap - py day,
longed so much to go; Soon on wings of love I'll rise, to the prize in the skies,

CHORUS

To that land where liv - ing wa - ters flow. That land where liv - ing
O that land where liv - ing

wa - ters flow, My soul is long - ing to be there; And some glad day I
wa - ters flow, My soul is long - ing to be there; And some glad day I

know I'll go To live for - ev - er in the air. 'Tis a love - ly land, won - der land,
know I'll go To live for - ev - er in the air.

Land Where Living Waters Flow

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where the an-gels sing, 'Round the throne, shining throne, praising heav-en's King; And
And
some glad day I know I'll go To that land where liv-ing wa-ters flow.
some glad day I know I'll go

Faith of Our Fathers

Frederick W. Faber

H. F. Hemy

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword;
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and con - science freed;
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - r'ous word!
How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for Thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - t'ous life;
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Lift Me Up Above the Shadows

Herbert Buffum, 4th. v. R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett

R. E. Winsett

1. Lift me up a - bove the shad - ows, Plant my feet on high - er ground, Lift me
 2. Lift me up a - bove the shad - ows, For the storms are rag - ing high, Lift me
 3. Lift me up a - bove the shad - ows, Out of sor - row in - to joy; Lift me
 4. Lift us up a - bove the shad - ows, When to earth You come a - gain, Let us

up a - bove the clouds, Lord, Where the pure sun - shine is found. Lift me up a -
 up, my bless - ed Sav - ior, Let me to Thy bos - om fly; There no e - vil
 up a - bove my grief, Lord, Give me gold for my al - loy; Then, when death must
 be in the as - sem - bly, As Thy Bride to ev - er reign; In Thy king - dom,

bove my weak - ness, lift me up in - to Thy strength, Lift me up a - bove the
 thing can touch me, o - ver on the shin - ing side, Lift me up a - bove the
 claim my spir - it and the storms of life are past, Lift me up a - bove the
 full of glo - ry, with our friends we'll ev - er be, Lift us up a - bove the

CHORUS
 shad - ows, Till I stand with Thee at length. Lift me up a -
 shad - ows, Let me ev - er - more a - bide.
 shad - ows, Till in heav'n I stand at last.
 shad - ows, There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly. Lift me up a - bove the shad - ows,

bove the shad - ows, Lift me up and
 lift me up a - bove the shad - ows, Lift me up and let me stand;

let me stand on the moun - - - tain tops of
lift me up and let me stand on the moun-tain tops of glo - ry, on the

glo - ry, Let medwell in Beu-lah land.
moun-tain tops of glo-ry, Let medwell in Beu-lah land, O let medwell in Beulah land.

His Blood is on My Soul

R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett

R. E. Winsett

1. Dear Je - sus all my sins for - gave, And washed and made me whole,
2. The temp - ter can - not o - ver - come, Or gain the least con - trol,
3. I have His Spir - it now with - in, My life in His con - trol,
4. I am de - ter - mined by His grace To reach bright heav - en's goal,

I have sweet peace and joy with - in, His blood is on my soul.
I have God's ev - er - last - ing seal, Christ's blood is on my soul.
I'm read - y for the crown - ing day, His blood is on my soul.
And reign with Je - sus on His throne, His blood is on my soul.

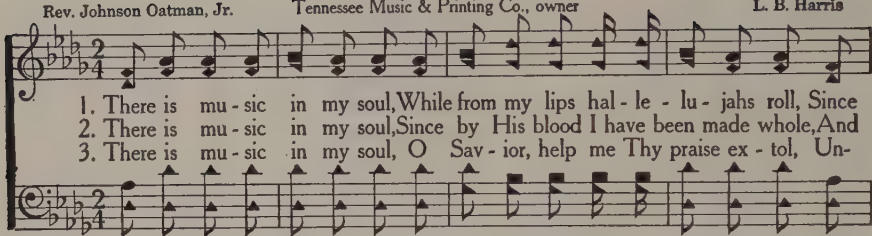
D. S. - I rest se - cure - ly in His hand, His blood is on my soul.
CHORUS D.S.

His blood is on my soul, (my soul), His blood is on my soul;

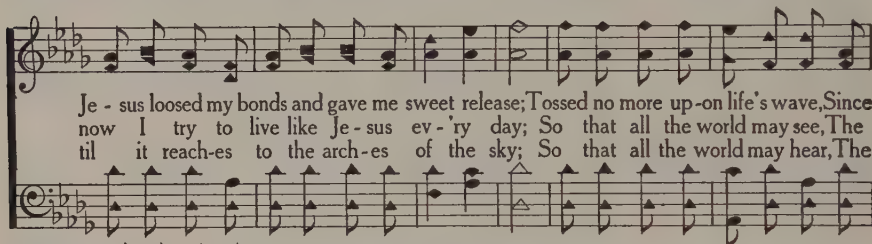
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Tennessee Music & Printing Co., owner

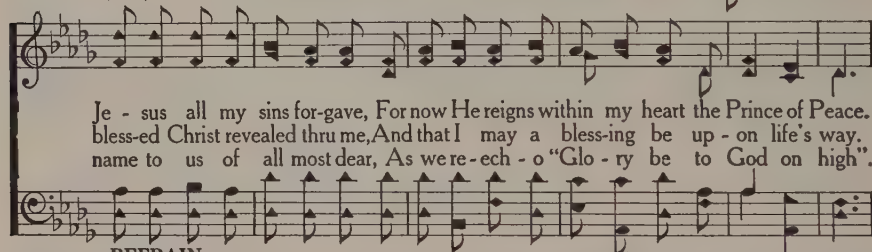
L. B. Harris



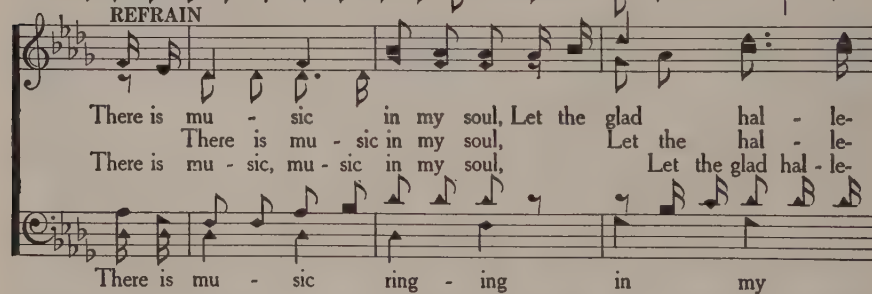
1. There is mu - sic in my soul, While from my lips hal - le - lu - jahs roll, Since
 2. There is mu - sic in my soul, Since by His blood I have been made whole, And
 3. There is mu - sic in my soul, O Sav - ior, help me Thy praise ex - tol, Un -



Je - sus loosed my bonds and gave me sweet release; Tossed no more up - on life's wave, Since
 now I try to live like Je - sus ev - ry day; So that all the world may see, The
 til it reach - es to the arch - es of the sky; So that all the world may hear, The



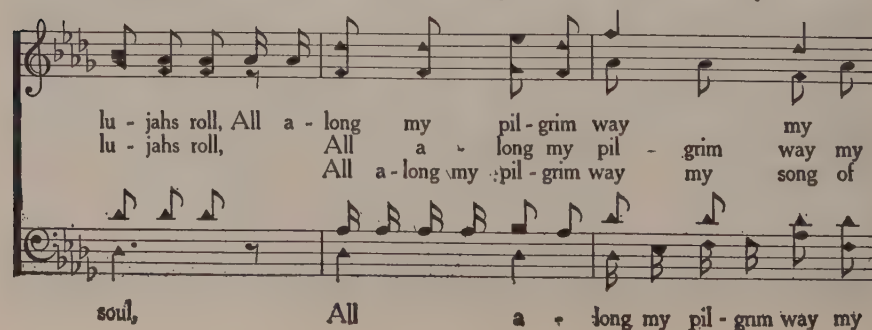
Je - sus all my sins for - gave, For now He reigns within my heart the Prince of Peace.
 bless - ed Christ revealed thru me, And that I may a bless - ing be up - on life's way.
 name to us of all most dear, As we - ech - o "Glo - ry be to God on high".



REFRAIN

There is mu - sic in my soul, Let the glad hal - le -
 There is mu - sic in my soul, Let the hal - le -
 There is mu - sic, mu - sic in my soul, Let the glad hal - le -

There is mu - sic ring - ing in my



lu - jahs roll, All a - long my pil - grim way my
 lu - jahs roll, All a - long my pil - grim way my
 All a - long my pil - grim way my song of

soul, All a - long my pil - grim way my

song of praise I sing; My Sav - - - ior set me
 song of praise I sing; For my Sav-ior set me free, And He is so
 praise I glad-ly sing; My Sav-ior set my spir - it

song of praise I joy-ful-ly sing; For my Sav-ior set me free, And He is so
 free, Now all the way, ev - 'ry day, I will make His prais-es ring.
 good to me, glad-ly ring.

More About Jesus

E. E. Hewitt

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. More a - bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
 2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
 3. More a - bout Je - sus in His Word, Hold - ing com - mun - ion with my Lord,
 4. More a - bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;

D. S. More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love, who died for me.
 Spir - it of God my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
 More of His king - dom's sure in - crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN

D. S.
 More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

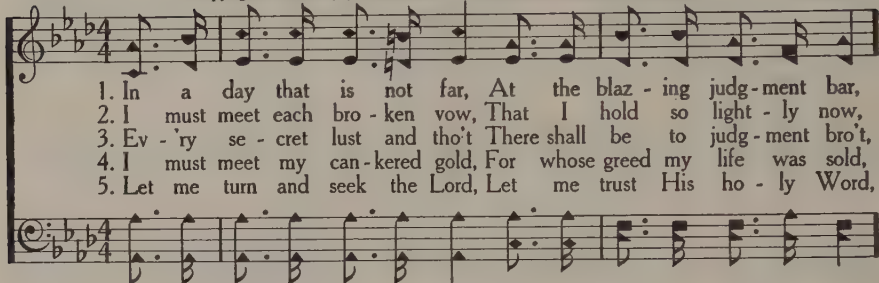
My Record Will Be There

"For God shall bring every work into judgment with every secret thing,
whether it be good or whether it be evil". Eccl. 12: 14

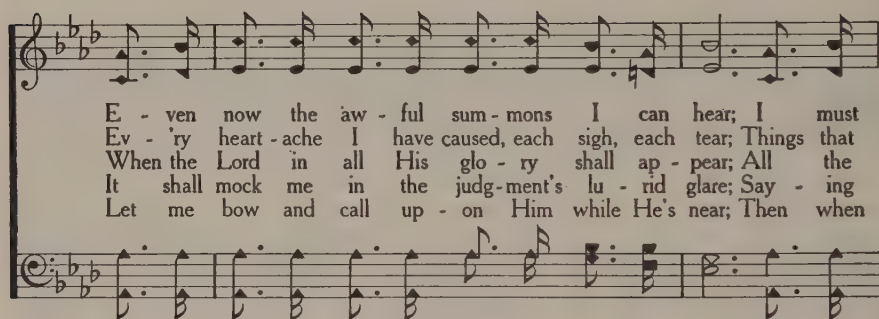
J. A. B.

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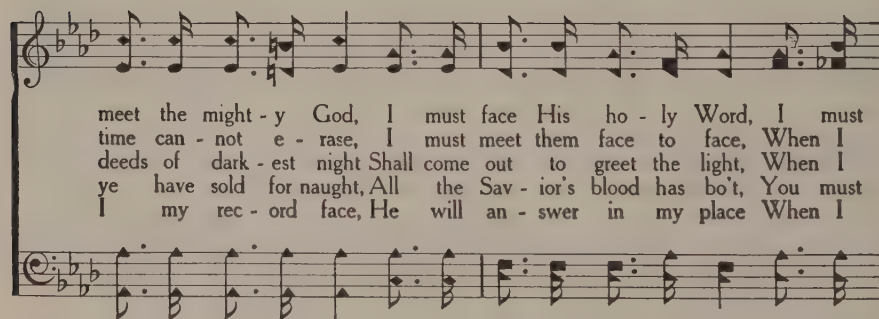
J. A. Brown



1. In a day that is not far, At the blaz - ing judg - ment bar,
2. I must meet each bro - ken vow, That I hold so light - ly now,
3. Ev - 'ry se - cret lust and tho't There shall be to judg - ment bro't,
4. I must meet my can - kered gold, For whose greed my life was sold,
5. Let me turn and seek the Lord, Let me trust His ho - ly Word,

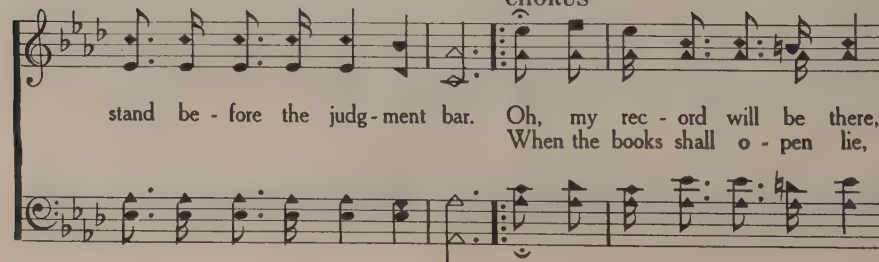


E - ven now the aw - ful sum - mons I can hear; I must
Ev - 'ry heart - ache I have caused, each sigh, each tear; Things that
When the Lord in all His glo - ry shall ap - pear; All the
It shall mock me in the judg - ment's lu - rid glare; Say - ing
Let me bow and call up - on Him while He's near; Then when



meet the might - y God, I must face His ho - ly Word, I must
time can - not e - rase, I must meet them face to face, When I
deeds of dark - est night Shall come out to greet the light, When I
ye have sold for naught, All the Sav - ior's blood has bo't, You must
I my rec - ord face, He will an - swer in my place When I

CHORUS



stand be - fore the judg - ment bar. Oh, my rec - ord will be there,
When the books shall o - pen lie,

My Record Will Be There

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Be its pag - es dark or fair, When I stand be - fore the
In that morn - ing by and [Omit.....]

judg - ment bar; by, Oh, my rec - ord, oh, my rec - ord will be there.

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

Mrs. A. S. Bridgewater

A. P. Bland, owner By per.

A. P. Bland

1. We read of a place that's called heaven, It's made for the pure and the free;
2. In heav - en no droop - ing nor pin - ing, No wish - ing for else - where to be;
3. Pure wa - ters of life there are flow - ing, And all who will drink may be free;
4. The an - gels so sweet - ly are sing - ing, Up there by the beau - ti - ful sea;

These truths in God's Word He hath giv - en, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.
God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.
Rare jew - els of splen - dor are glow - ing, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ring - ing, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.

D. S. - Fair ha - ven of rest for the wea - ry, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.

REFRAIN D. S.

How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be, Sweet home of the hap - py and free;
must be,

Moving Higher

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A. E. Studdard
Harmony by E. W.

Eugene Wright

1. Since I've left the val - ley with its lone - ly shades of night,
 2. Life and the all its pleas - ures do not charm me an - y - more,
 3. In the land of Ca - naan I am hap - py all the while,

My load of sin (My load of sin) has rolled a - way; (all rolled a - way);
 Since I have found (Since I have found) the shin - ing way; (the shin - ing way);
 My load of care (My load of care) has passed a - way; (has passed a - way);

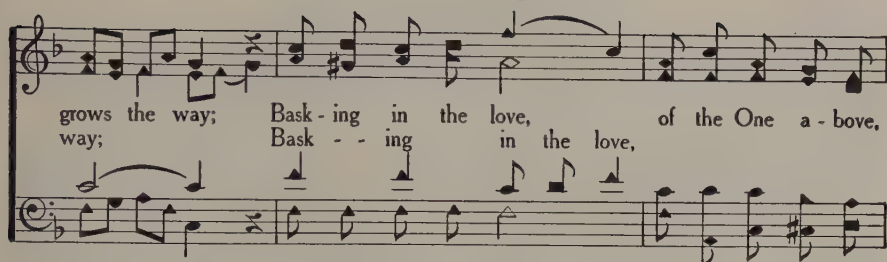
now I am Liv - ing with God's chos - en on the moun - tain of de - light,
 Lay - ing up my treas - ures o - ver on the oth - er shore,
 Bask - ing ev - 'ry mo - ment in the sun - light of His smile,

CHORUS
 And mov - ing high - - - er ev - 'ry day. High - er and high
 And mov - ing high - High - er and high

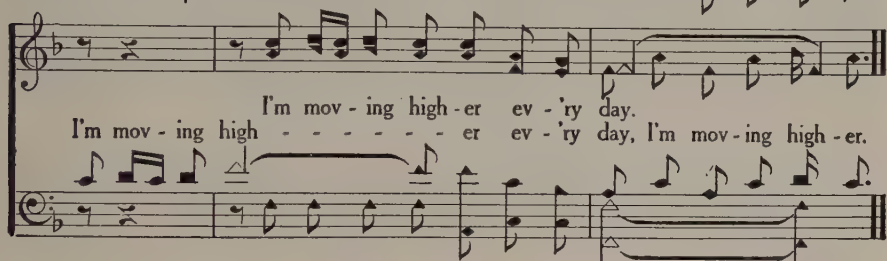
er ev - 'ry day, Bright - er and bright - er
 er ev - 'ry day, Bright - er and bright - er grows the

Moving Higher

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grows the way; Bask - ing in the love, of the One a - bove,
way; Bask - - ing in the love,



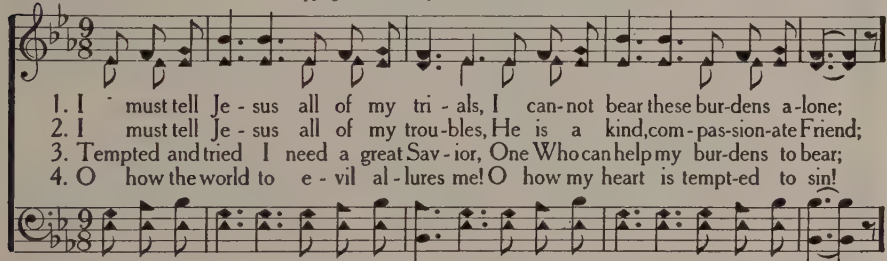
I'm mov - ing high - er ev - 'ry day.
I'm mov - ing high - - - - - er ev - 'ry day, I'm mov - ing high - er.

I Must Tell Jesus

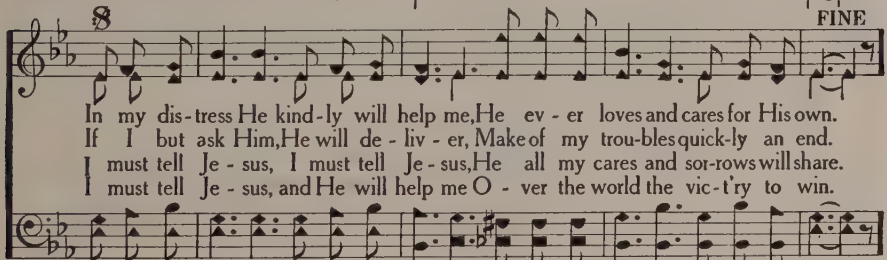
E. A. H.

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Rev. E. A. Hoffman

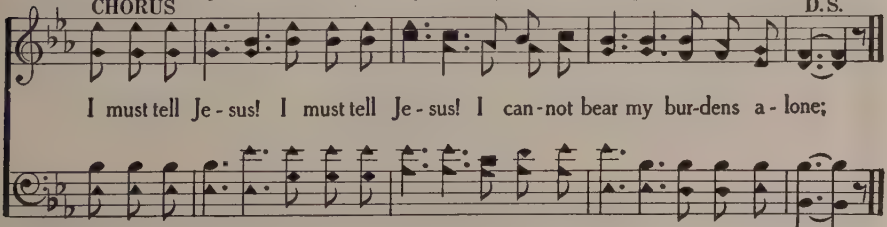


1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als, I can-not bear these bur-dens a-lone;
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou-bles, He is a kind, com-pas-sion-ate Friend;
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One Who can help my bur-dens to bear;
4. O how the world to e - vil al-lures me! O how my heart is tempt-ed to sin!



8 FINE
In my dis-tress He kind-ly will help me, He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er, Make of my trou-bles quick-ly an end.
I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus, He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me O - ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.

D. S. - I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.
CHORUS D.S.



I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone;

God's Message To Man

James Rowe

Tennessee Music and Printing Co., owner

H. M. Eagle

1. Words of love from a - bove Je - sus has bro't to the world; Men from sin it shall win,
 2. Cheer and peace shall in - crease Where the glad message is told; It shall lead souls in need
 3. It im - parts joy to hearts Wea - ry and burdened and worn, Souls in need it will lead

E - vil a - side shall be hurled; Souls in need, ev - er plead Down in the low - lands of
 In - to the Shepherd's own fold; Give it out, sing and shout, Spread it with voic - es of
 Out of the night in - to morn; La - bor still with a will, True to the Mas - ter re -

CHORUS

night; Let them hear words of cheer, Tell them the mes - sage of light. Tell it and
 joy; Let it ring for the King, Noth - ing its pow'r shall de - stroy.
 main; Then at last, tri - als past, Heaven's bright crown you shall gain. Tell

sing it from day un - to day, While you are pass - ing a - long; Sing it
 it day by day, As you press a - long; Sing

to sin - ners who fall by the way, Spread it in sto - ry and song;
 it a - long the way, Spread it in hap - py song;

God's Message To Man

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It is the mes-sage of Je-sus to men, Bro't from His king-dom a - bove;
 'Tis God's mes - sages sweet, Bro't from His home a - bove;

Tell it and sing it a - gain and a - gain, Won-der - ful mes - sage of love.
 Tell it with joy a - gain,

Bringing In the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the noon - tide,
 2. Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing, We shall [Omit.....]
 3. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows, Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor
 4. By and by the har - vest and the la - bor end - ed, We shall [Omit.....]
 5. Go then, ev - er weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho the loss sus - tained our
 6. When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come, We shall [Omit.....]

FINE CHORUS

and the dew - y eves, come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.
 win - ter's chill - ing breeze, come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the
 spir - it of - ten grieves, come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

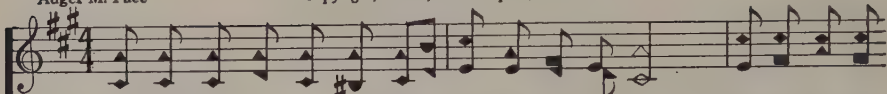
sheaves, Bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

Heaven's Jubilee

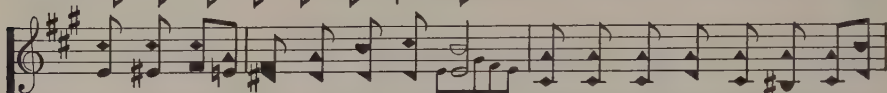
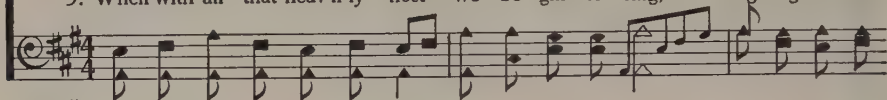
Adger M. Pace

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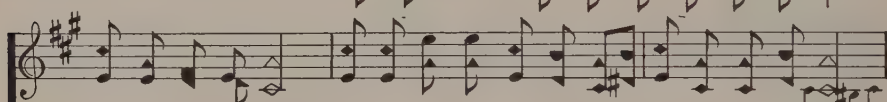
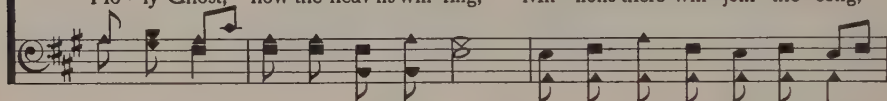
G. T. Speer



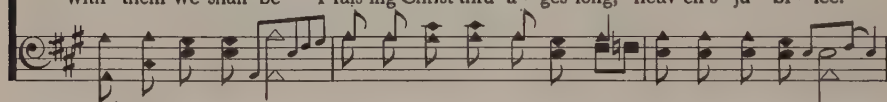
1. Some glad morn-ing we shall see Je - sus in the air, Com-ing aft - er
 2. Seems that now I al - most see all the saint-ed dead, Ris - ing for that
 3. When with all that heav'n-ly host we be - gin to sing, Sing-ing in the



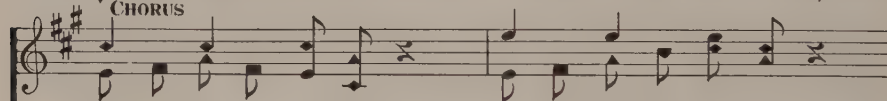
you and me, joy is ours to share; What re - joic - ing there will be
 ju - bi - lee, that is just a - head; In the twink - ling of an eye,
 Ho - ly Ghost, how the heav'ns will ring; Mil - lions there will join the song,



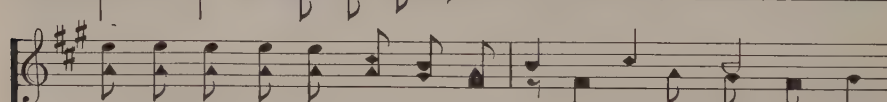
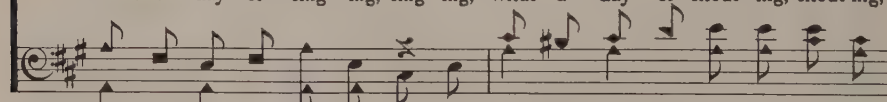
when the saints shall rise, Head-ed for that ju - bi - lee, yon - der in the skies.
 changed with them to be, All the liv - ing saints to fly to that ju - bi - lee.
 with them we shall be Praising Christ thru a - ges long, heav-en's ju - bi - lee.



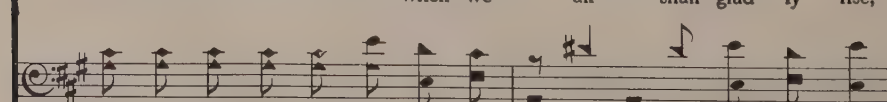
CHORUS



Oh, what sing - ing, Oh, what shout - ing,
 What a day of sing - ing, sing - ing, what a day of shout - ing, shout - ing,



On that hap - py morn - ing when we all shall rise;
 when we all shall glad - ly rise;



Heaven's Jubilee

111

Oh, what glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 What a day of glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! glo - ry!

When we meet our bless - ed Sav - iour in the skies.
 Sav - iour yon - der in the skies.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure, Thou dost my vile-ness
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on, To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and

CHORUS

pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

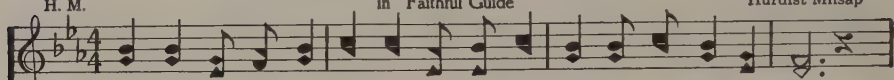
112 I've Got That Old Time Religion in My Heart

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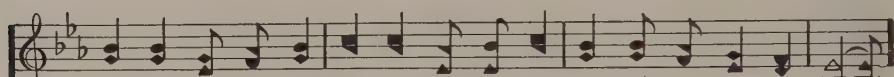
H. M.

in "Faithful Guide"

Hurdist Milsap



1. I'm glad Je - sus came, glo - ry to His name, O what a Friend is He;
 2. What a joy to know One who loves us so, He is so kind and true;
 3. Sin - ner won't you now hum - bly to Him bow, Just let the Lord come in;

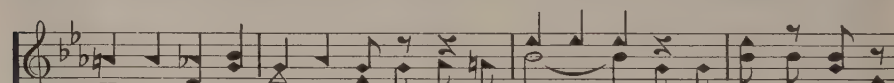


He so free - ly gave His own life to save, From bonds of sin set free.
 He has changed my life from all sin and strife, He'll do the same for you.
 You'll find per - fect peace, joy will nev - er cease, You shall the life-crown win.

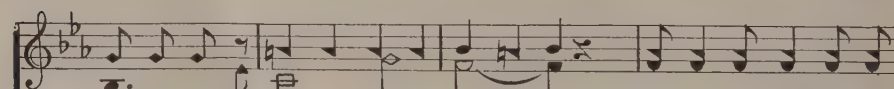
CHORUS



I've got that I've got that pure love in my heart,
 I've got that old time re - li - gion in my heart, A



It is now way down in - side, I've got that new peace
 way down in - side, I've got a new kind of feel - ing in my



in my heart, Where true joys will e'er a - bide; No - bod - y knows what it
 heart, True joys a - bide;

I've Got That Old Time Religion in My Heart

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means to me, No - bod - y knows but my Lord and me, I've got that
I've got that old

pure love in my heart, It is now way down in - side.
time re - li - gion in my heart, A way down in - side.

Glory To His Name

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans - ing from
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
3. O pre - cious foun - tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His
bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made com - plete; Glo - ry to His

D. S. - There to my heart was the blood ap - plied, Glo - ry to His

FINE CHORUS **D.S.**

name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

I've Never Been Sorry

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in "Faithful Guide"

A. E. B.

Albert E. Brumley

1. Ev - er since Je - sus saved and pardoned I have been sing - ing ev - 'ry day,
2. All the day long I sing the sto - ry, prais - ing Him for His won - drous love,
3. Bright - ly the star of hope is shin - ing, mak - ing my path - way bright - er grow,

Praise the Lord, bless - ed, ho - ly name;
I've nev - er been sor - ry that I trust - ed His name;

Thru the dark shad - ows He is with me, lead - ing me on the up - ward way,
Sure - ly I know a home is wait - ing, beau - ti - ful home in heav'n a - bove,
Nev - er a tho't of sad re - pin - ing, Je - sus is with me, this I know,

Praise the Lord, bless - ed, ho - ly name.
I've nev - er been sor - ry that I trust - ed His name.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, bless - ed, ho - ly name,
I've nev - er been sor - ry that I trust - ed His name,

I've Never Been Sorry

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Ev - 'ry mo - ment I find Him All the way He's ex - act - ly the same,
ex - act - ly the same,

D.S.
My soul has been sing - ing Ev - 'ry day since the Sav - ior came,
since the Sav - ior came,

In the Shadow of the Cross

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Bernice M. Brostrom

W. H. D., owner

W. H. Daniel

1. As we journey on t'ward heaven's shining goal,
2. On that tree of sor - row Je - sus died for all,
3. There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save,
We may suf - fer pain and loss;
Took up - on Him - self our dross;
On the sea of life they toss;

Bur - dens on - ly bring us blessings if we live,
As I see Him there I long to ev - er live,
May we be a light and teach them how to live,
In the shadow of the cross.

D. S. - By the cross He'll lead us to that home a - bove,

There we'll see Him face to face.

CHORUS

D. S.

Are you liv - ing in the shadow of the cross, Where the Sav - ior took your place?

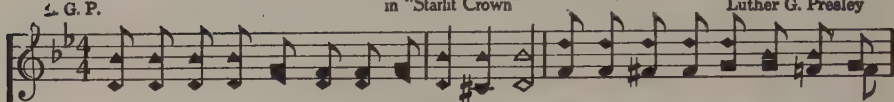
Gettin' Ready to Leave This World

SPIRITUAL

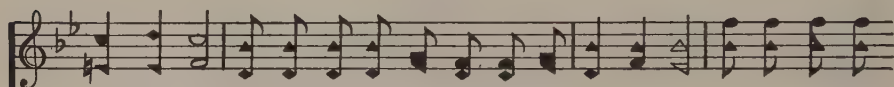
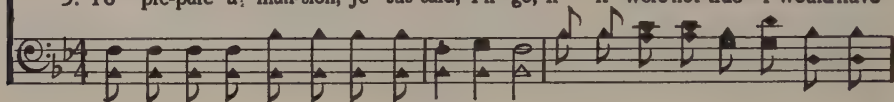
Copyright, 1937, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.,
in "Starlit Crown"

G. P.

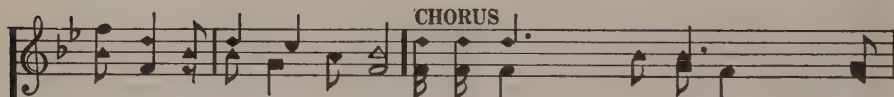
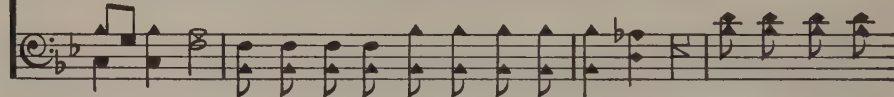
Luther G. Prealey



1. Lay - ing up my treas - ures in that home a - bove, Trusting, ful - ly trust - ing in the
2. Trust - ing in the rich - es of His sav - ing grace, In each earth - ly tri - al I His
3. To pre - pare a man - sion, Je - sus said, "I'll go, If it were not true I would have

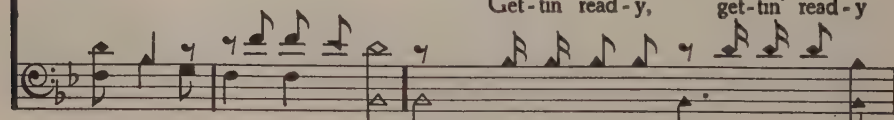


Sav - ior's love; Do - ing what I can for heav - en's Ho - ly Dove,
love can trace; Sure that up in heav - en I shall find a place, I'm a get - tin'
told you so"; Just a lit - tle while to lin - ger here be - low,

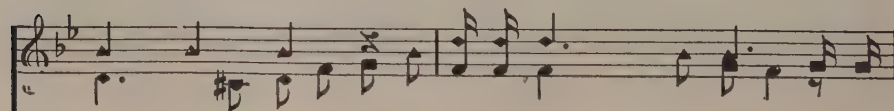


CHORUS

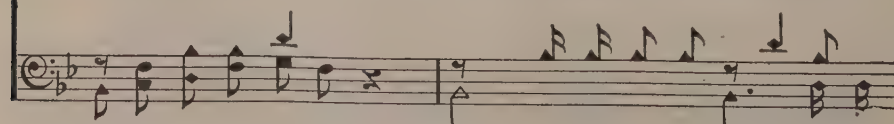
read - y to leave this world. Get - tin' read - - - - y to
to leave this I'm a get - - - - tin' read - y to
Get - tin' read - y, get - tin' read - y



Read - - - - - y to



leave this world, Get - tin' read - - - - y for the
leave this world of sor - row, I'm a get - - - - tin' read - y
to leave this world, Get - tin' read - y for the



leave this world of sor - row, Read - - - - - y, get - tin'

Gettin' Ready to Leave This World

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gates of pearl; Keep-ing watch-ing, both
for the gates of pearl; my rec-ord bright,
read-y for the gates of pearl to-mor-row;
Get-tin' read - - - y to leave this world.
I'm a get - - tin' read-y to leave this sin-ful world.
day and night, Get-tin' read-y now
Read - - - y to leave this world.

Don't Wait Too Long

T. S. T.

W. W. Slater, owner

Tillit S. Teddlie

1. O soul, why stay a-way from Je-sus, Don't wait too long;
2. To-day may be the last one giv-en,
3. While we in love for you are pray-ing, Don't wait,
FINE
De-cide to-day and come re-pent-ing,
De-cide to-day for home and heav-en, O soul don't wait too long!
Ac-cept His Word and come o-bey-ing,
D. S.-De-cide to-day and come to Je-sus,
Refrain
Don't wait too long! Don't wait too long!
Don't wait too long! Don't wait too long!

My Lord Will Care for Me

Copyright, 1939, in "Songs of the Morning"

Owned by J. M. Henson

J. M. Henson

Byron L. Whitworth

1. I have as-sur-ances sweet, a sol-ace most complete, And I go on-ward sing-ing His
 2. He is the soul's best friend and will be to the end, And on Him I can ev-er re-
 3. Each day He dear-er grows, His love He free-ly shows, And helps me safe-ly trav-el the

praise; My Lord is at my side as my un-fail-ing guide, And He will
 ly; So day by day I sing, and to His prom-ise cling, My ev-ry
 road; Some morn-ing I shall see this friend who shel-ters me, And rest in

Refrain

keep me all of my days. Tells me that care for me,
 need this Friend will sup-ply.
 that e-ter-nal a-bode. He tells me that He'll care for me,

Mat-ters what comes a-long, Gives me grace
 No mat-ter what may come a-long, He gives me grace so rich and

rich and free In my heart He keeps a hap-py song; Promise sweet
 free, With-in my heart He keeps a song; His promise sweet

My Lord Will Care for Me

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cheers me on, Safe with Him I shall be,
 still cheers me on, And safe with Him my soul will be, My sin-ful

Sin-ful days all are gone, My Lord will care, care for me.
 days are ev-er gone, My bless-ed Lord will care for me.

Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of weak-ness
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find, Thy pow'r and Thine a-lone Can change the
 3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my
 4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

CHORUS

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
 lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all,
 gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
 tro-phies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

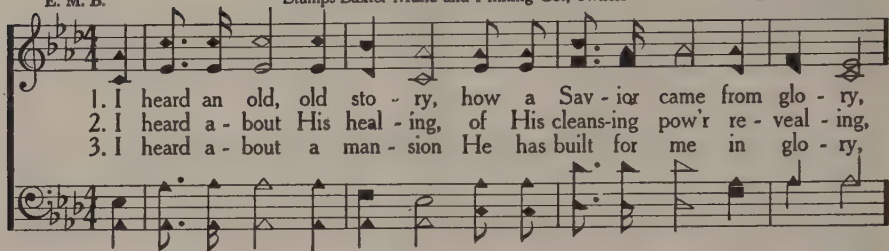
Victory In Jesus

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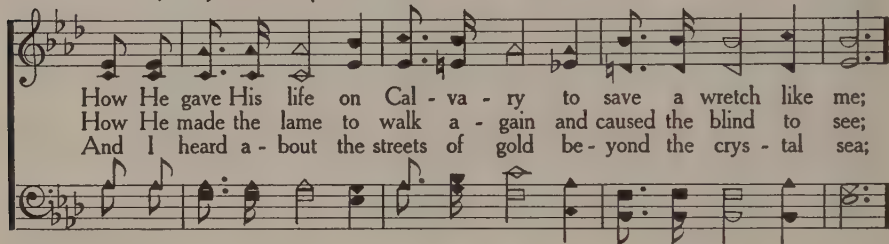
E. M. B.

Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co., owners

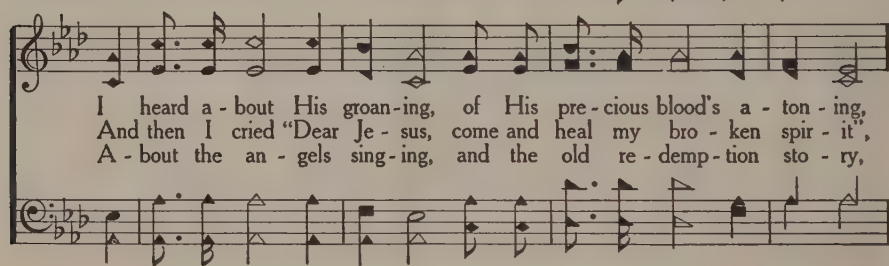
E. M. Bartlett



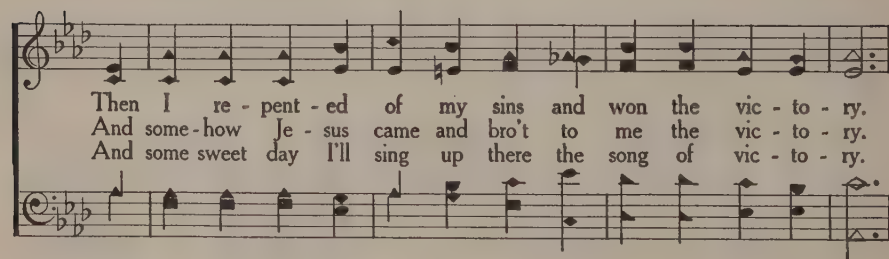
1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, how a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,
 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing,
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry,



How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry to save a wretch like me;
 How He made the lame to walk a - gain and caused the blind to see;
 And I heard a - bout the streets of gold be - yond the crys - tal sea;

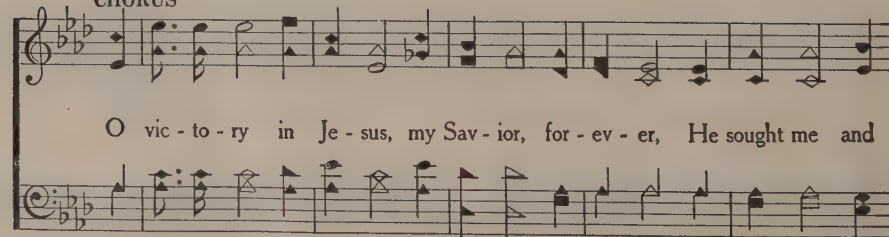


I heard a - bout His groan - ing, of His pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,
 And then I cried "Dear Je - sus, come and heal my bro - ken spir - it",
 A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, and the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,



Then I re - pent - ed of my sins and won the vic - to - ry.
 And some - how Je - sus came and bro't to me the vic - to - ry.
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic - to - ry.

CHORUS



O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, my Sav - ior, for - ev - er, He sought me and

Victory In Jesus

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bo't me with His re-deem-ing blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my
love is due Him, He plunged me to vic-to-ry, be-neath the cleansing flood.

Old Time Power

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost".-Acts 2: 4

C. D. T.

Copyright, 1895, by Charlie D. Tillman. Used by per.

Charlie D. Tillman

1. {They were in an up-per cham-ber, They were all with one ac-cord,
2. {When the Ho-ly Ghost de-scend-ed As was prom-ised by our Lord.
3. {Yes, this pow'r from heav'n de-scend-ed With the sound of rush-ing wind;
4. {Tongues of fire came down up-on them, As the Lord said He would send.
5. {Yes, this "Old time" pow'r was giv-en To our fa-thers who were true;
6. {This is prom-ised to be-liev-ers, And we all may have it too.

CHORUS

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now;

O Lord, send the pow'r just now and bap-tize ev-'ry one.

Hide Thou Me

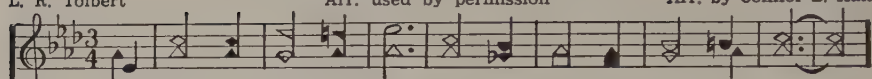
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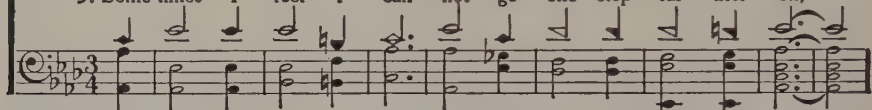
L. R. Tolbert

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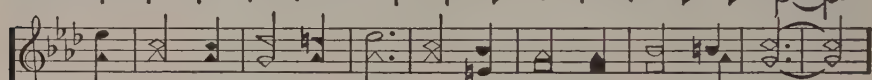
Arr. by Connor B. Hall



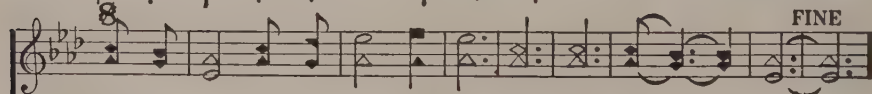
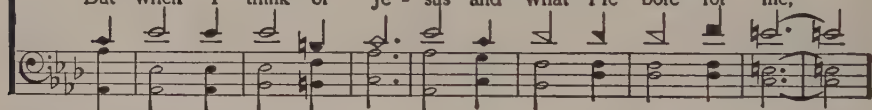
1. Some-times I feel dis-cour-aged and think my work in vain,
 2. I have a friend in Je-sus blest an-chor of the soul,
 3. Some-times I feel I can-not go one step far-ther on,



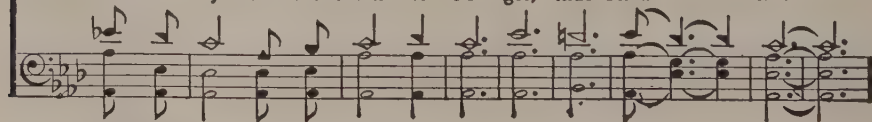
I'm tempt-ed oft to mur-mur, to grum-ble and com-plain;
 I feel His pres-ence ev-er when storm-y bil-lows roll;
 My bod-y wax-ing old-er and falt-ning steps be-gun;



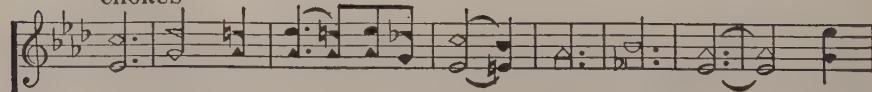
But when I think of Je-sus and what He bore for me,
 And when I think of Je-sus and what He bore for me,
 But when I think of Je-sus and what He bore for me,



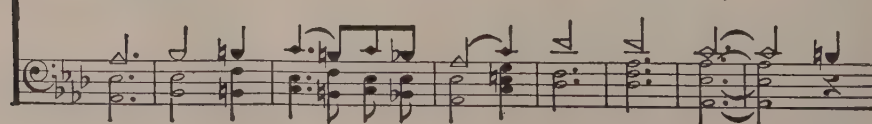
D.S.-Then I cry to the Rock of A-ges, hide Thou me.



CHORUS



O Rock of A-ges, hide Thou me, There



is no oth - er ref - - - uge, Can save but Thee;

Thru this old world I wan - - - dered, So far, far from Thee,

D.S.

I'm Going Thru, Jesus

Words & Music by Herbert Buffum

Copyright by Herbert Buffum

Arr. by R. E. Winsett

1. Lord, I have start - ed to walk in the light, Shin - ing up -
 2. O there are man - y who start in the race, But with the
 3. I'd rath - er walk with Je - sus a - lone, Have for a
 4. O broth - er, now will you take up the cross? Give up the

Ref. - I'm go - ing thru, yes, I'm go - ing thru, I'll pay the

on me from heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its fol -
 light re - fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cause
 pil - low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo - ment with His
 world and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast and give

price what - ev - er oth - ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's

lies a - dieu, I've start - ed in Je - sus and I'm go - ing thru.
 it is new, But not ver - y man - y ex - pect to go thru.
 face in view, Than shrink from my path - way and fail to go thru.
 to the poor, Then go thru with Je - sus and those who en - dure.

de - spised few, I'm go - ing thru, Je - sus, I'm go - ing thru.

I Am So Glad

Jas. Rowe

Copyright, 1912, by J. E. Thomas

J. E. Thomas

1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
 2. I am so glad that I can tell to way - ward souls the sto - ry,
 3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
 Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
 Glad that at e - ven - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;

Praise His dear name, I can pro - claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,
 Find - ing de - light in serv - ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
 I will be true un - til with all the hap - py throng in heav - en,

For I am now His child, I know, and I'm so glad.
 Glo - ry for Him who gave His life to res - cue me.
 Sweet - er and no - bler praise I give to Christ, my King.

D. S. - He has re - deemed this soul of mine, and I'm so glad.

CHORUS

Glo - - - ry, hon - - - or be to His name for - ev - er,
 Glo - ry to Je - sus, glo - ry and hon - or

I Am So Glad

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Nev - er a great - er Friend the sin - ful race has had;

Love Him, praise Him, Je - sus, the match-less Sav - ior,
Love Him and serve Him, love Him and praise Him,

D.S.

He Keeps Me Singing

L. B. B.

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L. B. Bridgers

1. There's with-in my heart a mel - o - dy, Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest-ing 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' some-times He leads thru wa-ters deep, Tri - als fall a-cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me, Far be-yond the star - ry sky,

Fear not, I am with thee, peace be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept a - cross the bro - ken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords a - gain.
Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' some-times the path seems rough and steep, See His foot-prints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

D. S. - Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

CHORUS

D.S.

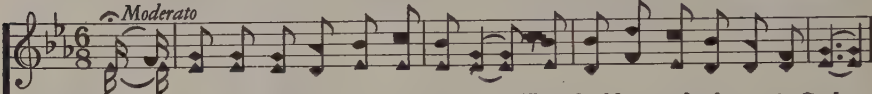
Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, sweet-est name I know, Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing,

The Pearly White City

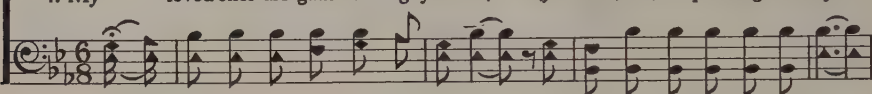
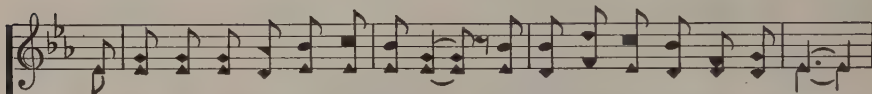
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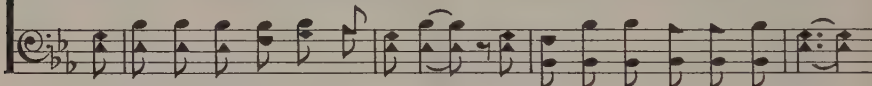
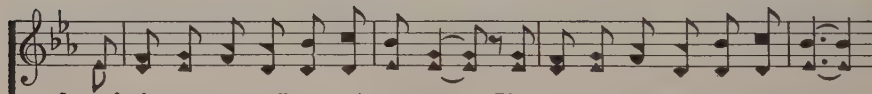
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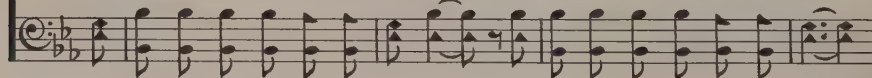
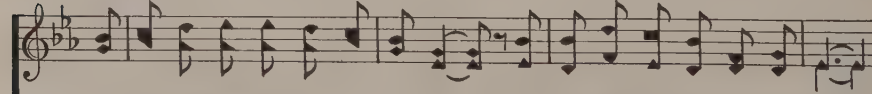
1. There's a ho - ly and beau - ti - ful cit - y, Whose build - er and rul - er is God;
 2. No sin is al - lowed in that cit - y, And noth - ing de - fil - ing nor mean;
 3. No heart - aches are known in that cit - y, No tears ev - er mois - ten the eye;
 4. My loved ones are gath - er - ing yon - der, My friends, too, are pass - ing a - way;

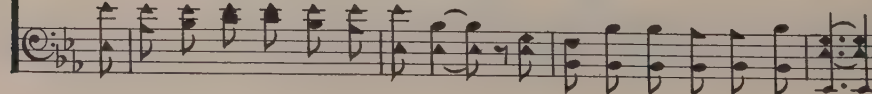
John saw it de - scend - ing from heav - en, When Pat - mos, in ex - ile, he trod;
 No pain and no sick - ness can en - ter, No crape on the door - knob is seen;
 There's no dis - ap - point - ment in heav - en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;
 And soon I shall join their bright number, And dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's day;

Its high, mas - sive wall is of jas - per, The cit - y it - self is pure gold;
 Earth's sor - rows and cares are for - got - ten, No tempt - er is there to an - noy;
 The saints are all sanc - ti - fied whol - ly, They live in sweet har - mo - ny there;
 They're safe now in glo - ry with Je - sus, Their tri - als and bat - tles are past;


Rit. ad libitum.


And when my frail tent here is fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.
 No part - ing words ev - er are spo - ken, There's noth - ing to hurt and de - stroy.
 My heart is now set on that cit - y, And some day its bless - ings I'll sha - re.
 They o - ver - came sin and the tempt - er, They've reached that fair cit - y at last.



The Pearly White City

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CHORUS *Slow*

In that bright cit-y, pearly white cit-y, I have a mansion, an harp, and a crown;

Rit. ad lib.
Now I am watching, wait-ing and long-ing, For the white cit-y that's soon coming down.

How Firm a Foundation

George Keith

Anna Steck

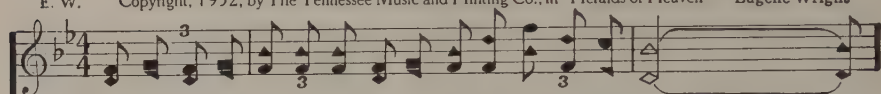
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev-ry con-di-tion, in sick-ness and health, In pov-er-ty's
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed; I— I am thy
4. E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My con-stant e-
5. The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex-cel-lent word; What more can He say, than to
vile, or a-bound-ing in wealth, At home or a-broad, on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
ter-nal un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-

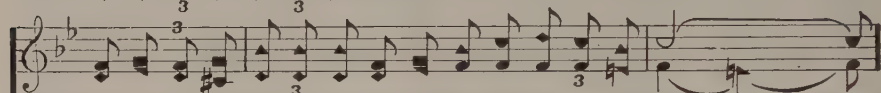
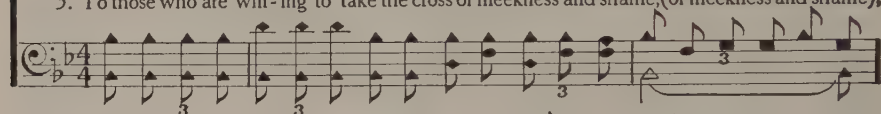
you He hath said, Ye who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled!
land, on the sea, As thy days may de-mand shall thy strength ev-er be.
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my right-eous Om-nip-o-tent hand.
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bos-om be borne.
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake.

128 The Harder the Battle, the Sweeter the Victory

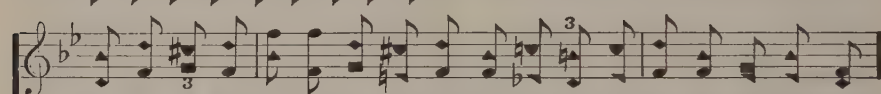
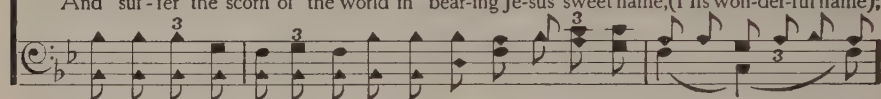
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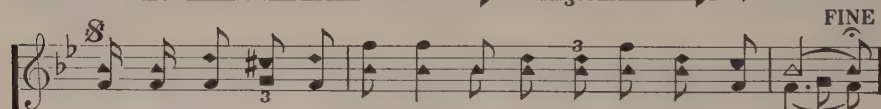
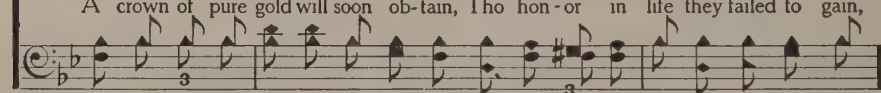
1. As pil-grims we're trav-el-ing thru a land of sor-row and tears, (of sor-row and tears),
2. So of-ten we stum-ble a-long the road in darkness and night, (in dark-ness and night),
3. To those who are will-ing to take the cross of meekness and shame, (of meekness and shame),



Be - set on all sides by the world, its dis-ap-point-ments and fears, (its troubles and fears);
 Not keep-ing our eyes on the goal that shines with ra-di-ant light, (with ra-di-ant light);
 And suf-fer the scorn of the world in bear-ing Je-sus' sweet name, (His won-der-ful name);

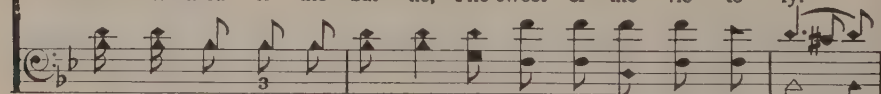


But let us not wor-ry and de-spair, Tho' heav-y the bur-den which we bear,
 But let us be pray-ing for the lost, Not count-ing the hard-ships nor the cost,
 A crown of pure gold will soon ob-tain, Tho' hon-or in life they failed to gain,

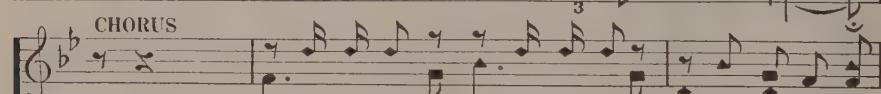


FINE

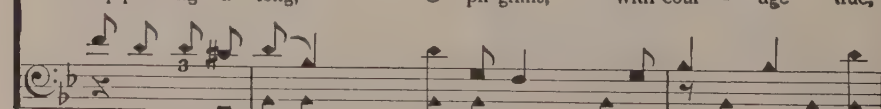
D. S. - For the hard - er the bat - tle, The sweet - er the vic - to - ry.



CHORUS



Press a - long, press a - long with cour-age true,
 Keep press-ing a - long, Press a - long with cour - age true,
 O pil-grims, with cour - age true,



Keep press-ing a - long with cour - age true,

The Harder the Battle, the Sweeter the Victory 129

For Je - sus will lead For the Lord, for the Lord will lead you thru;

For Je - sus will lead you safe - ly thru;

When trou - ble and care your life be - tide, He'll al - ways be stand - ing near your side,

Tell It to Jesus Alone

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

Rev. E. S. Lorenz

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y heart-ed?
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;
 3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow?
 4. Are you trou-bled at the tho't of dy-ing?

Are you griev-ing o - ver joys de-part-ed?
 Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
 Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
 For Christ's coming king-dom are you sigh-ing?

D. S. - You have no oth - er such a friend or broth - er;

CHORUS

D. S.

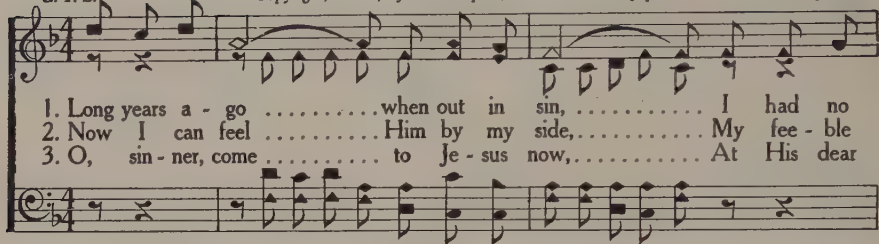
Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known;

I Never Shall Forget the Day

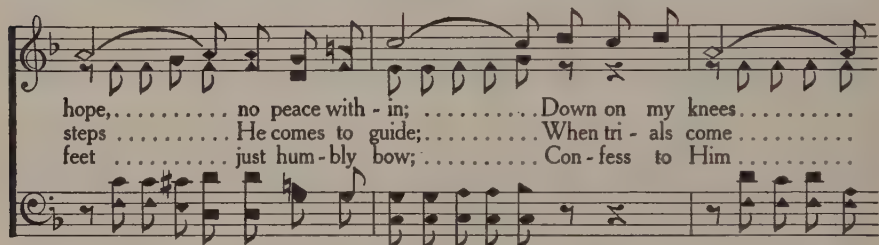
G. T. S.

Copyright, 1937, by G. T. Speer, owner. Used by per.

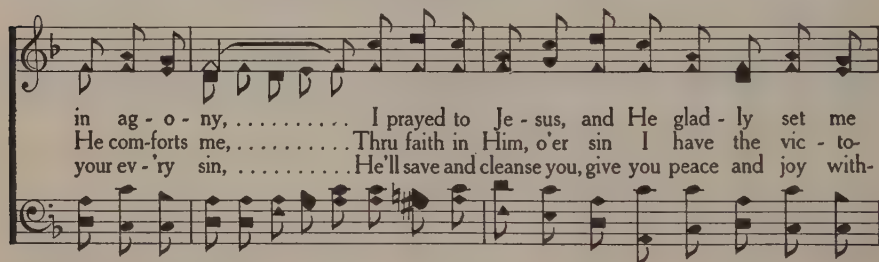
G. T. Speer



1. Long years a - go when out in sin, I had no
 2. Now I can feel Him by my side, My fee - ble
 3. O, sin - ner, come to Je - sus now, At His dear

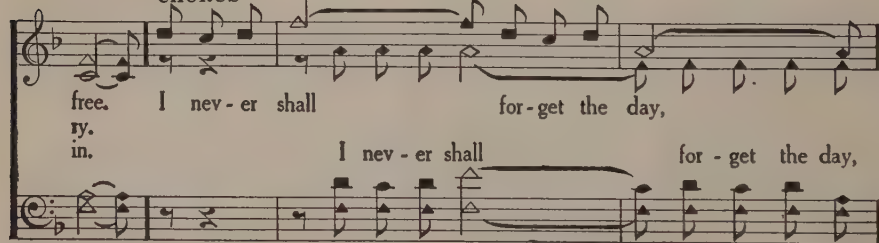


hope, no peace with - in; Down on my knees,
 steps He comes to guide; When tri - als come
 feet just hum - bly bow; Con - fess to Him

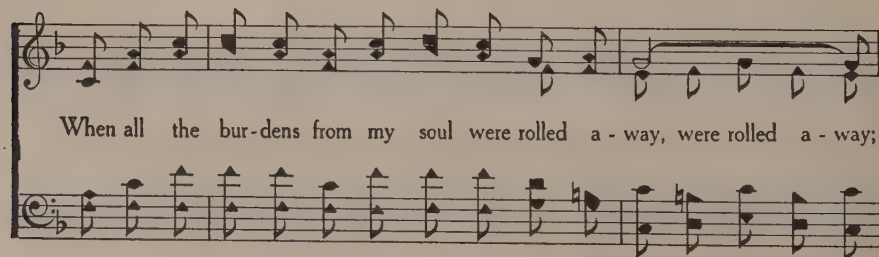


in ag - o - ny, I prayed to Je - sus, and He glad - ly set me
 He com-forts me, Thru faith in Him, o'er sin I have the vic - to-
 your ev - ry sin, He'll save and cleanse you, give you peace and joy with-

CHORUS



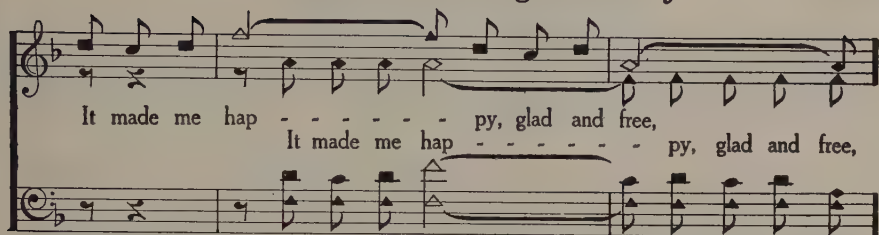
free. I nev - er shall for - get the day,
 ry.
 in. I nev - er shall for - get the day,



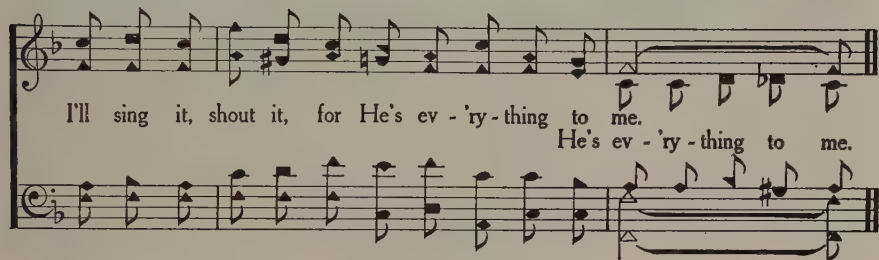
When all the bur-dens from my soul were rolled a - way, were rolled a - way;

I Never Shall Forget the Day

131



It made me hap - - - - - py, glad and free,
It made me hap - - - - - py, glad and free,

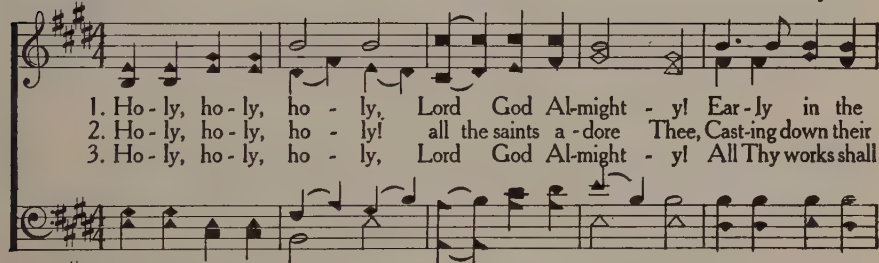


I'll sing it, shout it, for He's ev - 'ry - thing to me.
He's ev - 'ry - thing to me.

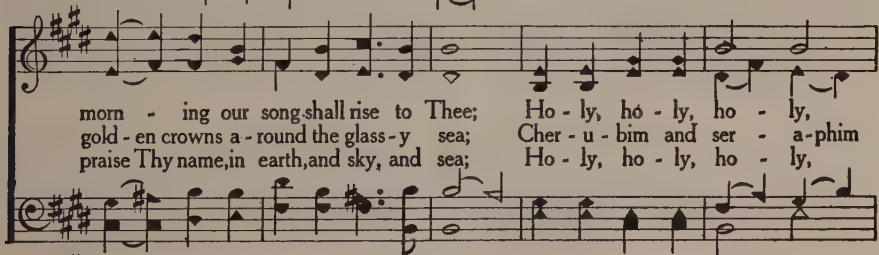
Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber

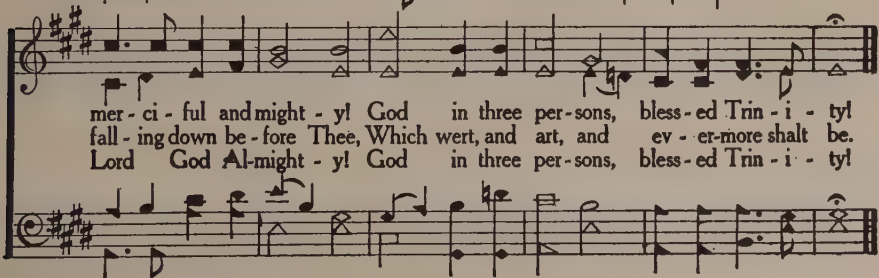
Rev. J. B. Dykes



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,



mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Lord God Al-might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

I'll Meet You By the River

(Dedicated to the memory of E. M. Bartlett, Sr.)

A. E. B. Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co., in "Lasting Peace" Albert E. Brumley

Slow

1. O - ver on the bright e - lys - ian shore, Where the howl - ing tem - pest comes no more,
 2. Aft - er all the sor - row and the strife, Aft - er all the trou - ble of this life,
 3. Aft - er all the dis - ap - point - ments here, Aft - er all the shad - ows dis - ap - pear,

I'll meet you by the riv - er some hap - py day;
 Meet you by the riv - er some sweet day;

Far be - yond the part - ings and the tomb, Where the charm - ing ros - es ev - er bloom,
 When we gath - er far be - yond the sea, What a hap - py meet - ing that will be,
 When the eve - ning sun at last goes down, When we go to wear a robe and crown,

Meet you by the riv - er some sweet day.
 I'll meet you by the riv - er some hap - py day.

CHORUS

Meet you by the riv - er some hap - py day,
 I'll meet you by the riv - er some sweet day,

I'll Meet You By the River

133

Bright and shin-ing riv-er so far a-way;
By the bright and shin-ing riv-er far a-way;

Aft-er we have flown these pris-on bars to a cit-y far be-yond the stars,

I Feel Like Traveling On

Wm. Hunter, D. D.
With feeling.

James D. Vaughan, owner.

Arr. by James D. Vaughan

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on, Nor pain, nor
2. Its glit-tring tow'rs the sun out-shine, I feel like trav-el-ing on, That heav'nly
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, I feel like trav-el-ing on, Which flames de-
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el-ing on, Un-til that

death can en-ter there, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
man-sion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el-ing on. Yes, I feel like
your, or waves o'er-flow, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
bless-ed home I see, I feel like trav-el-ing on.

D. S. - My heav'nly

FINE CHORUS

home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on.

D. S.

trav-el-ing on, I feel like trav-el-ing on;
trav-el-ing on, trav-el-ing on;

I'll Have a New Life

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co.,

in "Pearly Gates"

L. G. P.

Luther G. Presley

1. On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing when all the dead in Christ shall rise,
 2. Free from ev - ry im - per - fec - tion, youth - ful and hap - py I shall be,
 3. What a hal - le - lu - jah morn - ing when the last trump of God shall sound,

Praise the Lord, I'll have a new life;
 I'll have a new bod - y, e - ter - nal;

Sown in weak - ness, raised in pow - er, read - y to live in par - a - dise,
 Glo - ri - fied with Him for - ev - er, death will be lost in vic - to - ry,
 Graves all burst - ing, saints a shout - ing, heav - en - ly beau - ty all a - round,

Praise the Lord I'll have a new life.
 I'll have a new bod - y, O yes.

CHORUS

Glo - - - ry, glo - ry, nev - - - er sad,
 I'll have a new home of love e - ter - nal with the re - deemed of God to stand,

I'll Have a New Life

135

There'll be no more sor-row, No more pain, there'll be no more strife, (no strife);

Yes, raised in the like-ness of my Sav-ior, read-y to live in glo-ry land,

D.S.

I'll Be Satisfied

Joe H. Pannell

T. N. Pannell., owner. By per.

T. N. Pannell

1. When my soul is sing-ing In that prom-ised land a-bove,
 2. Liv-ing in a cit-y Where the soul shall nev-er die, I'll be sat-is-fied;
 3. When I meet the ransomed O-ver on the gold-en shore,

8 FINE

Prais-ing Christ the Sav-ior For re-deem-ing grace and love,
 There to meet with loved ones, Nev-er-more to say good-by, I'll be sat-is-fied.
 There I'll join the an-gels Sing-ing prais-es ev-er-more,

D.S.- When my soul is rest-ing In the pres-ence of the Lord, I'll be sat-is-fied.

CHORUS

I'll be sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied, I'll be sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied;

D.S.

Do You Ever Think to Pray?

Arr. Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co.,

in "Super Specials No. 3"

W. A. McK.

Wm. A. McKinney

1. When the drear-y day is o-ver And the twi-light fades a-way,
 2. Do you ev-er think of Je-sus? Je-sus died for you one day,
 3. Does your bur-den seem too heav-y? Is there trou-ble in your way?

With your head up-on your pil-low,
 Suf-fered on the cross for sin-ners, Do you ev-er think to pray?
 There is one who knows your sor-rows,

CHORUS

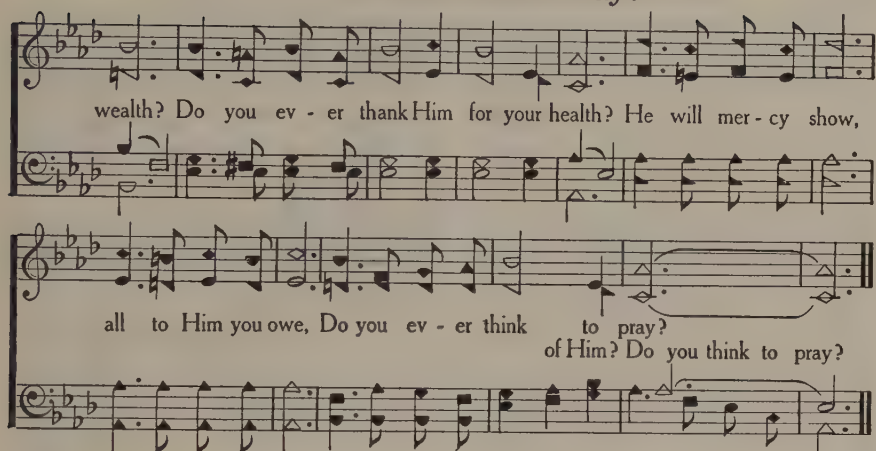
Do you ev-er think of Him a-bove Who is watch-ing o'er us

all in love? Are you liv-ing right, morn-ing, noon and night? God is keep-ing

you each day;
 each pass-ing day and O Do you ev-er thank Him for your

Do You Ever Think to Pray?

137



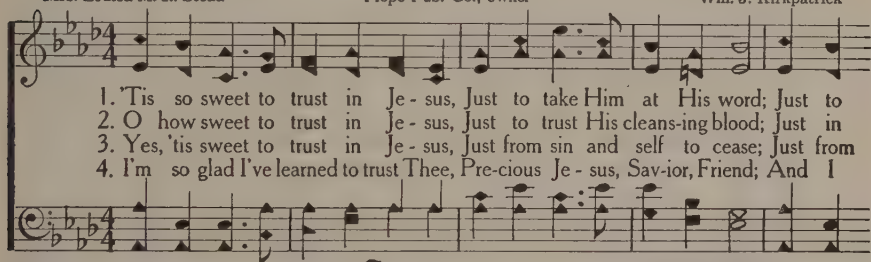
wealth? Do you ev - er thank Him for your health? He will mer - cy show,
all to Him you owe, Do you ev - er think to pray?
of Him? Do you think to pray?

'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

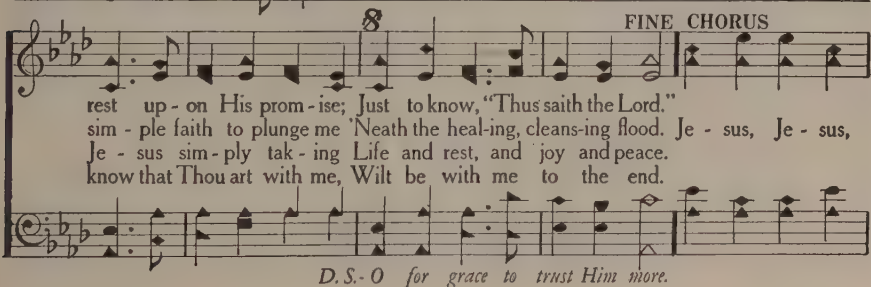
Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead

Hope Pub. Co., owner

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

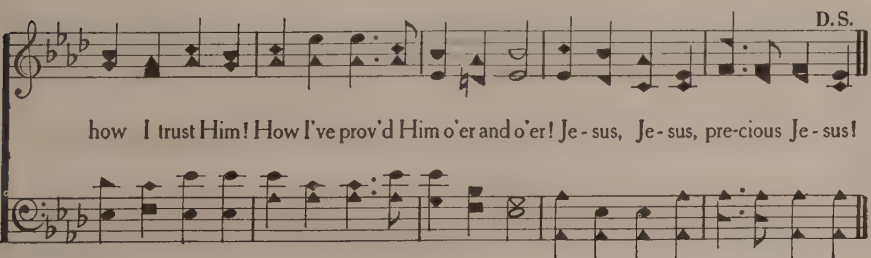


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word; Just to
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood; Just in
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease; Just from
4. I'm so glad I've learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend; And I



FINE CHORUS
rest up - on His prom - ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood. Je - sus, Je - sus,
Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

D.S.- O for grace to trust Him more.

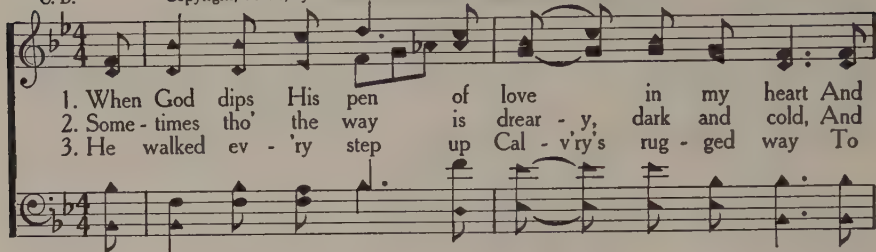


D.S.
how I trust Him! How I've prov'd Him o'er and o'er! Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus!

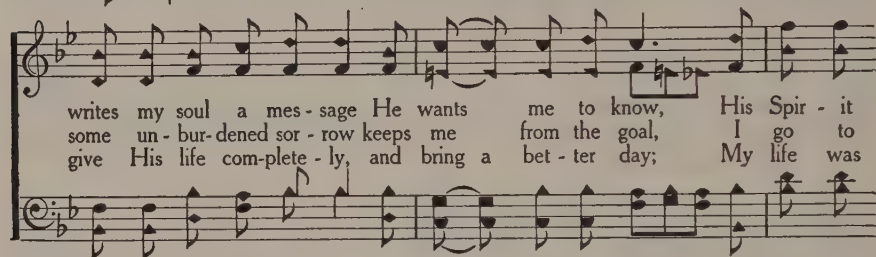
When God Dips His Love In My Heart

C. D.

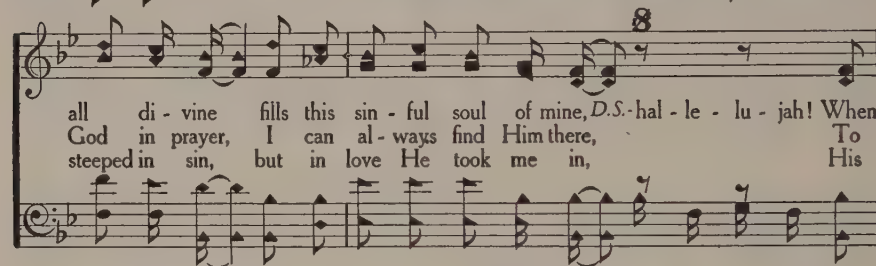
Copyright, 1944, by Tennessee Music and Printing Co., in "Songs Forever" Cleavant Derricks



1. When God dips His pen of love in my heart And
 2. Some - times tho' the way is drear - y, dark and cold, And
 3. He walked ev - 'ry step up Cal - v'ry's rug - ged way To



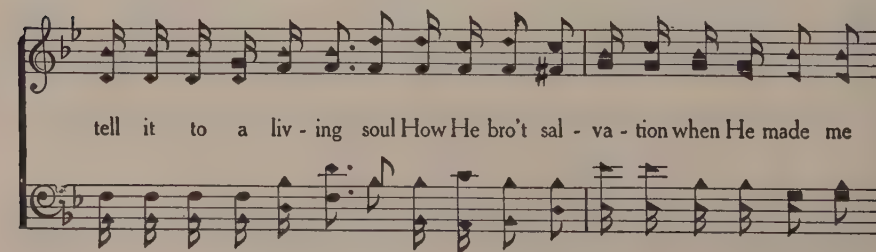
writes my soul a mes - sage He wants me to know, His Spir - it
 some un - bur - dened sor - row keeps me from the goal, I go to
 give His life com - plete - ly, and bring a bet - ter day; My life was



all di - vine fills this sin - ful soul of mine, D.S. - hal - le - lu - jah! When
 God in prayer, I can al - ways find Him there, To
 steeped in sin, but in love He took me in, His



God dips His love in my heart.
 whis - per sweet peace to my soul. Well, I said I would - n't
 blood washed a - way ev - 'ry stain.



tell it to a liv - ing soul How He bro't sal - va - tion when He made me

When God Dips His Love In My Heart

139

whole, But I found I could-n't hide such love as Je-sus did im-part;

'Cause it makes me Laugh and it makes me cry, then it sets my sin-ful soul on fire,

D.S.

At Calvary

Wm. R. Newell

Copyright, 1895, by Daniel B. Townner

D. B. Townner

1. Years I spent in van-i-ty and pride, Car-ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-ry-thing, Now I glad-ly own Him
 4. O the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan! O the grace that brought it

cru-ci-fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-va-ry.
 law I'd spurn'd, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal-va-ry.
 as my King, Now my rap-tured soul can on-ly sing Of Cal-va-ry.
 down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal-va-ry!

D.S.-ly At Cal-va-ry!

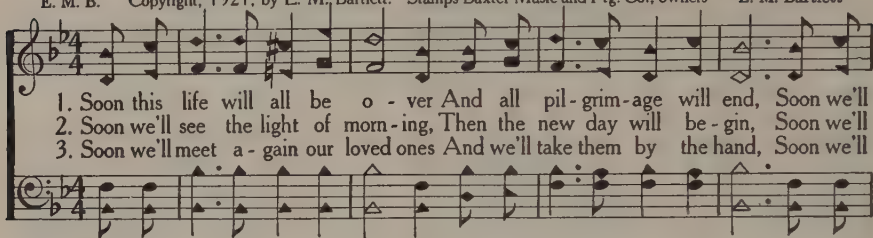
CHORUS

Mer-cy there was great, and grace was free; Par-don there was mul-ti-plied to me;
 There my bur-dened soul found lib-er

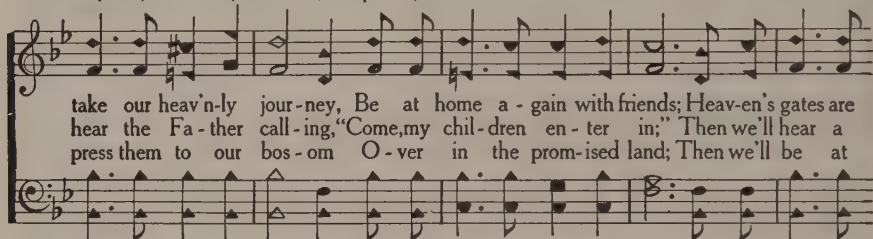
D.S.

Just a Little While

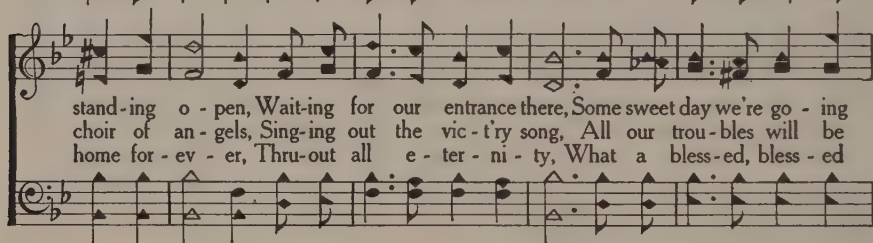
E. M. B. Copyright, 1921, by E. M. Bartlett. Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co., owners E. M. Bartlett



1. Soon this life will all be o - ver And all pil - grim - age will end, Soon we'll
 2. Soon we'll see the light of morn - ing, Then the new day will be - gin, Soon we'll
 3. Soon we'll meet a - gain our loved ones And we'll take them by the hand, Soon we'll

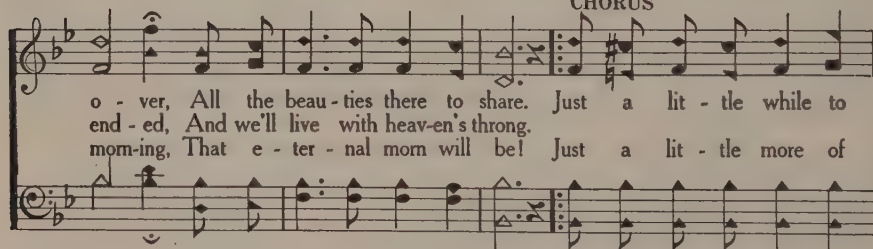


take our heav'n - ly jour - ney, Be at home a - gain with friends; Heav - en's gates are
 hear the Fa - ther call - ing, "Come, my chil - dren en - ter in;" Then we'll hear a
 press them to our bos - om O - ver in the prom - ised land; Then we'll be at

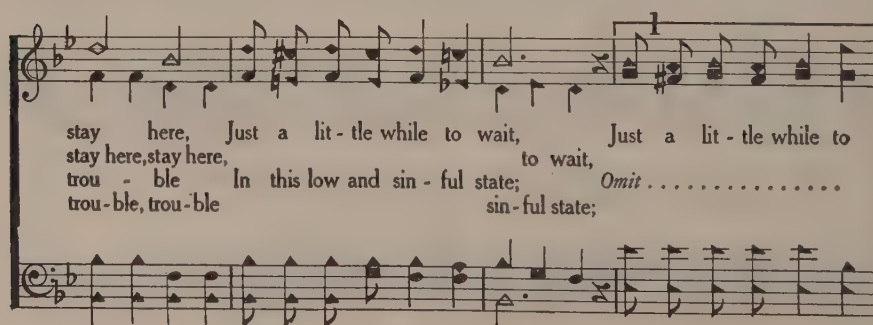


stand - ing o - pen, Wait - ing for our entrance there, Some sweet day we're go - ing
 choir of an - gels, Sing - ing out the vic - t'ry song, All our trou - bles will be
 home for - ev - er, Thru - out all e - ter - ni - ty, What a bless - ed, bless - ed

CHORUS



o - ver, All the beau - ties there to share. Just a lit - tle while to
 end - ed, And we'll live with heav - en's throng.
 morn - ing, That e - ter - nal morn will be! Just a lit - tle more of



stay here, Just a lit - tle while to wait, Just a lit - tle while to
 stay here, stay here, to wait,
 trou - ble In this low and sin - ful state; Omit
 trou - ble, trou - ble sin - ful state;

la - bor In the path that's al-ways straight,
la - bor, la - bor, that's al-ways straight and nar-row,

Then we'll en - ter heav-en's por - tals, Sweep-ing thru the pearl - y gates.
por-tals, por-tals, pearl - y gates.

Cleanse Me

Edwin Orr

Maori Melody by John McNeill

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to - day; Try me, O Sav-
2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans-ing me from sin; Ful - fill Thy Word,
3. Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine; Fill my poor heart
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, re - viv - al comes from Thee; Send a re - viv-

ior, know my thoughts, I pray; See if there be some wick - ed
and make me pure with - in; Fill me with fire, where once I
with Thy great love di - vine; Take all my will, my pas - sion,
al, start the work in me; Thy Word, de - clares Thou wilt sup-

way in me; Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, and set me free.
burned with shame; Grant my de - sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.
self and pride; I now sur - ren - der, Lord, in me a - bide.
ply our need; For bless-ing now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.

There's a God Somewhere

Copyright, 1942, by Thomas A. Dorsey, Publisher, 4154 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Ill.

T. A. D.

Used by per.

Thomas A. Dorsey

1. Each day the sun comes out to shine, the stars and moon, they leave on time, The
2. The on - ly thing that I can see that wor - ries God is you and me,

winds they blow we list - eth where we breathe the liv - ing air; The
When we are burdened down with care He nev - er leaves us there;

flow - ers grow and do not toil, they do not spin or work at all, The
If we call up - on His name, wrong or right, He's just the same,

birds they live and get their care, there must be a God some-where.
Read-y to help our bur-dens share, so there must be a God some-where.

CHORUS

There's a God some-where there's a God somewhere, He helps me
There's a God some-where

There's a God Somewhere

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when my load is hard to bear; When I rise from dark de-spair and sur-
mount my ev-'ry care, My heart tells me sure-ly there is a God some-where.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece consists of two staves of music.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

A. J. Gordon

1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-
fol-lies of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my
par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the
long as Thou lend-est me breath, And say when the death-dew lies
dore Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing
Sav-ior art Thou;
thorns on Thy brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow;
crown on my brow;

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece consists of three staves of music.

Rock of Ages Keep My Soul

L. G. P.

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co., in "Joyful Songs" Luther G. Presley

1. O Rock of A - ges cleft for me; Let me hide
 2. The sea is rough that I must sail; And you know
 3. Lord fill my heart with love divine; Help me trust

my - self in Thee; When waves of doubt a - round me
 my bark is frail; I ask Thee Lord to take con-
 in storm or shine; And when I reach the Jor - dan

roll,
 trol,
 cold, Rock of A - ges

Rock of A - ges keep my soul.

O keep my

keep my soul.

CHORUS

O bless - ed Rock, Je - sus, bless - ed Rock, un - to Thee I cling,
 to Thee I cling,

Let the mad waves toss, still my soul can sing;
 Let mad waves toss, my soul can sing;

Rock of Ages Keep My Soul

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When the storms of doubt roll, a - gainst me roll,
When storms of doubt a - gainst me roll,

D.S.

Rescue the Perishing

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slight-ing Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempt-er, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en,
child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way, Pa-tient-ly win them,

CHORUS

Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save.
He will o-bey if they on-ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing
Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav-ior has died.

Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

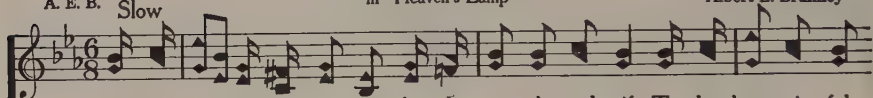
Press Along, Weary Pilgrim, Press On

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co.,

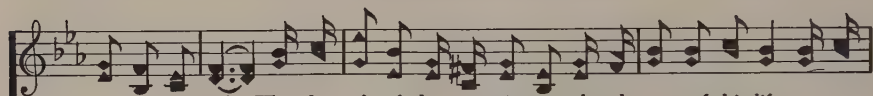
in "Heaven's Lamp"

A. E. B. Slow

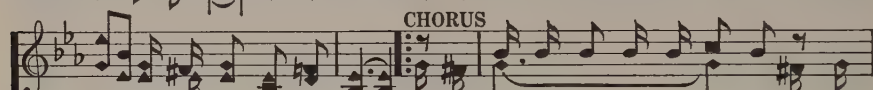
Albert E. Brumley



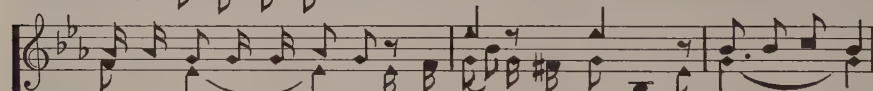
1. Press a - long, wea - ry pil - grim, thru the strug - gles and strife, To that beau - ti - ful
 2. Press a - long, wea - ry pil - grim, tho' the path - way be dim, Soon the sor - rows of
 3. Press a - long, wea - ry pil - grim, to the home of the soul, Where no part - ings or



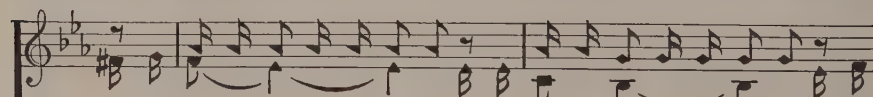
cit - y be - yond; Thru the paths of dis - ap - pointment, thru the cares of this life,
 life will be done; Je - sus lead - eth like a shepherd, put your whole faith in Him, Press a -
 sorrow shall come; Where we'll all know one an - oth - er, and shall nev - er grow old,



CHORUS
 long, wea - ry pil - grim, press on. Press a - long, wea - ry
 Look a - bove to the por - tals,
 Look a - bove to the por - tals,



pil - grim, Press a - long thru the shad - ows of night,
 press a - long wea - ry pil - grim, Press thru shad - ows of night,
 por - tals Ev - er praying, ev - er sing - ing a song,
 look a - bove to the por - tals Ev - - er sing - ing a song,



Press a - long, wea - ry pil - grim, To that
 Press a - long wea - ry pil - grim, press a - long wea - ry pil - grim, Press a -

1 2

cit - y where our faith ends in sight; long, wea-ry pil-grim, press on.
 Where our faith ends in sight;
 Omit Press on, pilgrim, press on.

Press Along to Glory-Land

Copyright, 1911, by Trio Music Co.

James Rowe

Jno. T. Benson Pub. Co., owner. Copr. renewed.

Emmett S. Dean

1. O ransomed souls, with joy - ous song Press a - long to glo - ry - land;
 2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,
 3. To join once more those gone be - fore, Press a - long
 4. The crown to wear for - ev - er there,

Ex - toll - ing grace that saves the race, Press a - long to glo - ry - land.
 The storm my sweep, but He will keep,
 With saints to sing be - fore the King,
 To sing His praise thru countless days, Press a - long,

CHORUS
 Press a - long, glad soul, press a - long, Giv - ing out the message grand;
 Press a - long, Giv - ing out
 Let - ting love, God's love, be your song, Press a - long to glo - ry - land.
 Let - ting love, Press a - long

Standing Outside

J. A. McC.

Copyright, 1932, by J. A. McClung

J. A. McClung

Slow

1. Judg-ment is sure-ly com-ing, Com-ing to you and me, We will be
 2. Stand-ing out-side while loved ones, En-ter the pearl-y gate, Know-ing that
 3. Can you not see the pic-ture, Of those who're lost in sin, Stand-ing out-

judged that morning For all e-ter-ni-ty; Some will go in-to heav-en,
 there for-ev-er, You will then sep-a-rate; To be a-way from loved ones
 side the por-tals, With-out a hope to win? Souls crushed with deepest sor-row,

Oth-ers will be de-nied; Will you be in that num-ber
 And by your God de-nied; O what an aw-ful pic-ture, Stand-ing out-side?
 Without a friend to guide? O what an aw-ful pic-ture,

CHORUS Very slow

Out - - - side, De - - - nied, De - - -
 Standing out-side the por-tals, Stand-ing out-side de-nied, Know-ing that with the

mons a - - - - - bide; Not sanc - -
 de-mons Ev-er you shall a-bide; Nev-er to share the beau-ties,

Standing Outside

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ti - - - - - fied, Aw - - - - - ful Stand-ing out-side.
Waiting the sanc-ti-fied, O what an aw-ful pic-ture, Stand-ing out-side.

Stand By Me

C. A. Tindley

Copyright, 1905, by C. A. Tindley

F. A. Clark

1. When the storms of life are rag-ing, Stand by me, (stand by me), When the storms of
2. In the midst of trib-u-la-tions, In the midst of
3. In the midst of faults and fail-ures, In the midst of
4. In the midst of per-se-cu-tion, In the midst of
5. When I'm grow-ing old and fee-ble, by me, When I'm grow-ing

life are rag-ing, Stand by me; When the world is toss-ing me Like a
trib-u-la-tions, When the hosts of hell as-sail, And my
faults and fail-ures, When I do the best I can, And my
per-se-cu-tion, When my foes in battle ar-ray, Un-der-
old and fee-ble, Stand by me; When my life becomes a bur-den, And I'm

ship up-on the sea, Thou who rul-est wind and wa-ter, Stand by me. (Stand by me).
strength be-gins to fail, Thou who nev-er lost a bat-tle,
friends mis-un-der-stand, Thou who knowest all a-bout me,
take to stop my way, Thou who saved Paul and Si-las,
near-ing chilly Jor-dan, O Thou "Lil-y of the val-ley," by me.

The Dearest Friend I Ever Had

G. T. S.

Copyright, 1934, in "Glory Chimes." R. E. Winsett, owner

G. T. Speer

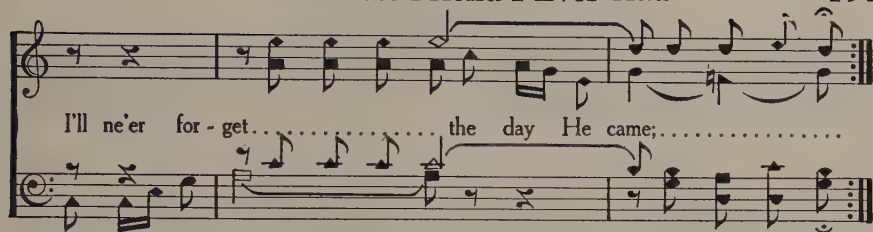
1. When I was drift - - - ing out in sin,
 2. When Je - sus comes the way is bright,
 3. O sin - ner come to Je - sus now,
 1. When I was drift - - - ing out in sin,

I had no peace, no joy with - in;
 For He's the way, the truth, the light;
 At His dear feet just hum - bly bow;
 I had no peace, no joy with - in;

But Je - sus came and made me glad,
 He cheers me on when I am sad,
 He'll save your soul and make you glad,
 But Je - sus came, and made me glad,

The dear - est Friend I ev - er had. FINE
 The dear - est Friend I ev - er had.

CHORUS D.S.
 He saves my soul, O bless His name,
 He makes me glad, when I am sad, D.S.



I'll ne'er for - get the day He came;

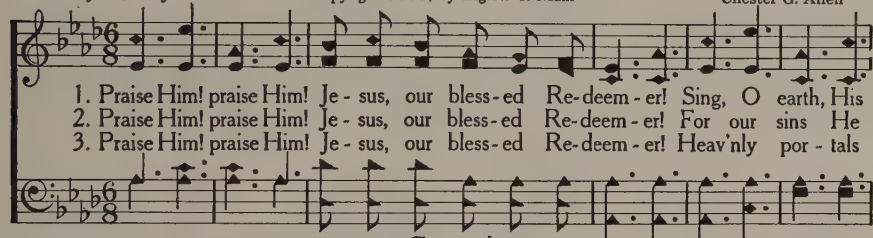
Praise Him! Praise Him!

("I will sing praises unto my God"—Ps. 146:2)

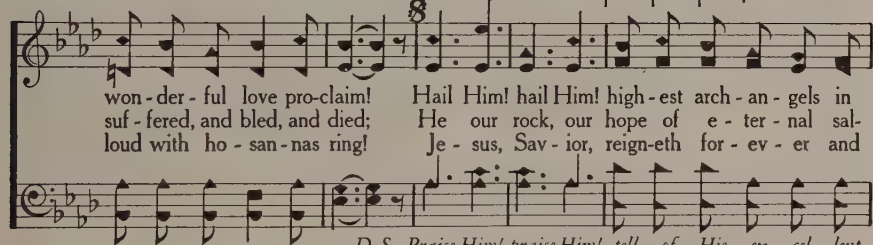
Fanny J. Crosby

Copyright 1869, by Biglow & Main

Chester G. Allen

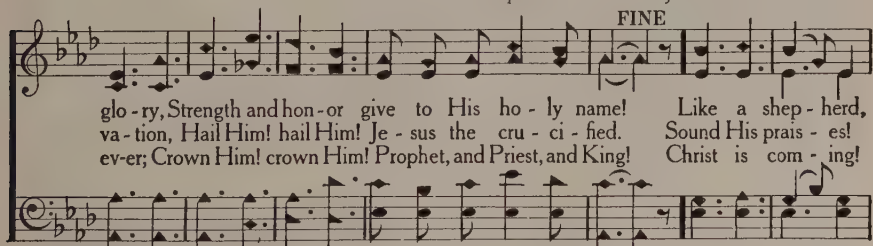


1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O earth, His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Heav'nly por - tals



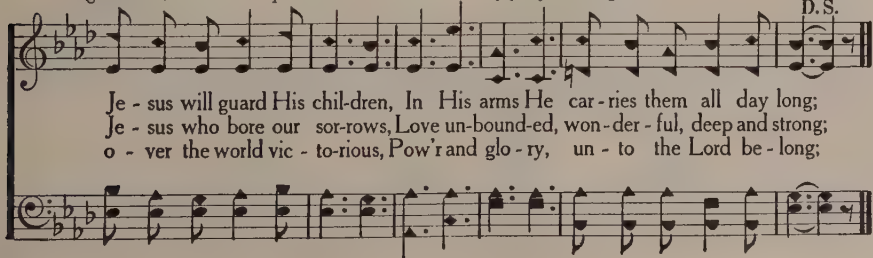
won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in
suf - fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal -
loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign - eth for - ev - er and

D. S. - Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel - lent



FINE
glo - ry, Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd,
va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus the cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!
ev - er; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!

great - ness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!



D. S.
Je - sus will guard His chil - dren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long;
Je - sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong;
o - ver the world vic - to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry, un - to the Lord be - long;

Make Me a Blessing

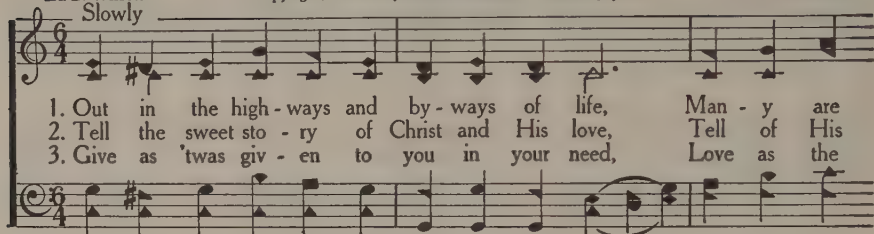
(To the Moody Memorial Church Choir)

Ira B. Wilson

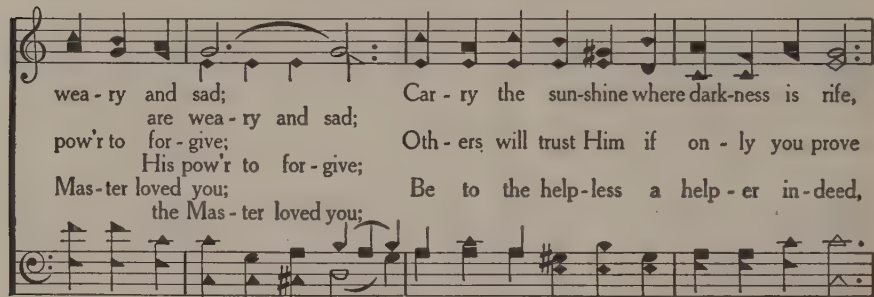
Copyright, 1924, by Geo. S. Schuler. Used by per.

Geo. S. Schuler

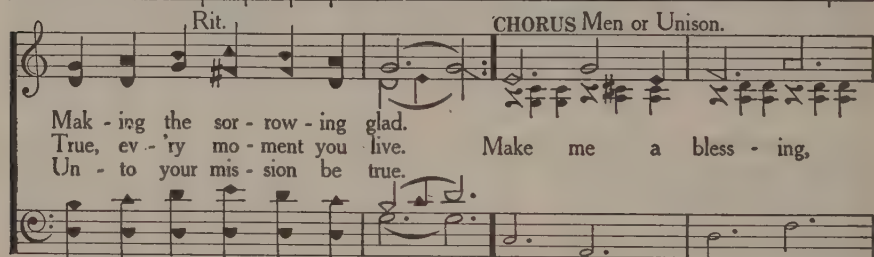
Slowly



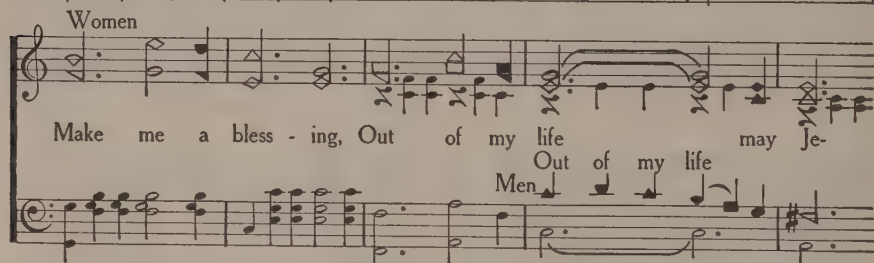
1. Out in the high - ways and by - ways of life, Man - y are
 2. Tell the sweet sto - ry of Christ and His love, Tell of His
 3. Give as 'twas giv - en to you in your need, Love as the



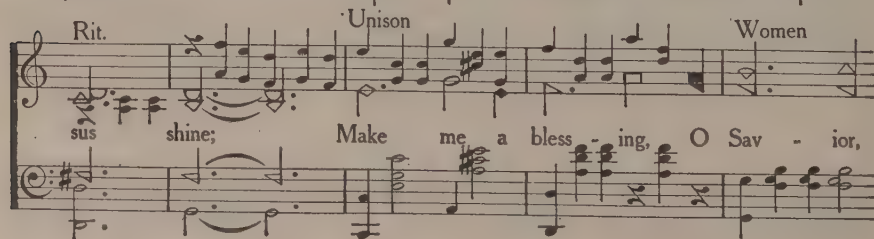
wea - ry and sad; Car - ry the sun - shine where dark - ness is rife,
 are wea - ry and sad;
 pow'r to for - give; Oth - ers will trust Him if on - ly you prove
 His pow'r to for - give;
 Mas - ter loved you; Be to the help - less a help - er in - deed,
 the Mas - ter loved you;



Rit. CHORUS Men or Unison.
 Mak - ing the sor - row - ing glad.
 True, ev - 'ry mo - ment you live. Make me a bless - ing,
 Un - to your mis - sion be true.



Women
 Make me a bless - ing, Out of my life may Je -
 Out of my life
 Men



Rit. Unison Women
 sus shine; Make me a bless - ing, O Sav - ior,

Make Me a Blessing

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Parts ad lib.

I pray, Make me a bless - ing to some one to - day.
I pray Thee, my Sav - ior,

Tenors

Lord, I'm Coming Home

Wm. J. K.

Arr. Copyright, 1950, by Tennessee Music and Printing Co., in "Sing of Him"

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Arr. Otis L. McCoy

1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com - ing home;
6. I need His cleans - ing blood, I know, Now I'm com - ing home;

FINE

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy Word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

D. S. - O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Now I'm com - ing home.

CHORUS

D.S.

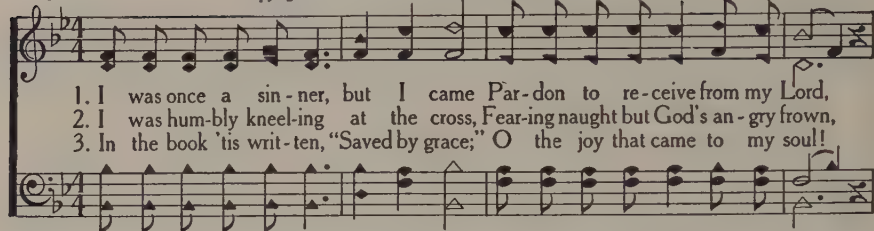
Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

A New Name In Glory

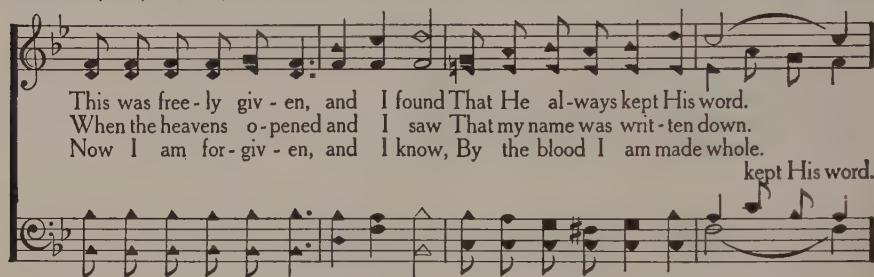
C. A. M.

Copyright, 1938, Renewal. The Rodeheaver Co., owner

C. Austin Miles

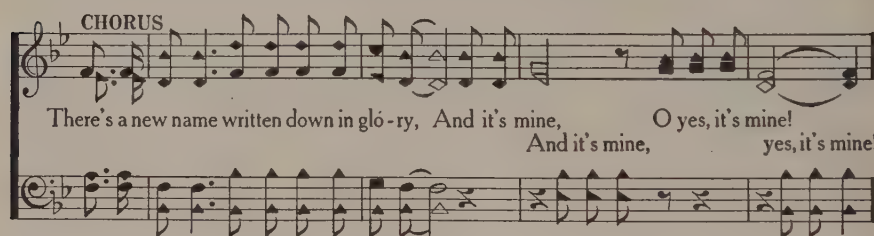


1. I was once a sin - ner, but I came Par - don to re - ceive from my Lord,
 2. I was hum - bly kneel - ing at the cross, Fear - ing naught but God's an - gry frown,
 3. In the book 'tis writ - ten, "Saved by grace;" O the joy that came to my soul!

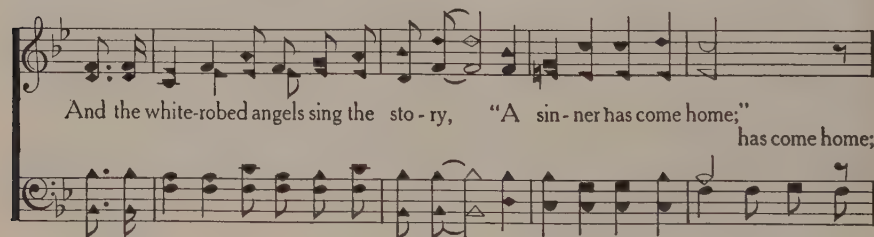


This was free - ly giv - en, and I found That He al - ways kept His word.
 When the heavens o - pened and I saw That my name was writ - ten down.
 Now I am for - giv - en, and I know, By the blood I am made whole.
 kept His word.

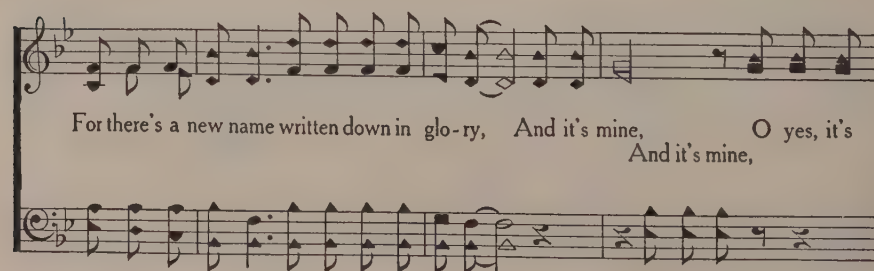
CHORUS



There's a new name written down in glo - ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!
 And it's mine, yes, it's mine!



And the white-robed angels sing the sto - ry, "A sin - ner has come home;"
 has come home;



For there's a new name written down in glo - ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's
 And it's mine,

mine! With my sins for-giv-en I am bound for heav-en, Nev-er-more to roam.
yes, it's mine!

My Song of Praise

G. W. S.

Tennessee Music and Printing Co., owner

Geo. W. Sebren

1. I'm go-ing a-long, o'er-flow-ing with song, The sin-clouds all rolled a-
2. He's guid-ing me straight to fair heav-en's gate, And mak-ing my path-way
3. With love-light a-glow, wher-ev-er I go, I'll sing of His sav-ing

way (rolled a-way); The heav-en-ly Dove is bend-ing a-bove,
clear (ev-er clear); He's lead-ing me on to heav-en's fair throne,
grace (sav-ing grace); When earth-life is o'er, then, for-ev-er-more,
D. S. - per-fect de-light, by day and by night

FINE CHORUS

To cheer me from day to day.
With an-gels to dwell up there. All glo-ry to Him I
I'll look on His smil-ing face.
this won-der-ful song I sing.

bring! With glad-ness to Him I cling. With
ev-er bring! sing-ing glo-ry,

I Am Determined to Hold Out

C. S. and T. P. H.

Copyright, 1909, by L. L. Pickett

C. S. and T. P. Hamilton

1. When I first found Je - sus some-thing o'er me stole, Like light - ning it went
 2. Sa - tan was so an - gry, said he'd soon be back, Just let the path get
 3. This old - time re - li - gion makes me some-times shout, I don't have time to
 4. When I hear the trum - pet sound-ing in the sky, And see the moun-tains

thru me, and glo - ry filled my soul; Sal - va - tion made me hap - py, and
 nar - row, and he will lose the track; But I'm so full of glo - ry, my
 gos - sip nor an - y time to pout; They say that I'm too nois - y, but
 trem-bling, to heav - en I will fly; For Je - sus will be call - ing, there'll

took my fears a - way, And when I meet old Sa - tan to him I al - ways say:
 Lord I al - ways find, And I just say to Sa - tan, "Old man, get thee be - hind."
 when these blessings flow, I shout, O hal - le - lu - jah, I want the world to know,
 be no time to mend, With joy I'll go up sing-ing, "I've held out to the end."

CHORUS

"I am de - ter-mined to hold out to the end, Je - sus is with me, on

Him I can de - pend, And I know I have sal - va - tion, for I

feel it in my soul, I am de - ter - mined to hold out to the end."

Trust and Obey

J. H. Sammis

Copyright, 1887, by D. B. Towner

D. B. Towner

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a
 2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His
 3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our
 4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll

glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a -
 smile quick - ly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a
 toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a
 walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He

CHORUS

bides with us still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 sigh nor a tear, Can a - bide while we trust Trust and o - bey, for there's
 frown nor a cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
 sends we will go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust

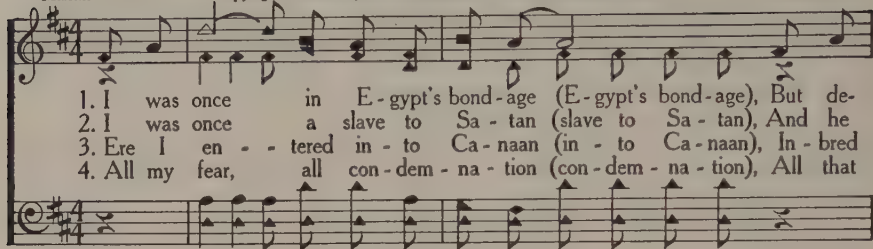
no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

The Son Hath Made Me Free

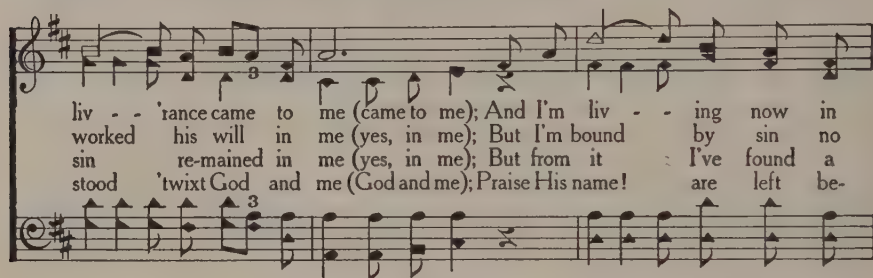
Mirian E. Oatman

Copyright, 1905, by W. A. Stewart R. E. Winsett, owner

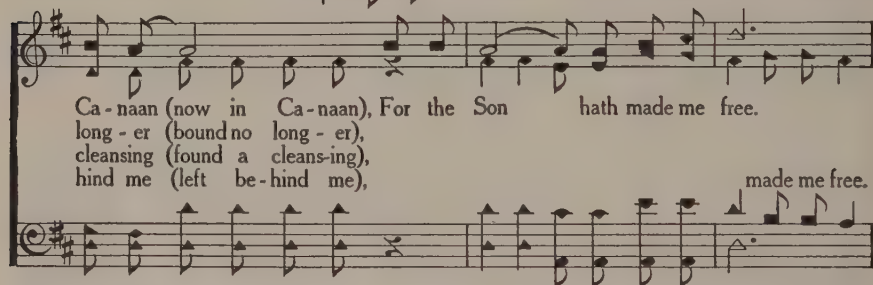
W. A. Stewart



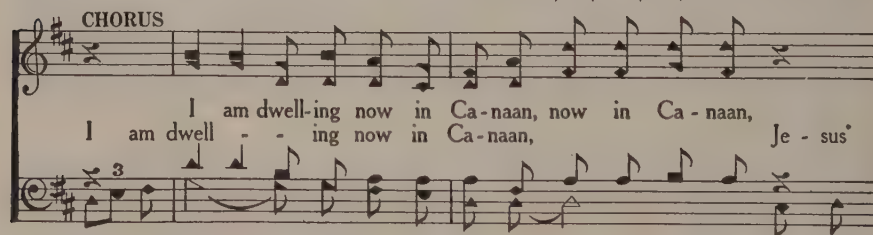
1. I was once in E-gypt's bond-age (E-gypt's bond-age), But de-
 2. I was once a slave to Sa-tan (slave to Sa-tan), And he
 3. Ere I en-tered in-to Ca-naan (in-to Ca-naan), In-bred
 4. All my fear, all con-dem-na-tion (con-dem-na-tion), All that



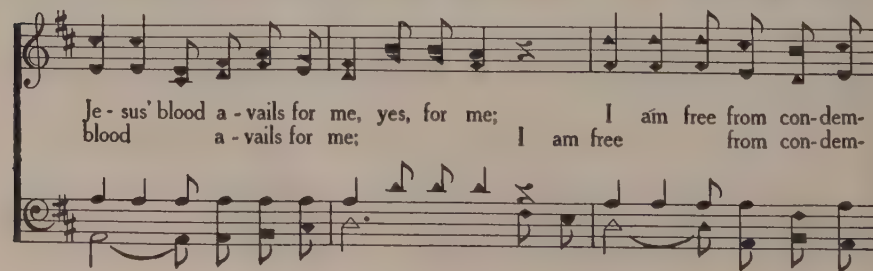
liv - - 'rance came to me (came to me); And I'm liv - - ing now in
 worked his will in me (yes, in me); But I'm bound by sin no
 sin re-mained in me (yes, in me); But from it I've found a
 stood 'twixt God and me (God and me); Praise His name! are left be-



Ca-naan (now in Ca-naan), For the Son hath made me free.
 long - er (bound no long - er),
 cleansing (found a cleans-ing),
 hind me (left be-hind me), made me free.



CHORUS
 I am dwell-ing now in Ca-naan, now in Ca-naan, Je - sus'
 I am dwell - - ing now in Ca-naan,



Je - sus' blood a - vails for me, yes, for me; I am free from con-dem-
 blood a - vails for me; I am free from con-dem-

na - tion, con-dem-na - tion, For the Son hath made me free.
na - tion, For the Son hath made me free.

I Am Praying for You

S. Cluff

Ira D. Sankey

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther, to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a robe, 'tis re-splend - ent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je - sus saves you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Sav - ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; O, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

CHORUS

o'er me, And O that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too.
heav - en, But O that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friends, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered, 'twas answered for you!

pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

Mansions In Heaven

F. M. G.

F. M. Graham

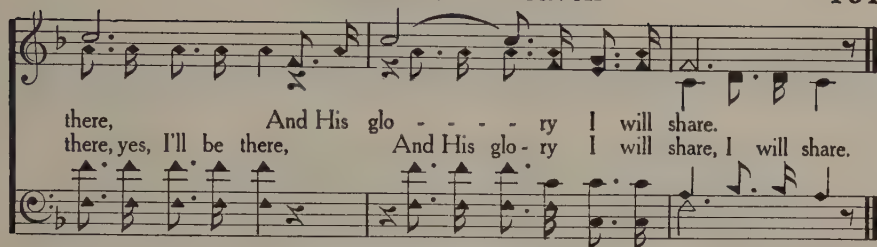
1. My Sav - ior has gone to pre - pare me a place, A home where the
 2. In John the four-teenth I read with de - light, How Je - sus has
 3. He said not to fear, but be - lieve on Him, too, He's the truth and the
 4. Those man-sions a - bove, I'll see them some day, If found in the

saints nev - er die; I'll reach it some day by a - bun - dance of grace,
 gone to pre - pare; Bright man-sions in heav'n, where com - eth no night,
 life and the way; And if I'd be faith - ful He'd bring me safe thro',
 soul - sav - ing grace; I'm look - ing for one at the end of the way,

CHORUS
 My home up in heav-en be - yond the blue sky. I am go - - - ing
 O won't it be glo - ry for - ev - er up there.
 And give me a crown at the great judgment day.
 When I'll see the Build-er and talk face to face. I am go - ing

o - ver there, To a man - - - sion bright and
 o - ver there, yes, I'll be there, To a man - sion bright and

fair;
 fair, bright and fair; With my Sav - - ior I'll be
 With my Sav - ior I'll be



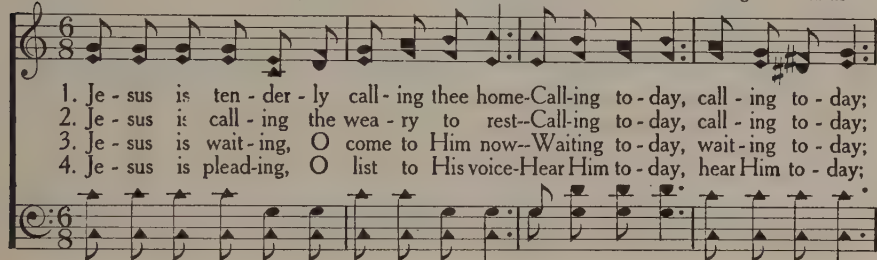
there, And His glo - - - ry I will share.
there, yes, I'll be there, And His glo - ry I will share, I will share.

Jesus Is Calling

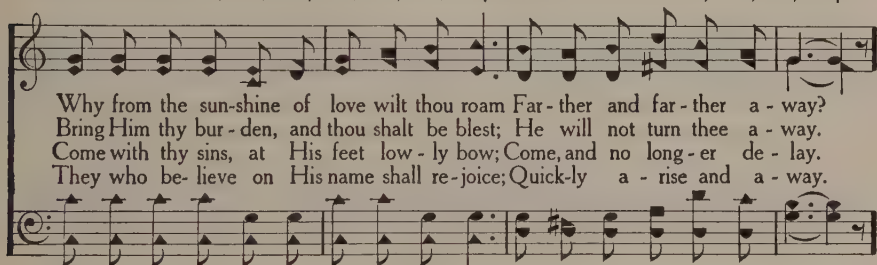
Fanny J. Crosby

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George C. Stebbins

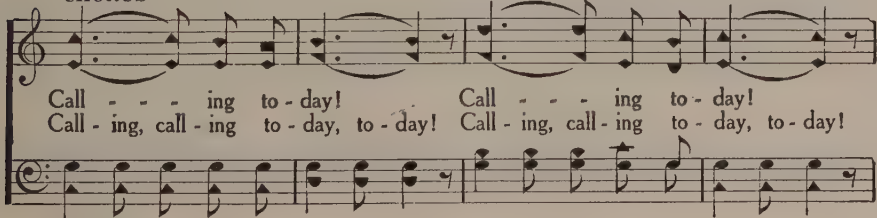


1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home-Call-ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest-Call-ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now-Waiting to - day, wait - ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice-Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;

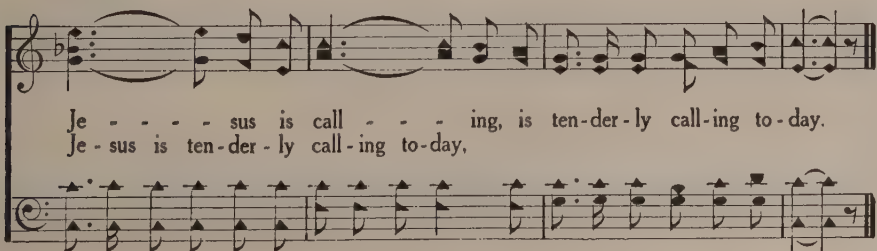


Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.
They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

CHORUS



Call - - - ing to - day! Call - - - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



Je - - - - sus is call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,

Living By Faith

James Wells, 4 v. R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett

J. L. Heath

1. I care not to-day what the mor-row may bring, If shad-ow or sun-shine or rain,
 2. Tho' tempests may blow and the storm-clouds arise, Obscur-ing the brightness of life,
 3. I know that He safe-ly will car-ry me thru, No mat-ter what e-vils be-tide,
 4. Our Lord will re-turn to this earth some sweet day, Our troubles will then all be o'er,

The Lord I know rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing, And all of my wor-ry is vain.
 I'm nev-er a-larmed at the o-ver-cast skies, The Mas-ter looks on at the strife.
 Why should I then care tho' the tempest may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.
 The Mas-ter so gen-tly will lead us a-way, Be-yond that blest heav-en-ly shore.

REFRAIN

Liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a-bove,
 Yes, liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a-bove,

Trust-ing, con-fid-ing in His great love;
 Trust-ing, con-fid-ing yes, in His great love;

From all harm safe in His shel-ter-ing arm,
 From all harm, safe His shel-ter-ing arm,

I'm liv-ing by faith and feel no a-larm. I'm liv-ing by faith feel no a-larm.

Jesus I'm Coming Some Day

Copyright, 1946, by Tennessee Music and Printing Co., Melody Charlie Wright
in "Christian Joy" Har. Mrs. Grady L. Hurst

C. W.

1. Dear Je-sus I'm com-ing to see you some day, My life's work so swift-ly is
2. While trav-el-ing here in this old world be-low, I want my life dai-ly His
3. Dear sin-ner look up and have faith in the Lord, Be-lieve and ac-cept Him, a-

pass-ing a-way, But I will keep work-ing and earn-est-ly pray; Till
good-ness to show, That I may be read-y and wait-ing to go; And
bide in His Word, For He is soon com-ing to give His re-ward; To

FINE CHORUS
time here on earth is no more. Je-sus, I'm com-ing some day,
sing in sweet heav-en some day.
those who are faith-ful and true. Je-sus, my Say-ior,

D. S.-Je-sus I mean to be there.

D. S.

Je-sus, I'm now on my way, Je-sus, I glad-ly can say,
Happy am I since Trusting completely

Leave It There

Copyright, 1916, renewal, 1944, Hope Publishing Co., owner

C. Albert Tindley

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Arr. by Chas. A. Tindley, Jr.

Moderato

1. If the world from you with-hold of its sil-ver and its gold, And you
2. If your bod-y suf-fers pain and your health you can't re-gain, And your
3. When your en-e-mies as-sail and your heart be-gins to fail, Don't for-
4. When your youth-ful days are gone and old age is steal-ing on, And your

have to get a-long with mea-ger fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His Word, how He
soul is al-most sink-ing in de-spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can
get that God in heav-en an-swers prayer, He will make a way for you and will
bod-y bends be-neath the weight of care, He will nev-er leave you then, He'll go

feeds the lit-tle bird; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
save and He can heal; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
lead you safe-ly thro'; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
with you to the end; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.

CHORUS

Leave it there, leave it there, Take your bur-den to the
Leave it there, leave it there,

Lord and leave it there; If you trust and nev-er doubt, He will
leave it there;

Leave It There

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Sure - ly bring you out; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there. leave it there.

Kneel At the Cross

C. E. M.

Tenn. Music & Printing Co., owner

Chas. E. Moody

1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, Come while He waits for you;
 2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all, Who would His glo - ry share;
 3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i - dols up, Look un - to realms a - bove;

List to His voice, Leave with Him your care, And be - gin life a - new.
 Bliss there a - waits, Harm can ne'er be - fall, Those who are an - chored there.
 Turn not a - way, To life's spar - kling cup, Trust on - ly in His love.

REFRAIN

Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care;
 Kneel at the cross, kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care, leave ev - 'ry care;

Kneel at the cross, Je - sus will meet you there.
 Kneel at the cross, kneel at the cross, meet you there.

Leave Your Sorrows and Come Along

A. Parriss

Copyright, 1931, by Tenn. Music & Printing Co., in "Radiant Gems"

Eugene Wright

1. Pil - grims for Je - sus we are hap - py and free, Bound for
 2. Sa - tan would have us down - heart-ed and blue, We are bound for
 3. Noth - ing could cause us to turn back in the race, Because we're bound for

re - gions of per - - fect song, Serv - ing Him tru - ly gives a
 re - gions of ev - er - last - ing song and sto - ry, Je - sus a - bun - dant - ly sup -

full vic - to - ry, Leave your sor - rows and come a - long.
 du - ty we do, Broth - er, leave
 plies us with grace, Leave your sor - rows come and go a - long.
 So broth - er, leave your sor - rows and come a - long.

CHORUS

Why should children of God be sad? Lift our
 Why should the children of God be lone and sad? Lift up our
 Why should we be sad, children of God and sad? O let us lift our grate - ful
 Why should chil - dren of God be sad? Lift

voic - es in ju - - bi - lee, O be glad,
 voic - es in hap - py ju - bi - lee, O be joy - ful, my brother,
 voic - es in glad ju - - bi - lee, O be glad for things are
 our voic - es in a ju - bi - lee, Keep singing and be glad,

Leave Your Sorrows and Come Along

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Things are not bad, my brother, leave your sorrows and come with me.
 Things are not bad, leave your load of sorrows and come and go with me.
 not so bad, leave your sorrows, come a-long and go with me.
 Things are not bad, leave your sorrows and come with me.

Joy Unspeakable

B. E. W.

Copyright, owned by R. E. Winsett

B. E. Warren

Lively

1. I have found His grace is all com-plete, He sup-pli-eth ev-'ry need;
 2. I have found the pleas-ure I once craved, It is joy and peace with-in;
 3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv-ing in the realm of grace;
 4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo-ry roll!

While I sit and learn at Je-sus' feet, I am free, yès, free in-deed.....
 What a wondrous bless-ing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin.....
 Oh, the Sav-ior's pres-ence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face.....
 It is like a great o'er-flow-ing well, Springing up with-in my soul.....

CHORUS

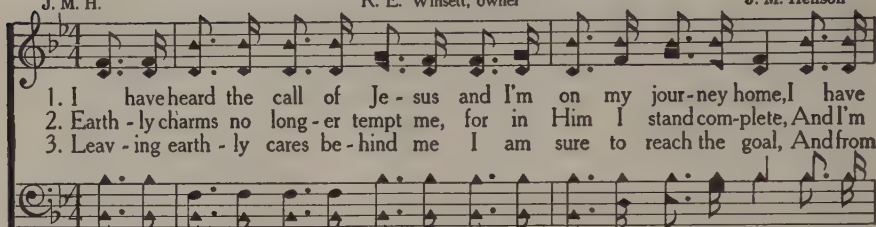
It is joy un-speak-a-ble and full of glo-ry, Full of glo-ry, full of glo-ry;
 It is joy un-speak-a-ble and full of glo-ry, Oh, the half has nev-er yet been told.

When My Name Is Called In Glory

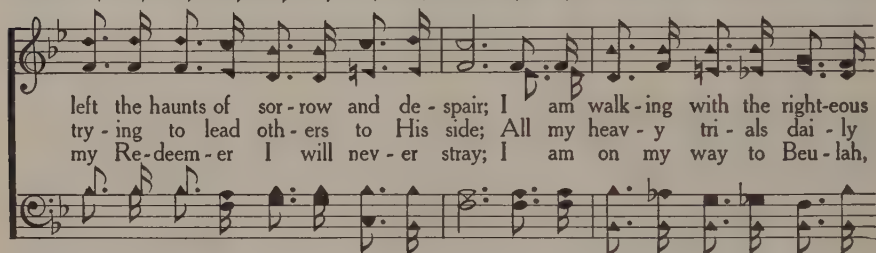
J. M. H.

R. E. Winsett, owner

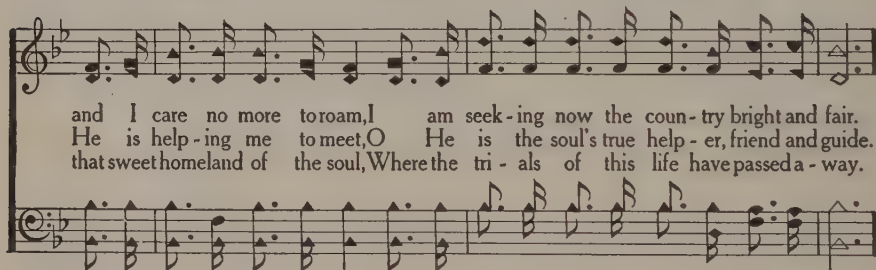
J. M. Henson



1. I have heard the call of Je - sus and I'm on my jour - ney home, I have
 2. Earth - ly charms no long - er tempt me, for in Him I stand com - plete, And I'm
 3. Leav - ing earth - ly cares be - hind me I am sure to reach the goal, And from

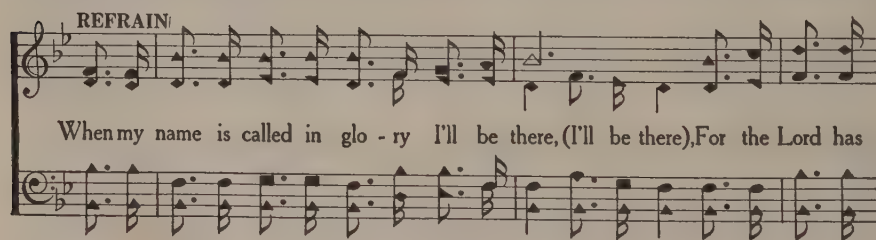


left the haunts of sor - row and de - spair; I am walk - ing with the right - eous
 try - ing to lead oth - ers to His side; All my heav - y tri - als dai - ly
 my Re - deem - er I will nev - er stray; I am on my way to Beau - lah,

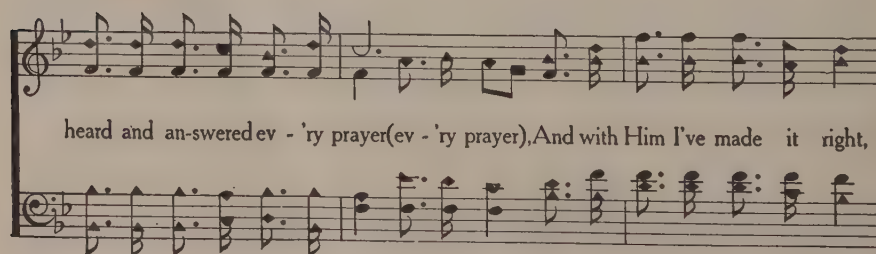


and I care no more to roam, I am seek - ing now the coun - try bright and fair.
 He is help - ing me to meet, O He is the soul's true help - er, friend and guide.
 that sweet homeland of the soul, Where the tri - als of this life have passed a - way.

REFRAIN



When my name is called in glo - ry I'll be there, (I'll be there), For the Lord has



heard and an - swered ev - 'ry prayer (ev - 'ry prayer), And with Him I've made it right,

When My Name Is Called In Glory

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Jus - ti - fied with - in His sight, When my name is called in glo - ry I'll be there.

Let My Life Be a Light

Copyright, 1942, by Tennessee Music & Printing Co.
in "Victory Specials"

J. R. V.

J. R. Varner

1. Let me live, bless - ed Lord, in the light of Thy word, Let my life be a
2. Give me wis - dom and pow'r ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me drink from the
3. Give me souls for my hire, let my life be on fire, Shin - ing out to the

light on a hill; Lead - ing souls now a - stray to the straight nar - row way,
foun - tain a - bove; Guide my foot - steps a - right thru the dark storm - y night,
world as a guide; Help me res - cue some one sink - ing now with no hope,

D. S. - Spread - ing cheer ev - 'ry - where to the sad and the lone,

FINE REFRAIN

Help me do some good deed while I live.
Give me peace, give me joy, give me love. Let my life be a light
That in heav'n we shall ev - er a - bide.
Let my life be a light to some soul.

D. S.
shin - ing out thru the night, May I help strug - gling ones to the fold;

Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. M. M. Hall

Arrangement Copyright, 1925, by J. W. Gaines

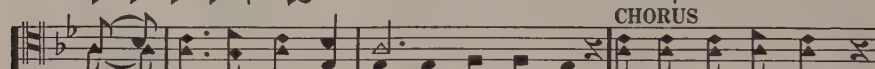
Jno. T. Grape, Arr. by J. W. Gaines



1. I hear the Sav-ior say, hear the Savior say, "Thy strength in-deed is
 1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small,
 2. Lord, now indeed I find, now in-deed I find, Thy pow'r, and Thine a -
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find, Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
 3. For nothing good have I, nothing good have I, Whereby Thy grace to
 3. For noth - - - ing good have I, Whereby Thy grace to claim,
 4. And when before the throne, when before the throne, I stand in Him com -
 4. And when before the throne, I stand in Him complete,



small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, ev - er watch and pray,
 strength in-deed is small, Child of weak - - - ness, watch and pray,
 lone, Can change the lep - er's spots, change the lep - er's spots,
 pow'r, and Thine alone, Can change the lep - er's spots,
 claim, I'll wash my garments white, wash my garments white,
 sav - ing grace to claim, I'll wash my garments white,
 plete, "Je - sus died my soul to save", "died my soul to save",
 stand in Him complete, "Je - sus died my soul to save",



CHORUS

Find in Me thine all in all". (thine all in all)". Je - sus paid it all,
 And melt the heart of stone. (the heart of stone).
 In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb. (of Cal-v'ry's Lamb).
 My lips shall still re - peat. (shall still re - peat). Je - - - sus paid it



Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe, I owe;
 all, All to Him I owe;

He o-pened wide the cleansing foun-tain,

Jesus Paid It All

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Sin had left a stain, a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.
 Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow. (yes, white as snow).

Jesus Has Full Control

W. O. C.

Copyright, 1932, by Jas. D. Vaughan

W. Oliver Cooper

1. Some - bod - y loves me, some - bod - y keeps me, Some - bod - y saves my
 2. Some - bod - y leads me, some - bod - y needs me, Some - bod - y bids me
 3. Some - bod - y bless - es, cheers and ca - res - es, Some - bod - y loves my

soul; (my soul); 'Tis Je - sus Who keeps me, Je - sus Who saves me,
 roll; (yes, roll); My heav - i - est bur - dens free - ly up - on Him,
 soul; (my soul); When trou - bles sur - round me, naught shall con - found me,

D. S. - sing - ing the sto - ry, shout - ing His glo - ry,

FINE 'REFRAIN

Je - sus has full con - trol. has full con - trol. Some - bod - y bought me,

D. S.

Some - bod - y sought me, some - bod - y saved my soul; I'm
 O hal - le - lu - jah!

It Is Love

James Rowe

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

R. Edwin Perry

1. There is some-thing in my soul which keeps the shad-ows all a - way; It is
2. When the temp-ter tries to win me some-thing keeps me true and strong;
3. When mis - for - tune o - ver-takes me some-thing calms my trou-bled breast;
4. Soul a - stray and bowed in sor-row, some-thing waits for you to - day;

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B-flat4. The accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a steady quarter-note pattern in the left hand.

love, my Sav-ior's love! Some-thing light-ens ev-'ry

It is love, my Sav-ior's love! It would give you peace and

bur - den, gives me glad-ness day by day, It is love, my Sav-ior's
bless-ing to the need-y in the throng,
heav-en, that sweet land of peace and rest,
com-fort, make your bur-dens roll a - way, It is love,

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are repeat signs (double dots) indicating repeated rhythmic patterns. The system ends with a double bar line.

REFRAIN

love. my Savior's love. O the pre-cious love of Je-sus,
O the boundless, precious love of Je-sus, love of Je-sus.

How it thrills my ransomed soul! More and more I'll
How it thrills my happy soul, my ransomed soul! More and more with joy I'll

[illegible]

It Is Love

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sing its prais-es While the hap - - - py a - ges roll.
 sing its prais-es While the hap - py a - ges roll, for - ev - er roll.

I Will Never Turn Back

"My Sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me" (Jesus) - John 10: 27

This little hymn is free to all publishers who will use it for the glory of God and His Son, our

R. N. G. 4th. verse R. E. W.

Savior. - J. E. T. and R. N. G.

R. N. Grisham

1. Once I wan-dered in dark-ness unsaved, Till the Sav-ior came knocking at my heart,
 2. Of His love I will sing ev-'ry day, Yes, I'll sing of His wondrous pow'r to save,
 3. In His serv-ice each day may I be, Leading sin-ners to Je-sus to be healed,
 4. Heal-ing bod-y and soul by His blood, And He keeps me each mo-ment by His pow'r,

And I o-pened the door, let Him in, Now rich bless-ings to me He im-parts.
 For my Sav-ior is lead-ing the way, To those man-sions of glo-ry a - bove.
 Thro' the blood flow-ing from Cal - va - ry, Till the light of His love is re-vealed.
 I will walk in the light of His word, And be read-y to go an - y hour.

REFRAIN

I will nev - - - er turn back, He's my light ev - 'ry day;
 Nev - er turn back, nev - er turn back, He is my light ev - 'ry hour and day;

No, I'll nev - - - er turn back, For my Sav-ior is lead-ing the way.
 Nev - er turn back, nev - er turn back,

A Beautiful Life

Wm. M. G.

Property Wm. M. Golden, 1918

Wm. M. Golden

1. Each day I'll do a gold - en deed, By help - ing
 2. To be a child of God each day, My light must
 3. The on - ly life that will en - dure, Is one that's
 4. I'll help some - one in time of need, And jour - ney
 5. While go - ing down life's wea - ry road, I'll try to

those who are in need; My life on earth is but a
 shine a - long the way; I'll sing His praise while a - ges
 kind and good and pure; And so for God I'll take my
 on with rap - id speed; I'll help the sick the poor and
 lift some trav'ler's load; I'll try to turn the night to

span, And so I'll do the best I can, (the best I can).
 roll, And strive to help some trou - bled soul, (some trou - bled soul).
 stand, Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand, (a help - ing hand).
 weak, And words of kind - - ness to them speak, (kind words I'll speak).
 day, Make flow - ers bloom a - long the way, (the lone - ly way).

Refrain

Life's evening sun is sink - ing low, A few more days
 Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days
 and I must go and I must go To meet the deeds that I have
 To meet the deeds

A Beautiful Life

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done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.
that I have done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.

A Wonderful Time

Mrs. C. D. Martin Copyright, 1924, in "Crowning Hymns No. 4", R. E. Winsett, owner Pledger B. Jones

1. A won-der-ful time is just a-head, The Lord Whom we love and own
2. A won-der-ful time is just a-head, Our con-flicts and tri-als passed;
3. A won-der-ful time is just a-head, The groans of cre-a-tion cease;

Will o-pen the gates of glo-ry-land Re-veal-ing His glo-ry throne.
Our wil-der-ness jour-ney at an end, Safe home ev-'ry-one at last.
And all that is held in bond-age now The Lord will that day re-lease.

Refrain

A won-der-ful time for you, A won-der-ful time for me;
for you, for me;

If we are pre-pared to meet Je-sus the King, A won-der-ful time 'twill be.

An Old Account Settled

F. M. G.

F. M. Graham

1. There was a time on earth when in the book of heav'n An old ac - count was
 2. The old ac - count was large, and grow - ing ev - 'ry day, For I was al - ways
 3. When at the judg - ment bar I stand be - fore my King, And He the book will
 4. O sin - ner, seek the Lord, re - pent of all your sin, For thus He has com -

stand - ing for sins yet un - for - giv'n; My name was at the top, and
 sin - ning, and nev - er tried to pay; But when I looked a - head and
 o - pen, He can - not find a thing; Then will my heart be glad, while
 mand - ed, if you would en - ter in; And then if you should live. a

man - y things be - low, I went un - to the Keep - er, and set - tled long a - go.
 saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set - tle, and set - tled long a - go.
 tears of joy will flow, Be - cause I had it set - tled, and set - tled long a - go.
 hun - dred years be - low, E'en here you'll not re - gret it, you set - tled long a - go.

CHORUS
 Long a - go, long a - go, Yes, the old ac - count was
 Down on my knees, I set - tled it all,

set - tled long a - go; And the rec - ord's clear to - day, for He
 Hal - le - lu - jah!

washed my sins a - way, When the old ac - count was set - tled long a - go.

Are You Washed in the Blood?

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bride-groom com-eth will your robes be white? Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man-sion bright? And be
blood of the Lamb; There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul un-clean, O be
D. S. - Are your gar-ments spot-less? are they white as snow? Are you

FINE **Refrain**
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the

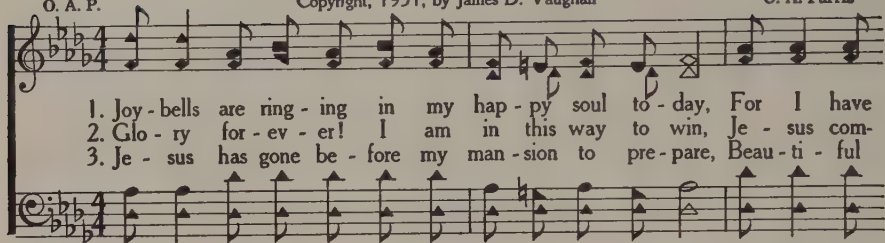
D. S.
blood; In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb?
in the blood; of the Lamb?

Hallelujah, I'm Going Home

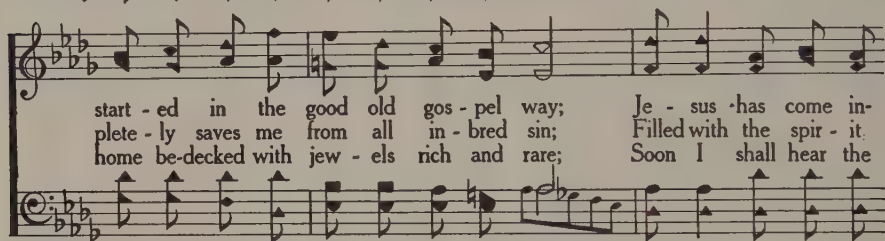
O. A. P.

Copyright, 1931, by James D. Vaughan

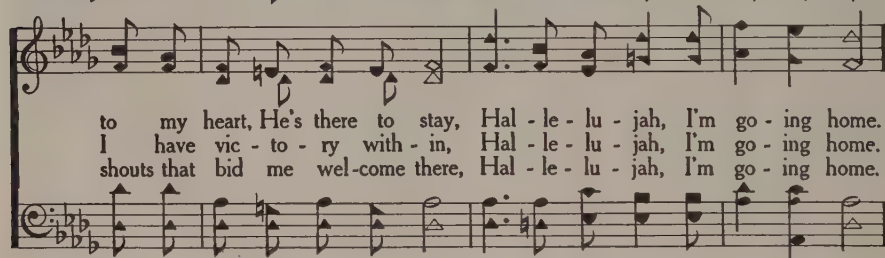
O. A. Parris



1. Joy - bells are ring - ing in my hap - py soul to - day, For I have
 2. Glo - ry for - ev - er! I am in this way to win, Je - sus com -
 3. Je - sus has gone be - fore my man - sion to pre - pare, Beau - ti - ful

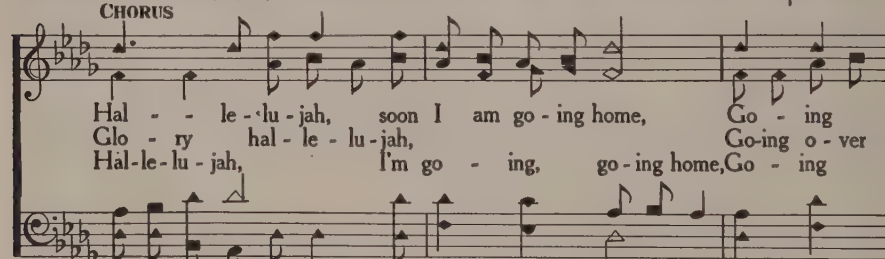


start - ed in the good old gos - pel way; Je - sus has come in -
 plete - ly saves me from all in - bred sin; Filled with the spir - it
 home be - decked with jew - els rich and rare; Soon I shall hear the

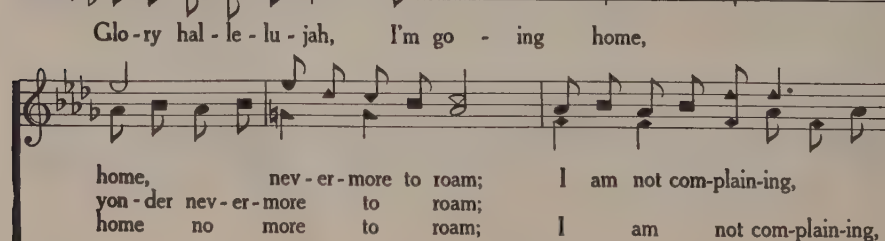


to my heart, He's there to stay, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm go - ing home.
 I have vic - to - ry with - in, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm go - ing home.
 shouts that bid me wel - come there, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm go - ing home.

CHORUS



Hal - - le - 'lu - jah, soon I am go - ing home, Go - ing
 Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Go - ing o - ver
 Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm go - ing, go - ing home, Go - ing



Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I'm go - ing home,
 home, nev - er - more to roam; I am not com - plain - ing,
 yon - der nev - er - more to roam;
 home no more to roam; I am not com - plain - ing,



Hallelujah, I'm Going Home

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Ev - 'ry day I'm gain - ing, Hal - - le - lu - jah, I'm go - ing home.
 Ev - 'ry day I'm gain - ing, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I am go - ing home.

Fill My Way With Love

Geo. W. S.

Copyright owned by R. E. Winsett

Geo. W. Sebren

1. Let me walk bless - ed Lord, in the way Thou hast gone, Lead - ing straight to the
 2. Keep me close to the side of my Sav - ior and Guide, Let me nev - er in
 3. Soon the race will be o'er, and I'll trav - el no more, But a - bide in my
 land a - bove; Giv - ing cheer ev - 'ry - where, to the sad and the lone,
 dark - ness rove; Keep my path free from wrath, and my soul sat - is - fied,
 home a - bove; Let me sing, bless - ed King, all the way to the shore,
 D. S. - with a song and a smile,
 FINE CHORUS
 Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love. Fill my way ev - 'ry day with

love, with love. As I walk with the heav'n - ly Dove; Let me go all the while,
 D. S.

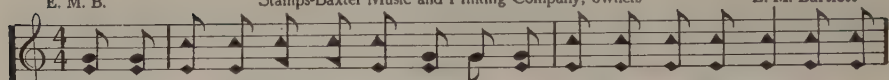
Everybody Will Be Happy Over There

Copyright, 1921, by E. M. Bartlett

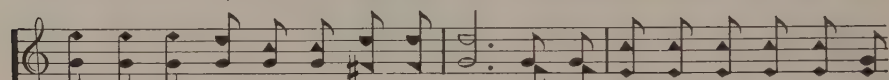
E. M. B.

Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Company, owners

E. M. Bartlett



1. There's a hap - py land of prom - ise o - ver in the great be - yond, Where the
 2. Moth - ers, fa - thers, sis - ters, broth - ers will be sing - ing 'round the throne, In that
 3. We will hear no - bod - y pray - ing and no mourn - ing in that land, For no
 4. There we'll meet the One who saved us and who kept us by His grace, And who

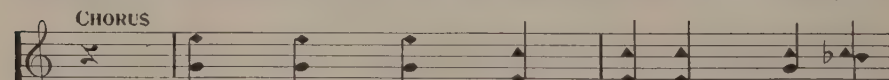


saved of earth shall soon the glo - ry share; Where the souls of men shall en - ter
 land where no one ev - er knows a care; And the Chris - tians of all a - ges
 bur - dens there will be for us to bear; All the peo - ple will be sing - ing
 bro't us to that land so bright and fair; We will praise His name for - ev - er

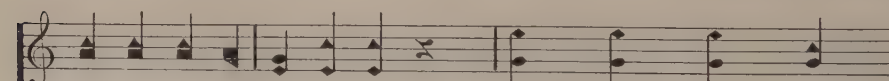


and live on for - ev - er - more,
 will join in the tri - umph song, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
 "Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb",
 as we look up - on His face,

CHORUS



Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py, o - ver there, o - ver there,



will be hap - py o - ver there, We will shout and sing His prais - es thru the

Everybody Will Be Happy Over There

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sing His praise; Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
 nev - er end - ing a - ges;

Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a for - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove,
 hap - py and blest. Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

BORN OF HIS SPIRIT, WASHED IN HIS BLOOD.
 ECH - OES OF MER - CY, WHIS - PERS OF LOVE. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
 FILLED WITH HIS GOODNESS, LOST IN HIS LOVE.

D. S. - Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

Praising my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

All Will Be Glory

J. B. V.

J. D. V., owner

J. B. Vaughan

1. There's a day that is com-ing and it won't be ver-y long,
 2. Bless-ed tho't fills my soul and I am hap-py all the day,
 3. Bless-ed Sav-ior is com-ing, we'll go home with Him to stay,

Heav-en and glo-ry will be mine (will be mine); Our Sav-ior is
 Loved ones a-wait-ing I shall find (I shall find); The lights grow-ing
 Like stars in glo-ry we shall shine (we shall shine); For-ev-er and

com-ing, we soon shall hear the song, All will be glo-ry all the time.
 bright-er, they're shin-ing all the way, Soon'twill be glo-ry all the time.
 ev-er, at home be-yond for aye, Glo-ry for-ev-er all the time.

CHORUS

Glo-ry, glo-ry all the time, All is
 All will be glo-ry all the time, all the time, All will be

glo-ry all the time; all the time; Glo-ry, glo-ry,
 All will be glo-ry,

All Will Be Glory

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all is glo - ry, All will be glo - ry all the time.
all will be glo - ry, all the time.

All I Need

C. P. J.

Copyright, 1906, by C. P. Jones

C. P. Jones

1. Je - sus Christ is made to me,
2. Je - sus is my all in all,
3. He re - deemed me when He died, All I need, all I need;
4. To my Sav - ior will I cleave,
5. He's the treas - ure of my soul,
6. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb,

He a - lone is all my plea,
While He keeps I can - not fall,
I with Him was cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.
He will not His serv - ant leave,
He hath cleansed and made me whole,
By His Spir - it sealed I am,

CHORUS

Wis - dom, right - eous - ness and pow'r, Ho - li - ness for - ev - er - more,

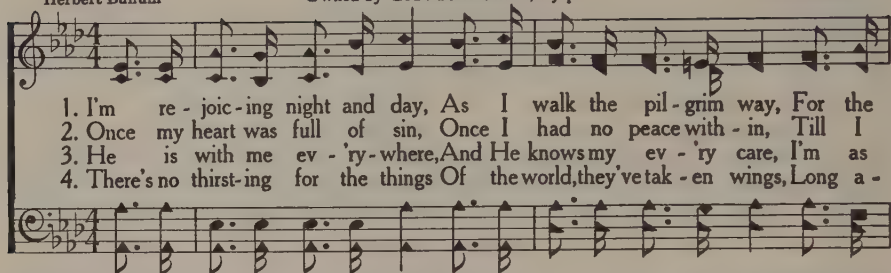
My re - demp - tion full and sure, He is all I need.

He Abides

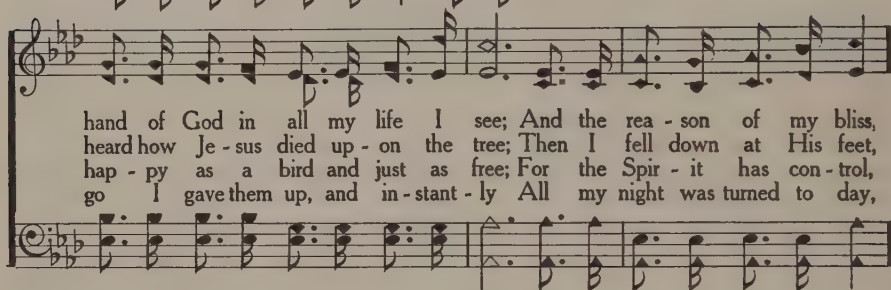
Herbert Buffum

Owned by God's Bible School, By per.

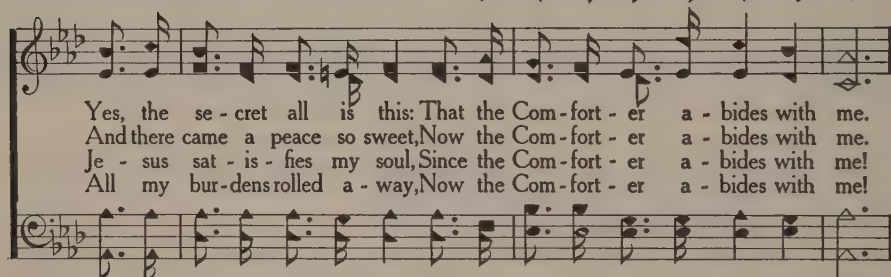
D. M. Shanks



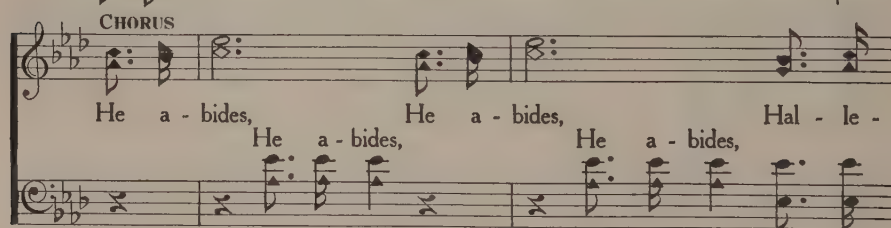
1. I'm re-joic-ing night and day, As I walk the pil-grim way, For the
 2. Once my heart was full of sin, Once I had no peace with-in, Till I
 3. He is with me ev-ry-where, And He knows my ev-ry care, I'm as
 4. There's no thirst-ing for the things Of the world, they've tak-en wings, Long a-



hand of God in all my life I see; And the rea-son of my bliss,
 heard how Je-sus died up-on the tree; Then I fell down at His feet,
 hap-py as a bird and just as free; For the Spir-it has con-trol,
 go I gave them up, and in-stan-ly All my night was turned to day,

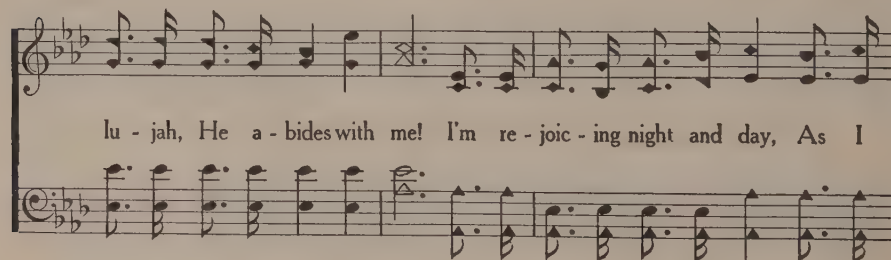


Yes, the se-cret all is this: That the Com-fort-er a-bides with me.
 And there came a peace so sweet, Now the Com-fort-er a-bides with me.
 Je-sus sat-is-fies my soul, Since the Com-fort-er a-bides with me!
 All my bur-dens rolled a-way, Now the Com-fort-er a-bides with me!



CHORUS

He a-bides, He a-bides, He a-bides, Hal-le-



lu-jah, He a-bides with me! I'm re-joic-ing night and day, As I

He Abides

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walk the nar - row way, For the Com - fort - er a - bides with me.

He'll Understand

D. M. S.

Copyright, 1922, by God's Bible School, by per.

D. M. Shanks

1. If your bur - dens heav - y grow, Tell it to Je - sus, He'll un - der - stand;
 2. If you need a help - er kind, Tell it to Je - sus, He'll un - der - stand;
 3. When the temp - ter press - es sore, Tell it to Je - sus, He'll un - der - stand;
 4. When you reach the Jor - dan tide, Tell it to Je - sus, He'll un - der - stand;

All your sor - row He doth know, Tell it to Je - sus, He'll un - der - stand.
 Bet - ter friend you'll nev - er find, Tell it to Je - sus, He'll un - der - stand.
 He has passed this way be - fore, Tell it to Je - sus, He'll un - der - stand.
 He'll be stand - ing near your side, Tell it to Je - sus, He'll un - der - stand.

CHORUS

Tell it to Je - sus, He'll un - der - stand, Bur - dens will leave you at His com - mand;

While you hold His guid - ing hand, Tell it to Je - sus, He'll un - der - stand.

I Love To Walk With Jesus

Copyright, 1931, by C. F. Weigle. Renewal
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C. F. W.

C. F. Weigle

1. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus Like the pub - li - cans of old,
2. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus Like the man of long a - go,
3. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus All the way to Cal - v'ry's brow,
4. Oh, some-time I'll walk with Je - sus In the land of end - less day,

When He gath - ered them a - bout Him And the bless - ed ti - dings told;
Who had tar - ried by the way - side Near the gates of Jer - i - cho;
Gaze up - on that scene of suf - f'ring, While my tears of sor - row flow;
When our jour - ney here is o - ver And we've reached our home to stay;

How He came to bring de - liv - 'rance To the cap - tives in dis - tress,
Je - sus heard his cry for mer - cy, Gave him back his sight that day,
There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev - 'ry sin a - way,
Then I'll walk with Him for - ev - er, Sing His prais - es o'er and o'er,

Take a - way our ev - 'ry bur - den, Giv - ing per - fect peace and rest.
And im - me - diate - ly he fol - lowed Je - sus all a - long the way.
So I fol - low Him so glad - ly, Lead me an - y - where He may.
Laugh and shout, and ev - er tell Him That I love Him more and more.

Refrain

I will fol - low where He lead - eth, I will pas - ture where He feed - eth,

I Love To Walk With Jesus

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I will fol - low all the way, Lord, I will fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

He's Coming Again

F. L. E.

Copyright, 1906, by F. L. Eiland

F. L. Eiland

1. Oh, would you be num - bered as one of His fold? Be spot - less with -
 2. Not known is the mo - ment when He shall ap - pear, To gath - er them
 3. The voice of His spir - it says, Read - y then be; Oh, will you be
 4. Risk not an ac - cept - ance of Him in that day, All cov - ered with

in; Be watch - ing and wait - ing that sight to be - hold;
 in; The souls who have fol - lowed Him faith - ful - ly here; He's com - ing
 gin? If peace in His pres - ence you hope to then see;
 sin; Be robed and all read - y, the Spir - it doth say;

CHORUS

gain. He's com - ing a - gain, (a - gain)! He's com - ing a - gain, (a - gain)!

Be watch - ing and wait - ing that sight to be - hold; He's com - ing a - gain.

He Lives

Copyright, 1933, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International copyright secured. Used by per.

A. H. Ackley

A. H. Ackley

1. I serve a ris-en Sav-ior, He's in the world to-day; I know that He is
 2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And tho' my heart grows
 3. Re-joice, re-joice, O Chris-tian, lift up your voice and sing E-ter-nal hal-le-

liv-ing, what-ev-er men may say; I see His hand of mer-cy, I
 wea-ry I nev-er will de-pair; I know that He is lead-ing, thro'
 lu-jahs to Je-sus Christ the King! The hope of all who seek Him, the

hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him, He's al-ways near.
 all the storm-y blast, The day of His ap-pear-ing will come at last.
 Help of all who find, None oth-er is so lov-ing, so good and kind.

REFRAIN *Spirited*

He lives, He lives, Christ Je-sus lives to-day! He walks with me and
 He lives, He lives,

talks with me a-long life's nar-row way. He lives, He lives, sal-
 He lives, He lives,

Rit. ff

va - tion to im - part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

Give of Your Best to the Master

H. B. G.

Mrs. Charles Bernard

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
 2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
 3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor - thy His love;

Ref.-Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of thy youth;

FINE

Throw your soul's fresh, glow - ing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
 Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
 He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove.

Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor; Join in the bat - tle for truth.

Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Daunt - less was He, young and brave;
 Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
 Laid down His life with - out mur - mur; You from sin's ru - in to save;

Rall. D. C.

Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion,
 Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
 Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion,

Jesus Passed This Way Before

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. E. Winsett, owner

R. E. Winsett

1. Joy to me this tho't has giv - en, (tho't has giv - en),
 2. Does the road seem rough and wea - ry, (rough and wea - ry)?
 3. Is my heart with sor - row break - ing, (sor - row break - ing)?
 4. I am on this Friend re - ly - ing, (Friend re - ly - ing),

Je - sus passed this way be - fore;

All the
Does the
When my
And I'll

Je - sus passed this way be - fore, way be - fore;

way from earth to heav - en, (earth to heav - en), Je - sus
 night seem dark and drear - y, (dark and drear - y)?
 breast with sobs is shak - ing, (sobs is shak - ing),
 shout when I am dy - ing, (I am dy - ing),

FINE REFRAIN

passed this way be - fore.

Je - sus passed this way be - fore, way be - fore. Tho' the clouds are heav - y

o'er me, heav - y o'er me, And tho' dark the way be - fore me;
 o'er me, And tho' dark the way be - fore me, way be - fore me;

Jesus Passed This Way Before

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D.S.

This can fill my soul with sing-ing, soul with sing-ing, Je-sus
This can fill my soul with sing-ing,

Jehovah is Leading You

Copyright, 1937, in "Gleams of Glory" Incribed to my Christian friend, Whit Denson. Chesley Bray, owner

C. B.

Chesley Bray

1. There is naught to fear in the des-ert here,
2. You have naught to dread in the days a-head, If Je-ho-vah is lead-ing you;
3. Soon the lights of home will break thru the gloam,

FINE

Man-y foes you'll meet, but you'll still keep sweet,
For the break of day is not far a-way, If Je-ho-vah is lead-ing you.
At the pearl-y gate, you'll meet friends who wait,

CHORUS

If Je-ho-vah's lead-ing you, And to Him
If Je-ho-vah's lead-ing you, And to Him

D.S.

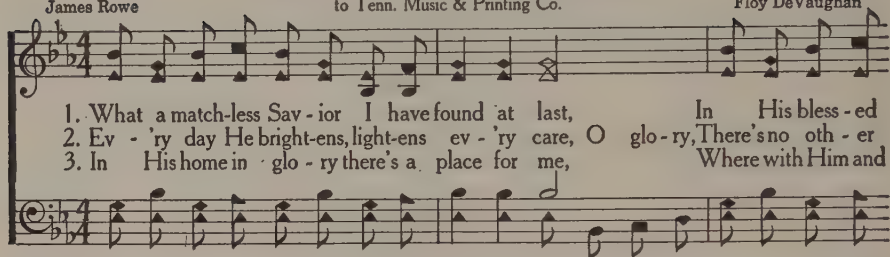
you will be true; He will bear bur-dens here,
you will be true; He will bear your bur-dens here,

His Love

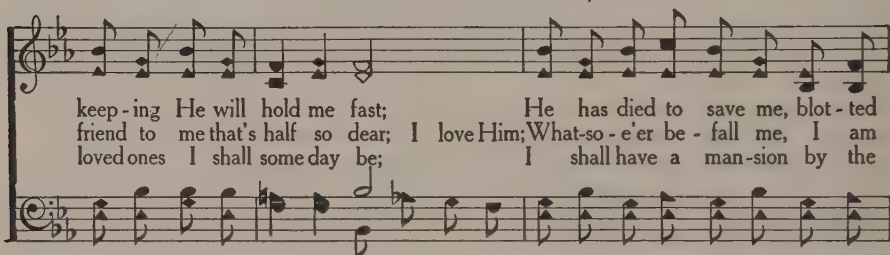
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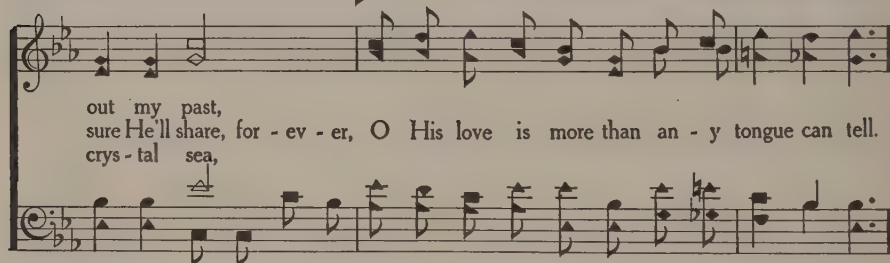
Floy DeVaughan



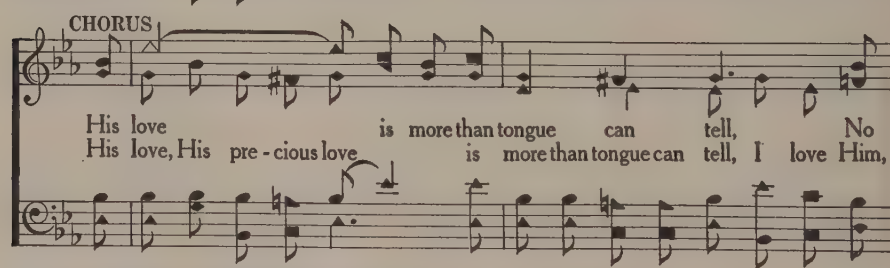
1. What a match-less Sav - ior I have found at last, In His bless - ed
2. Ev - 'ry day He bright-ens, light-ens ev - 'ry care, O glo - ry, There's no oth - er
3. In His home in glo - ry there's a place for me, Where with Him and



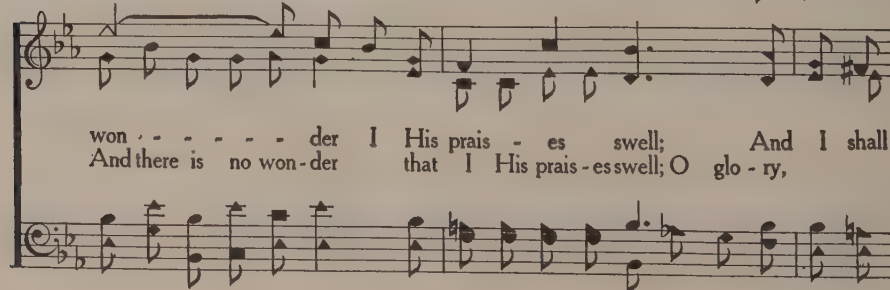
keep - ing He will hold me fast; He has died to save me, blot - ted
friend to me that's half so dear; I love Him; What - so - e'er be - fall me, I am
loved ones I shall some day be; I shall have a man - sion by the



out my past,
sure He'll share, for - ev - er, O His love is more than an - y tongue can tell.
crys - tal sea,



CHORUS
His love is more than tongue can tell, No
His love, His pre - cious love is more than tongue can tell, I love Him,



won - - - - - der I His prais - es swell; And I shall
And there is no won - der that I His prais - esswell; O glo - ry,

leave Him nev - er, But I'll be His for - ev - er, His love is more than tongue can tell.

Hide Me, Rock of Ages

Copyright, 1946, by O. A. Paris, in "Charming Refuge"

Assigned, 1947, to Stamps Quartet Music Co., Inc.

Brantley C. George

B. C. G.

1. O Thoubless - ed Rock of A - ges, (Rock of A - ges, I am) Trust - ing
2. Keep me when the storm-clouds gath - er, (storm-clouds gath - er, keep me) Till the
3. When my jour - ney is com - plet - ed, (is com - plet - ed, Sav - ior), And there's

now dear Lord in Thee; (dear Lord in Thee I'm trust - ing) Keep me till my
sun comes shin - ing thru; (comesshin - ing thru the shad - ows) Keep me till my
no more work to do; (no work to do, O bless - ed) Sav - ior guide my

D. S. - see; Thy face I see, in glo - ry, When the storm is -

jour - ney's end - ed, (jour - ney's end - ed, Keep me) Till Thy bless - ed face I see.
work is o - ver, (work is o - ver, Keep me) Till I bid this world a - dieu.
wea - ry spir - it, (wea - ry spir - it, To that) Hap - py land be - yond the blue.

round me rag - es, round me rag - es, Bless - ed Rock of A - ges hide Thou me,

CHORUS

D. S.

Hide me, O blest Rock of A - - - ges, Till Thy bless - ed face I
A - ges, Rock of A - ges, hide me,

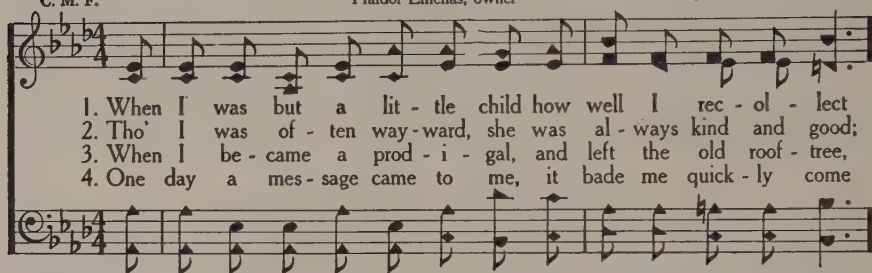
Tell Mother I'll Be There

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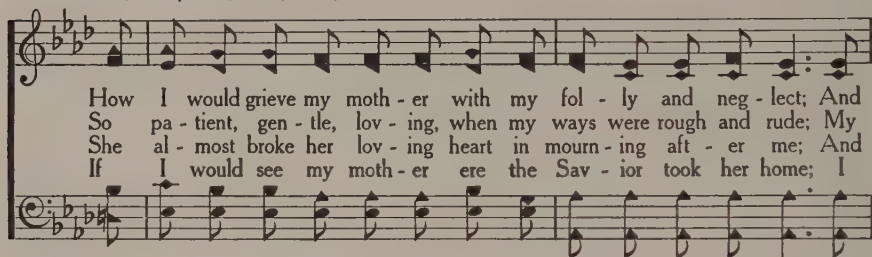
C. M. F.

Haldor Lillenas, owner

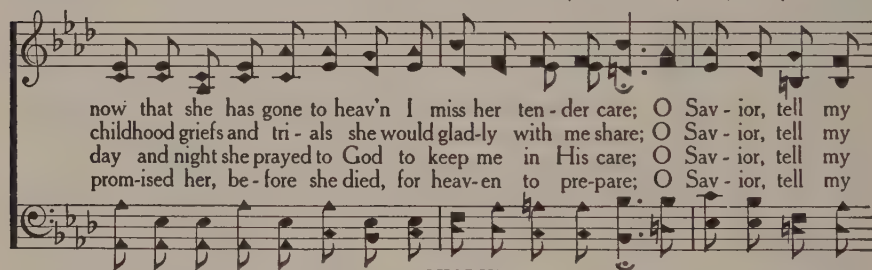
Charles M. Fillmore



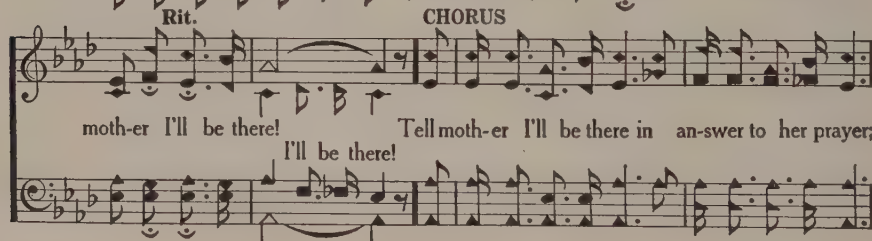
1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I rec - ol - lect
 2. Tho' I was of - ten way - ward, she was al - ways kind and good;
 3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof - tree,
 4. One day a mes - sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come



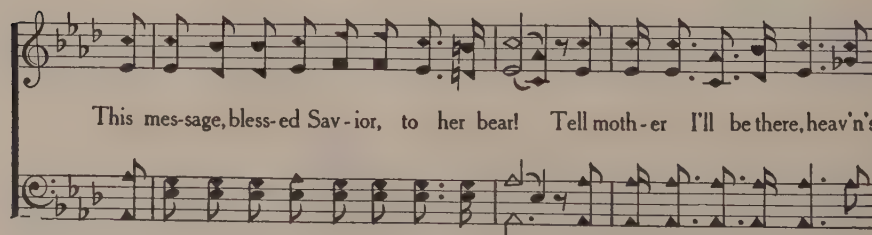
How I would grieve my moth - er with my fol - ly and neg - lect; And
 So pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when my ways were rough and rude; My
 She al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourn - ing aft - er me; And
 If I would see my moth - er ere the Sav - ior took her home; I



now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her ten - der care; O Sav - ior, tell my
 childhood griefs and tri - als she would glad - ly with me share; O Sav - ior, tell my
 day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care; O Sav - ior, tell my
 prom - ised her, be - fore she died, for heav - en to pre - pare; O Sav - ior, tell my



Rit. **CHORUS**
 moth - er I'll be there! I'll be there! Tell moth - er I'll be there in an - swer to her prayer;



This mes - sage, bless - ed Sav - ior, to her bear! Tell moth - er I'll be there, heav'n's

Tell Mother I'll Be There

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Rit.

joys with her to share; Yes, tell my dar-ling moth-er I'll be there, I'll be there.

Take This Message to Mother

Copyright, 1932, by The Tennessee Music and Printing Co., in "Heralds of Heaven" B. C. Robinson

1. Take this mes-sage to my moth-er It will fill her heart with joy,
2. When I left my moth-er's pres-ence How her heart did ache with pain,
3. In the field of sin are man-y Who have wan-dered far from God,

Tell her that her prayers are an-swered, God has saved her wan-d'ring boy;
When she said, "Good-by, God bless you, We may nev-er meet a-gain;
Will your moth-er's prayer be answered? Lis-ten, sin-ner, you are barred;

Tho' from home in sin I wan-dered, It al-most broke her heart,
O my boy, just look to Je-sus, What a friend He is to all,
Of-ten you have heard His warn-ings, In your heart con-vic-tion deep,

Cho. Take this mes-sage to my moth-er It will fill her heart with joy,

FINE D.S.

Tell her to be glad and cheer-ful, Nev-er from the Lord I'll part.
On-ly trust Him, He will save you, Don't you hear His sweet voice call."
God is call-ing to you, sin-ner, Ask for mer-cy at His feet.

Tell her that her prayer is an-swered, God has saved her wan-d'ring boy.

Will You Meet Me Over Yonder?

R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett

R. E. Winsett

1. I am bound for that bright cit - y (that bright cit - y) Where the
 2. That will be a hap - py meet - ing (hap - py meet - ing) With the
 3. Broth - er, say, how are you liv - ing (are you liv - ing)? Should He
 4. There a man - sion is a - wait - ing (is a - wait - ing) For the

streets are paved with gold (are paved with gold), Where in peace I'll dwell for -
 dear ones passed a - way (now passed a - way); O the joy of that re -
 call for you to go (for you to go), Are you read - y for the
 ones who o - ver - come (who o - ver - come); Soon life's storms will pass for -

ev - er (dwell for - ev - er), O the joy can ne'er be told (can ne'er be told).
 un - ion (that re - un - ion) In that land of end - less day (of end - less day).
 sum - mons (for the sum - mons)? Is your robe made white as snow (made white as snow)?
 ev - er (pass for - ev - er), And we'll safe - ly reach our home (our hap - py home).

CHORUS

Will you meet me o - ver yon - der (o - ver yon - der), And with hap - - -

py mill - ions dwell (yes, ev - er dwell)? Will you meet me o - ver

Will You Meet Me Over Yonder?

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yon - der (o - ver yon - der), Where we'll nev - - er say fare - well (say fare - well).

While the Years Roll On

Words and Melody by
M. S. Lemons

Copyright, 1937, by Lemons and McCoy
Controlled by Tennessee Music and Printing Company

Otis L. McCoy

1. O they tell of a cit - y far up in the sky, It is
2. In the home of the soul where the good are all gone, They shall
3. Don't you want to be read - y when the sum - mons shall come, When the
4. Tell my moth - er I'll meet her in that cit - y so fair, And with

built in the land of the sweet by and by; There the gates are of pearl and the
rest from their la - bor, their works fol - low on; When the ransomed come in from the
trumpet shall sound, waking na - tions under ground; To the meet - ing in air, with our
all the dear chil - dren now gath - ered up there; With the saints of all a - ges we'll

streets are of gold, Where the saints are all hap - py and they nev - er grow old.
East and the West, They will say to the Sav - ior "I by these have been blest." While the
robes bright and fair, Bless - ed day with our Sav - ior in that home o - ver there.
see the great King, O! we'll laud Him for - ev - er and the mu - sic will ring.

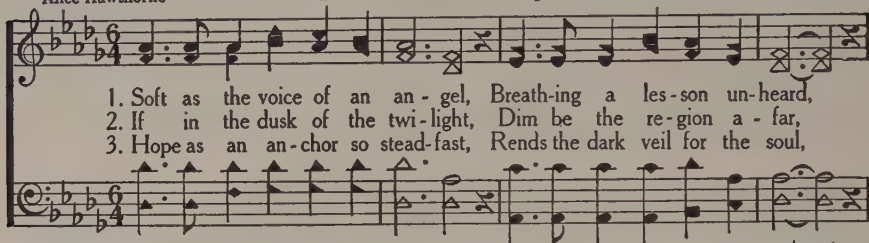
years roll on, roll on, roll on, While the years roll on, roll on, roll on, While the years roll on.

Whispering Hope

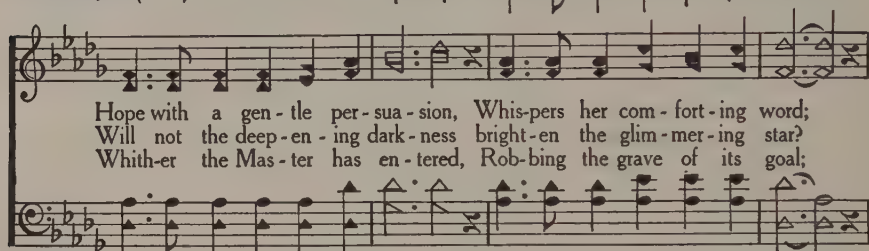
Arr. Copyright 1947, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co., Inc.,
in "World Wide Church Songs"

Alice Hawthorne

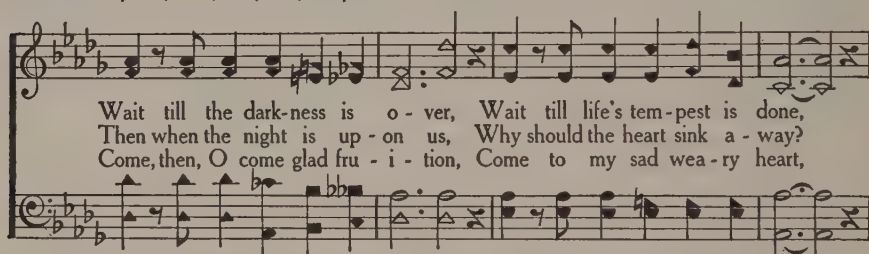
Arr. John T. Cook



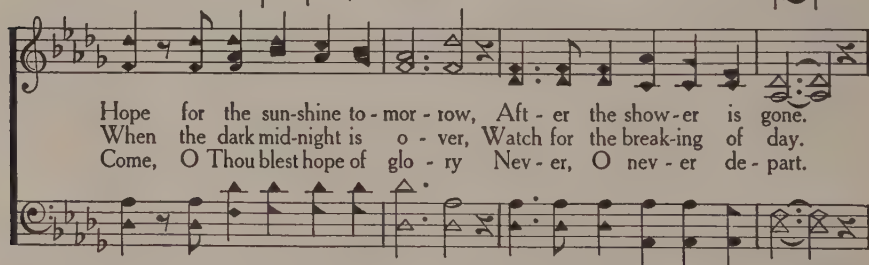
1. Soft as the voice of an an-gel, Breath-ing a les-son un-heard,
2. If in the dusk of the twi-light, Dim be the re-gion a-far,
3. Hope as an an-chor so stead-fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul,



Hope with a gen-tle per-sua-sion, Whis-pers her com-fort-ing word;
Will not the deep-en-ing dark-ness bright-en the glim-mer-ing star?
Whiith-er the Mas-ter has en-tered, Rob-bing the grave of its goal;

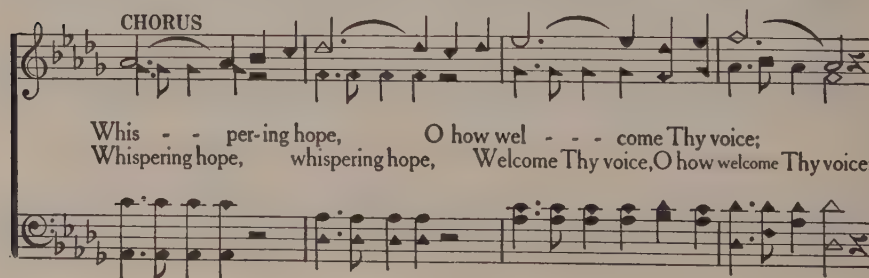


Wait till the dark-ness is o-ver, Wait till life's tem-pest is done,
Then when the night is up-on us, Why should the heart sink a-way?
Come, then, O come glad fru-i-tion, Come to my sad wea-ry heart,



Hope for the sun-shine to-mor-row, Aft-er the show-er is gone.
When the dark mid-night is o-ver, Watch for the break-ing of day.
Come, O Thou blest hope of glo-ry Nev-er, O nev-er de-part.

CHORUS



Whis - - per-ing hope, O how wel - - - come Thy voice;
Whispering hope, whispering hope, Welcome Thy voice, O how welcome Thy voice;

Mak - - - ing my heart in its sor - row re - joice.
 Mak - ing my heart, mak - ing my heart in its sor - row re - joice.

Where the Soul Never Dies

Wm. M. G.

Copyright, 1942, Renewal. R. E. Winsett, owner

Wm. M. Golden

1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 2. A rose is bloom - ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 3. A love - light beams a - cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 4. My life will end in death - less sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
 5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;

My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 Where there will be no part - ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.

CHORUS

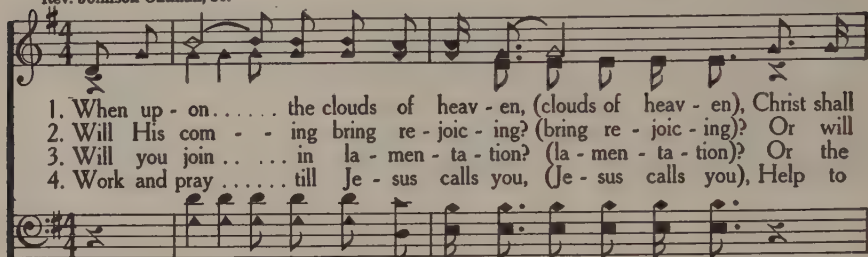
No sad fare - wells, no tear - - - dimmed eyes,
 Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare - wells, There'll be no tear - dimmed eyes,

Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.
 Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

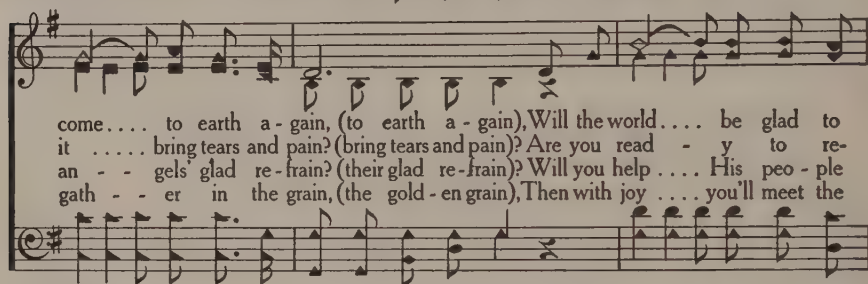
When Our Lord Shall Come Again

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. L. Ferguson



1. When up - on the clouds of heav - en, (clouds of heav - en), Christ shall
 2. Will His com - - ing bring re - joic - ing? (bring re - joic - ing)? Or will
 3. Will you join . . . in la - men - ta - tion? (la - men - ta - tion)? Or the
 4. Work and pray till Je - sus calls you, (Je - sus calls you), Help to

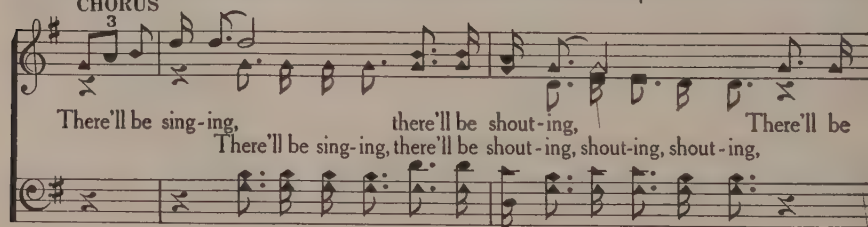


come . . . to earth a - gain, (to earth a - gain), Will the world . . . be glad to
 it bring tears and pain? (bring tears and pain)? Are you read - y to re -
 an - - gels glad re - frain? (their glad re - frain)? Will you help . . . His peo - ple
 gath - - er in the grain, (the gold - en grain), Then with joy . . . you'll meet the

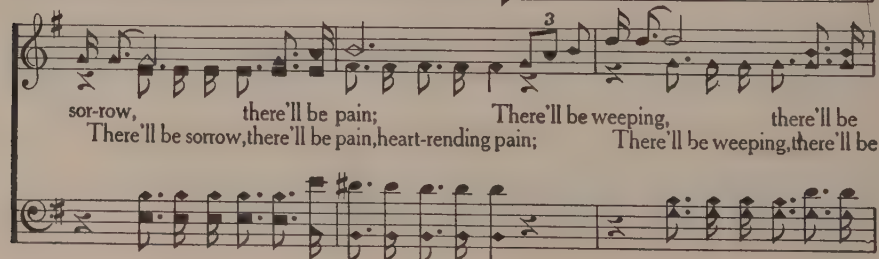


see Him, (glad to see Him), When our Lord . . shall come a - gain? (shall come a - gain)?
 ceive Him, (to receive Him), When our Lord . . shall come a - gain? (shall come a - gain)?
 crown Him, (help to crown Him), When our Lord . . shall come a - gain? (shall come a - gain)?
 Sav - ior, (meet the Sav - ior), When our Lord . . shall come a - gain? (shall come a - gain)?

CHORUS



There'll be sing - ing, there'll be shout - ing, There'll be
 There'll be sing - ing, there'll be shout - ing, shout - ing, shout - ing,



sor - row, there'll be pain; There'll be weeping, there'll be
 There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart - rending pain; There'll be weeping, there'll be

pray-ing, When our Lord shall come a - gain.
 pray-ing, there'll be praying, When our Lord shall come a - gain.

Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby

Copyright, 1908, Renewal. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner.

Jno. R. Sweney

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word,
 2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that He passed,
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, With-ing in an - guish and pain,

Cho. - Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word,

FINE

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last;
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain;

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

Tell how the an - gels in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth,
 Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
 Love in that sto - ry so - ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;

D. C.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth.
 He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

I'll Live In Glory

J. M. H.

Copyright, 1936, in "Songs of Praise No. 5." Owned by J. M. Henson

J. M. Henson

1. I'd like to stay here long - er than man's al - lot - ted days And watch the fleet - ing
 2. I want to be of serv - ice a - long this pil - grim way, And lead the lost to
 3. The end I know is near - ing, by faith I look a - way To yon - der home su -

chang - es of life's un - e - ven ways, But if my Sav - ior calls me to
 Je - sus as fer - vent - ly I pray; As day by day I trav - el I'll
 per - nal, the land of end - less day; I'll cling to Him for - ev - er, and

that sweet home on high, I'll live with Him for - ev - er
 keep Him ev - er nigh, And live with Him for - ev - er in glo - ry by and by.
 look be - yond the sky, And spend the end - less a - ges

CHORUS

O yes, I'll live in glo - ry by and by, I'll tell and sing love's
 live in glo - ry by and by,

sto - ry there on high; There with my dear Re - deem - er no
 tell love's sto - ry there on high; there no

more to die, O yes, I'll live in glo-ry by and by.
no more to die, Glo-ry by and by.

Some Day

J. Graydon Hall

James D. Vaughan and H. E. Barnett, owners

H. E. Barnett

1. My tri - als here on earth will cease, Some day, some day:
2. No more in dark-ness I will roam,
3. Those gone be - fore me I shall meet,
4. My lov - ing Sav - ior I shall see, Some day, some hap - py day;

And I will have un - end - ing peace, Some day, some day.
But rest e - ter - nal - ly at home,
My loved ones will my spir - it greet,
With Him in glo - ry I shall be, Some day, some hap - py day.

CHORUS

Some day, some hap - py day, From sin set free;
Some day, From sin my soul is free;

I'll live with Christ for aye, Some day, some day.
I'll live Some day, some hap - py day.

If Jesus Goes With Me

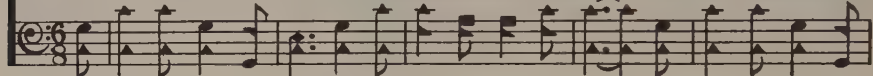
C. A. M.

Copyright, 1936, Renewal. Rodeheaver Co., owner

C. Austin Miles



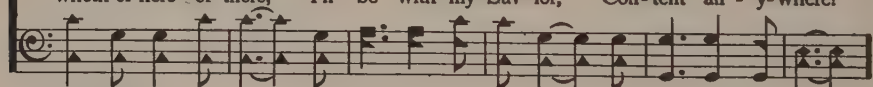
1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dan-gers hide; It may be in the
 2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A - cross the burn - ing
 3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While oth - ers bear their
 4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg - ments of my Lord, It is but mine to




sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know, if
 des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
 bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him, con -
 fol - low the lead - ings of His Word; But if to go or stay, or



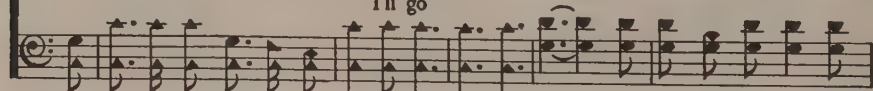
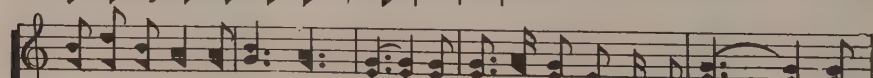

it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 fess His judgments fair, And if He stays with me, I'll stay an - y - where!
 wheth - er here or there, I'll be with my Sav - ior, Con - tent an - y - where!



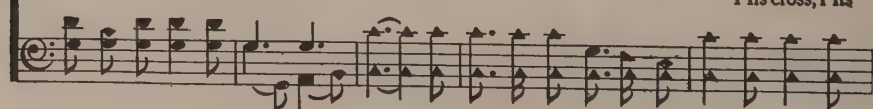
CHORUS



If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where! 'Tis heav - en to me, Where -
 I'll go

e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here, His
 His cross, His



If Jesus Goes With Me

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cross to bear; If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 cross, His cross to bear;

Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

CHORUS

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. Life.

Waiting Up There

Brewington and Graham

B. F. Brewington

1. O, soon will our Sav - ior be call - ing us home - ward, To live in a
 2. Poor man is un - for - tu - nate, born full of trou - ble, And is as the
 3. Dear broth - er and sis - ter, don't fail to be read - y, For soon the stern
 4. Our Lord has pro - vid - ed a per - fect sal - va - tion, In - vit - ing the

man - sion a - bove; And should I be first there to meet Him in glo - ry, And
 grass of the field; His life like a va - por will soon go for - ev - er, His
 mes - sage will come; This life will be wan - ing while heav - en you're gain - ing, A
 high and the low; Come take of the wa - ters, they'll heal you and save you, While

CHORUS

share in His heav - en - ly love. I will be wait - - - - - ing, wait - ing up
 spir - it he'll soon have to yield.
 pleasant and beau - ti - ful home.
 sweetly and free - ly they flow. I will be wait - ing, yes, wait - ing up

there, I will be wait - - - - - ing, wait - ing up
 there, yes, wait - ing up there, I will be wait - ing, yes, wait - ing up

there; With harps of pure gold we'll sing of His
 there, yes, wait - ing up there; With harps of pure gold we'll sing of His

Waiting Up There

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love, While waiting for you in heaven a-bove.
love, we'll sing of His love, While waiting for you in heaven a-bove.

I Want to Be a Worker

I. B.

I. Baltzell, by per.

1. I want to be a work - er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work - er ev - 'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work - er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work - er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and
trust His ho - ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus - y ev - 'ry day
err - ing in the way That leads to heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love
Je - sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come, shall find a hap - py home
err - ing to Thy word That points to joys on high, where pleas - ures nev - er die

D. S. - work, I will pray, I will la - bor ev - 'ry day

'CHORUS

FINE
In the vine - yard of the Lord. I will work, I will
In the king - dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will

In the vine - yard of the Lord.

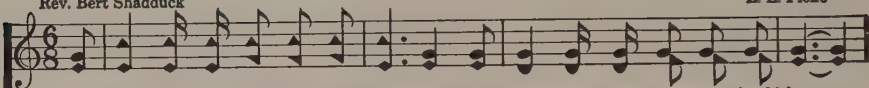
D. S.

pray In the vine - yard, in the vine - yard of the Lord; I will
work and pray of the Lord;

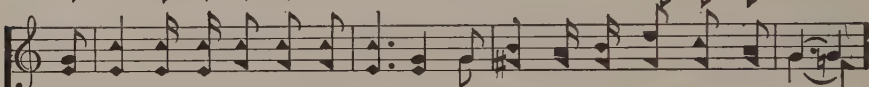
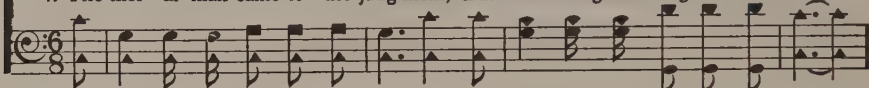
The Great Judgment Morning

Rev. Bert Shadduck

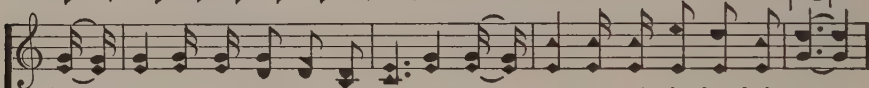
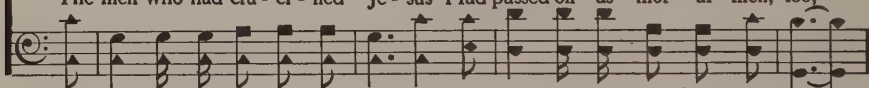
L. L. Picke



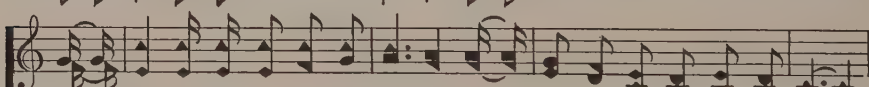
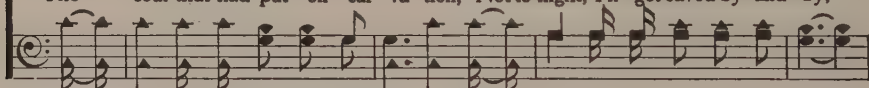
1. I dreamed that the great judgment morn-ing Had dawned, and the trum-pet had blown;
2. The rich man was there, but his mon-ey Had melt-ed and van-ish-ed a-way;
3. The wid-ow was there with the or-phans, God heard and re-mem-bered their cries;
4. The mor-al man came to the judg-ment, But his self-righteous rags would not do;



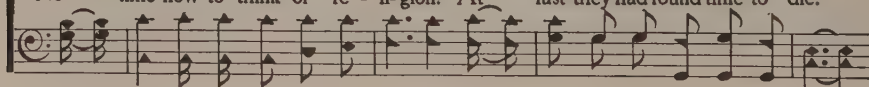
I dreamed that the na-tions had gath-ered To judg-ment be-fore the white throne;
 A pau-per he stood in the judg-ment, His debts were too heav-y to pay;
 No sor-row in heav-en for-ev-er, God wiped all the tears from their eyes;
 The men who had cru-ci-fied Je-sus Had passed off as mor-al men, too;



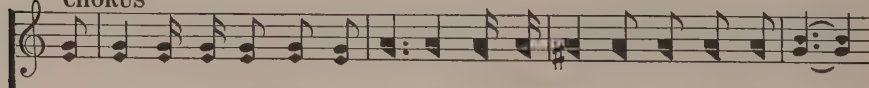
From the throne came a bright shin-ing an-gel, And stood on the land and the sea,
 The great man was there, but his great-ness, When death came, was left far be-hind!
 The gam-ber was there and the drunkard, And the man that had sold them the drink,
 The soul that had put off sal-va-tion, "Not to-night; I'll get saved by and by,



And swore with his hand raised to heav-en, That time was no long-er to be.
 The an-gel that o-pened the rec-ords, Not a trace of his great-ness could find.
 With the peo-ple who gave him the li-ense, To-gether in hell they did sink.
 No time now to think of re-li-gion!" At last they had found time to die.



CHORUS



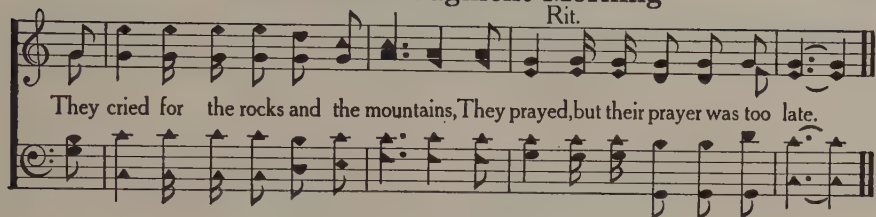
And O, what a weep-ing and wail-ing, As the lost were told of their fate;



The Great Judgment Morning

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Rit.



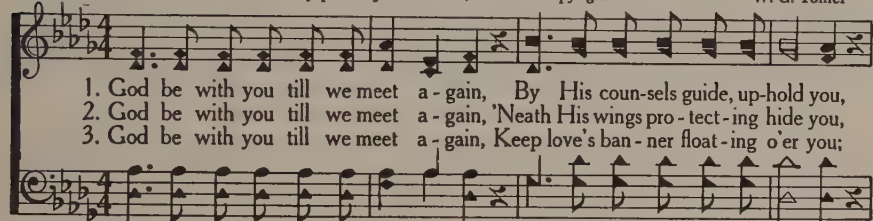
They cried for the rocks and the mountains, They prayed, but their prayer was too late.

God Be With You

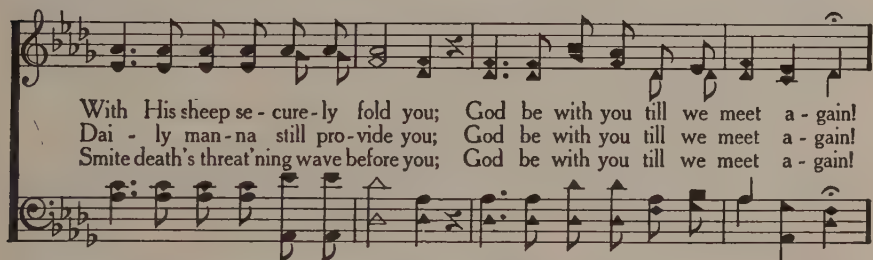
J. E. Rankin

By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright

W. G. Tomer

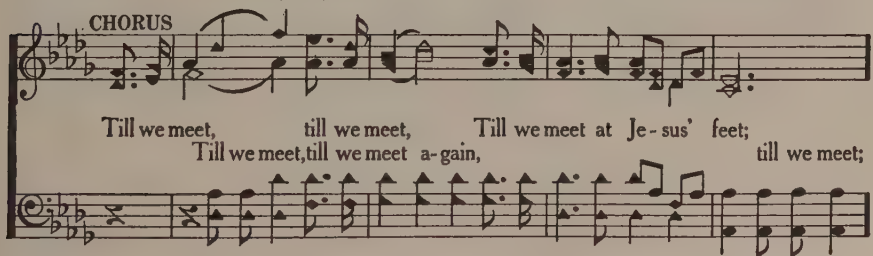


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro - tect-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float-ing o'er you;

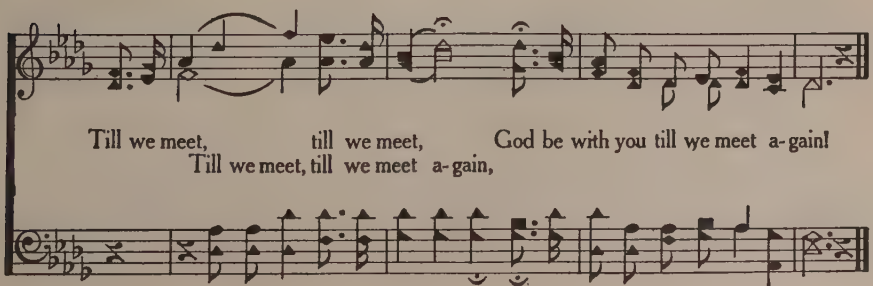


With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

CHORUS



Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain, till we meet;



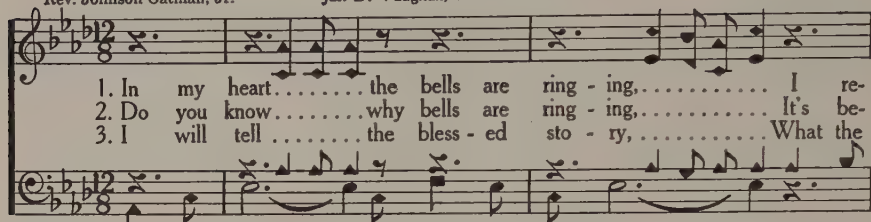
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

Echoes From the Glory Shore

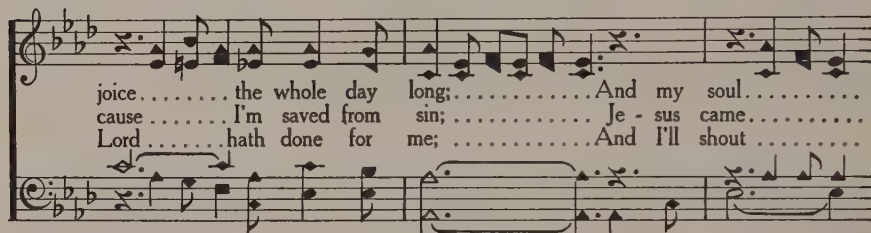
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Jas. D. Vaughan, owner. 1922

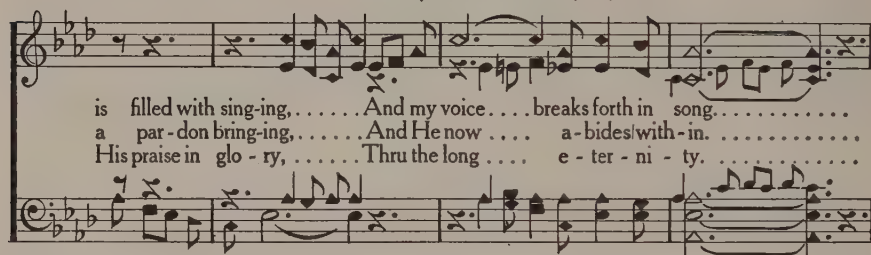
L. B. Harris



1. In my heart..... the bells are ring - ing,..... I re-
 2. Do you know..... why bells are ring - ing,..... It's be-
 3. I will tell..... the bless - ed sto - ry,..... What the

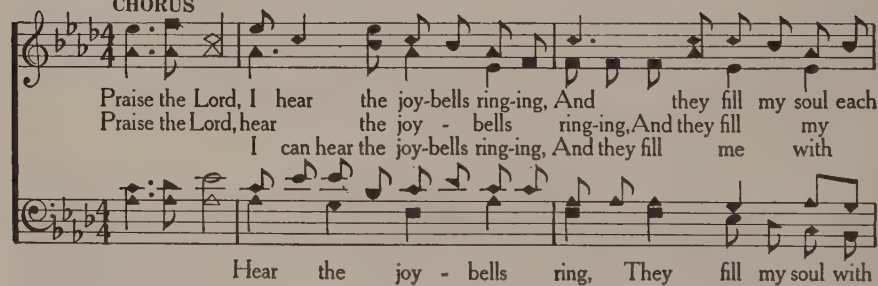


joyce..... the whole day long;..... And my soul.....
 cause..... I'm saved from sin;..... Je - sus came.....
 Lord..... hath done for me;..... And I'll shout.....

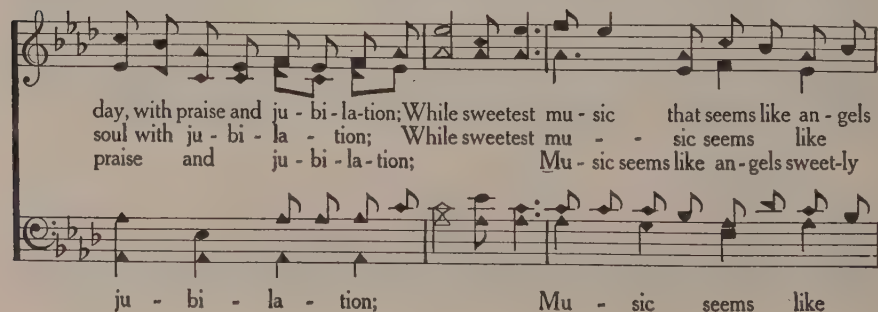


is filled with sing-ing,..... And my voice... breaks forth in song.....
 a par-don bring-ing,..... And He now a-bides with-in.....
 His praise in glo - ry,..... Thru the long e - ter - ni - ty.....

CHORUS



Praise the Lord, I hear the joy-bells ring-ing, And they fill my soul each
 Praise the Lord, hear the joy - bells ring-ing, And they fill my
 I can hear the joy-bells ring-ing, And they fill me with
 Hear the joy - bells ring, They fill my soul with



day, with praise and ju - bi - la - tion; While sweetest mu - sic that seems like an - gels
 soul with ju - bi - la - tion; While sweetest mu - sic seems like
 praise and ju - bi - la - tion; Mu - sic seems like an - gels sweet-ly
 ju - bi - la - tion; Mu - sic seems like

sing - ing, sing - ing,
 hap - py an - gels sing - ing sweet Ech - oes from the glo - ry shore.
 sing - - - ing,
 an - gels are sing - ing sweet

I'll Live On

T. J. L.

Thos. J. Laney and V. C. Sparks, owners

Thos. J. Laney

1. 'Tis a sweet and glo-rious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on, Yes, I'll live on;
 2. When my bod-y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
 3. When the world's on fire, and darkness veils the sun,
 4. In the glo-ry land with Je-sus on the throne, I'll live on,
 Je - sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free. I'll live on, yes, I'll live on,
 There to sleep in Je - sus till the judgment day.
 Men will cry and to the rocks and mountains run.
 Thru e - ter - nal a - ges singing home sweet home. I'll live on,

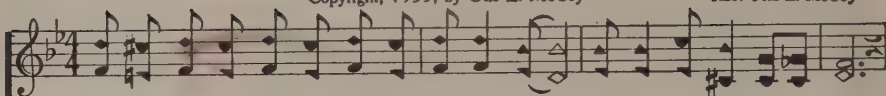
CHORUS

I'll live on, yes, I'll live on, Thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on,
 on, on, on, on, and on,
 I'll live on, Yes, I'll live on, Thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on.
 on, on, and on, yes, I'll live on.

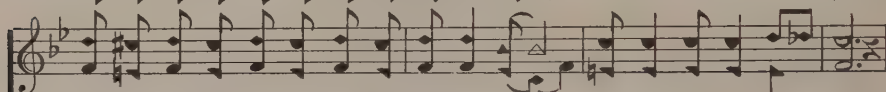
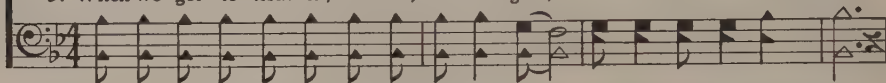
Keep On The Firing Line

Copyright, 1935, by Otis L. McCoy

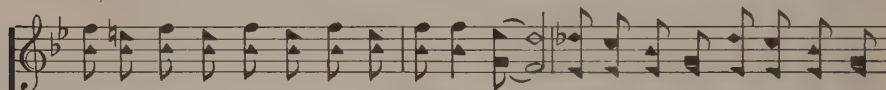
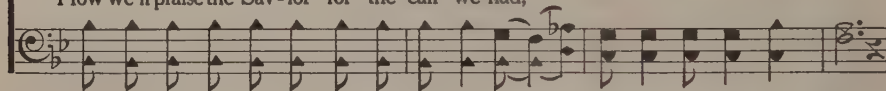
Arr. Otis L. McCoy



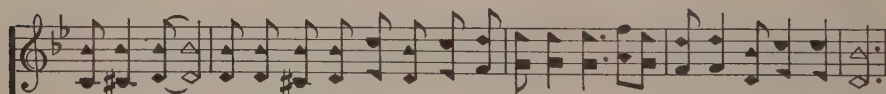
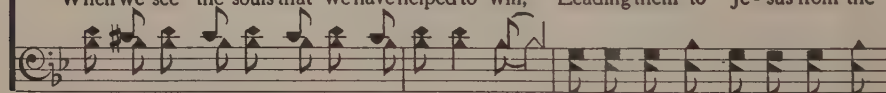
1. If you're in the bat-tle for the Lord and right,
2. God will on-ly use the sol-dier He can trust, Keep on the fir-ing line,
3. When we get to heav-en, broth-er, we'll be glad,



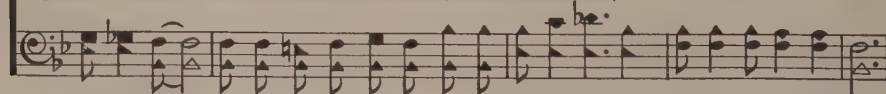
If you win, my broth-er, sure-ly you must fight,
 If you wear a crown, then bear the cross you must, Keep on the fir-ing line;
 How we'll praise the Sav-ior for the call we had,



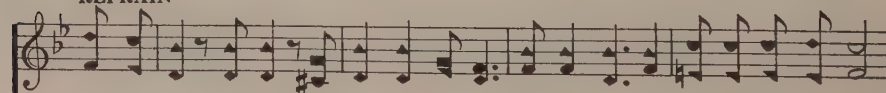
There are man-y dan-gers that we all must face, If we die a fight-ing it is
 Life is but to la-bor for the Mas-ter dear, Help to ban-ish e-vil and to
 When we see the souls that we have helped to win, Leading them to Je-sus from the



no dis-grace, Cow-ard in the serv-ice, he will find no place,
 spread good cheer, Great you'll be re-ward-ed for your serv-ice here, So keep on the fir-ing line.
 paths of sin, With a shout of welcome, we will all march in,



REFRAIN



You must fight, be brave a-against all e-vil, Nev-er run, nor e-ven lag be-hind;



If you would win for God and the right, Just keep on the fir - ing line.

I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go

Mary Brown

Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell, By per.

Carrie E. Rounsefell

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words, Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's sure - ly somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's har - vest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan - d'rer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thru life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;

But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know - ing Thou lov - est me,

D. S. - I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O'er moun - tain, or plain or sea;

D. S.

I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes - sage sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what You want me to be.

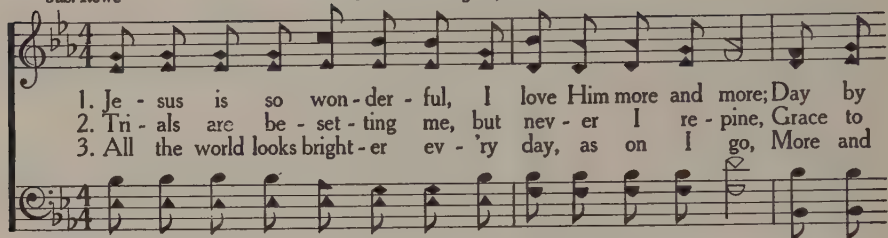
I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

He Knows How

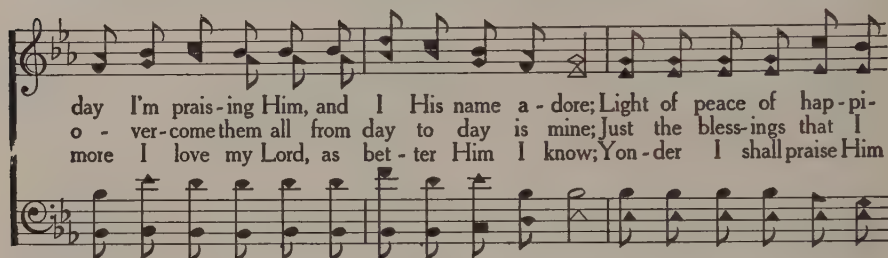
Jas. Rowe

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner

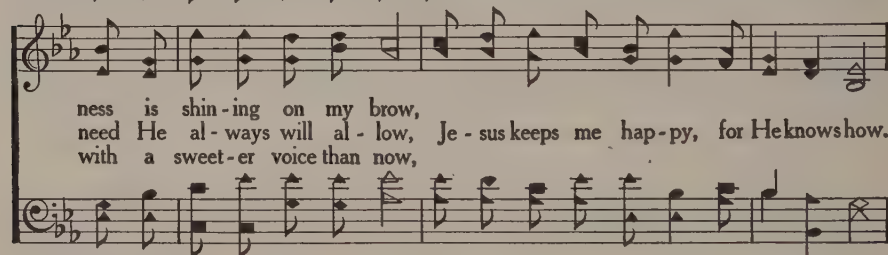
Chas. W. Vaughan



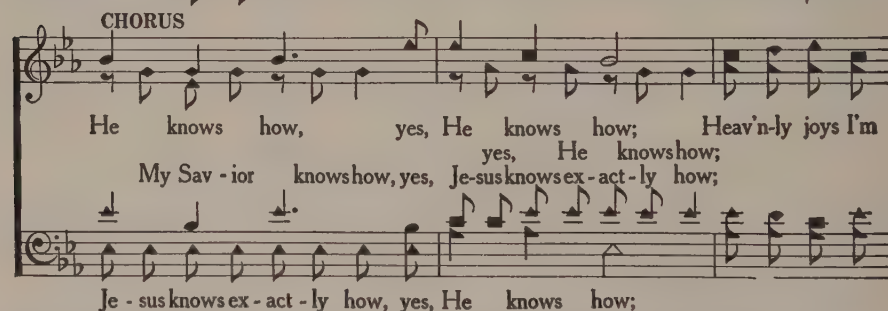
1. Je - sus is so won - der - ful, I love Him more and more; Day by
 2. Tri - als are be - set - ting me, but nev - er I re - pine, Grace to
 3. All the world looks bright - er ev - 'ry day, as on I go, More and



day I'm prais - ing Him, and I His name a - dore; Light of peace of hap - pi -
 o - ver - come them all from day to day is mine; Just the bless - ings that I
 more I love my Lord, as bet - ter Him I know; Yon - der I shall praise Him

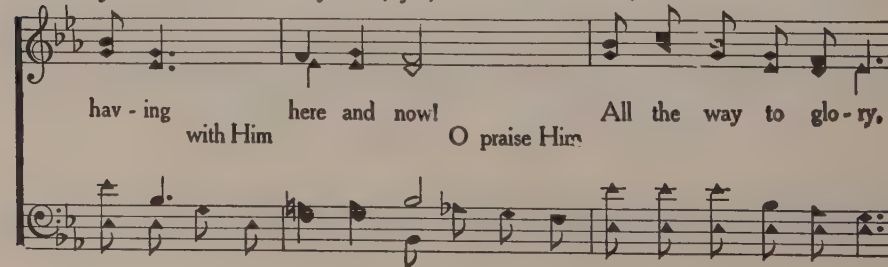


ness is shin - ing on my brow,
 need He al - ways will al - low, Je - sus keeps me hap - py, for He knows how.
 with a sweet - er voice than now,



CHORUS

He knows how, yes, He knows how; Heav'n - ly joys I'm
 yes, He knows how;
 My Sav - ior knows how, yes, Je - sus knows ex - act - ly how;
 Je - sus knows ex - act - ly how, yes, He knows how;



hav - ing here and now! All the way to glo - ry,
 with Him O praise Him

He Knows How

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I shall tell my sto - ry, Je - sus keeps me hap - py, for He knows how.

Jesus is Passing This Way

Annie L. James

W. H. Doane

1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Long - ing for par - don to - day?
 2. Com - ing in love and in mer - cy, Quick - ly now un - to Him go;
 3. Lis - ten, the Spir - it is call - ing, Je - sus will free - ly for - give,
 4. He is so ten - der and lov - ing, He is so near you to - day;

Rit.
 Hear the glad mes - sage we bring you, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.
 O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, Par - don and peace He'll be - stow.
 Why not this mo - ment ac - cept Him? Trust in God's mer - cy and live.
 O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, While He is pass - ing this way.

REFRAIN

Je - sus is pass - ing this way, This way to - day;
 Je - sus is pass - ing, is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way, is pass - ing to - day;

Rit.
 Je - sus is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way to - day.
 way to - day,

His Way With Thee

C. S. N.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum

1. Would you live for Je - sus and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of con - stant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
 true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor

CHORUS

car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
 you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
 al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

Rit.

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

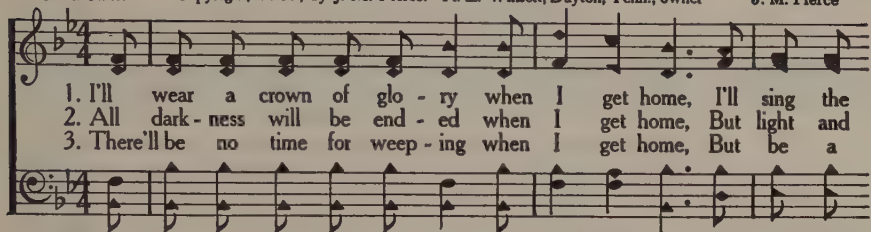
My Reward

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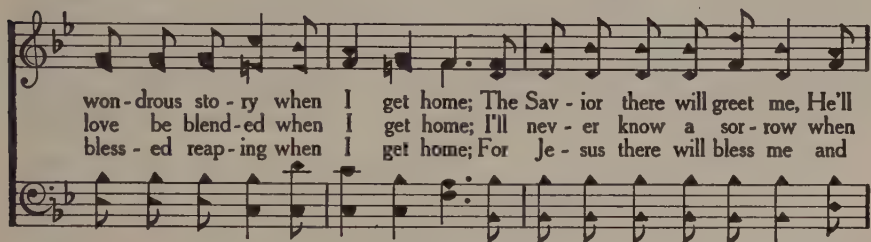
Nina Clark

Copyright, 1905, by J. M. Pierce. R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn., owner

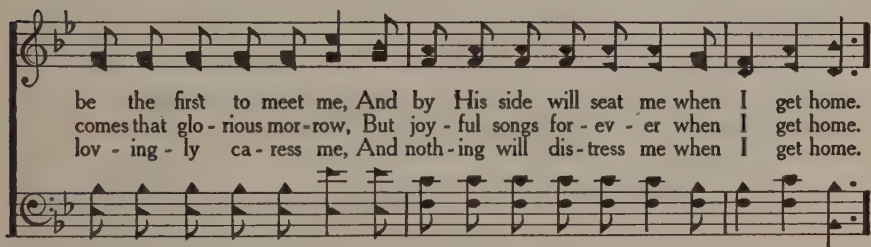
J. M. Pierce



1. I'll wear a crown of glo - ry when I get home, I'll sing the
 2. All dark - ness will be end - ed when I get home, But light and
 3. There'll be no time for weep - ing when I get home, But be a

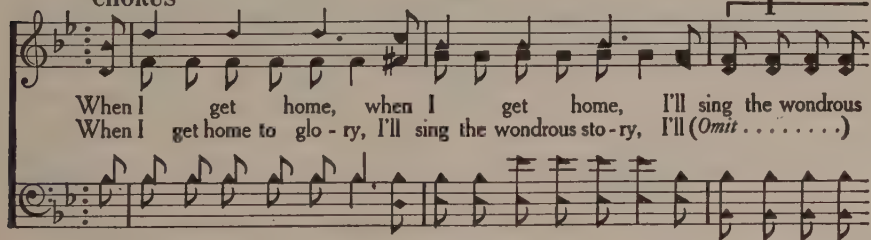


won - drous sto - ry when I get home; The Sav - ior there will greet me, He'll
 love be blend - ed when I get home; I'll nev - er know a sor - row when
 bless - ed reap - ing when I get home; For Je - sus there will bless me and

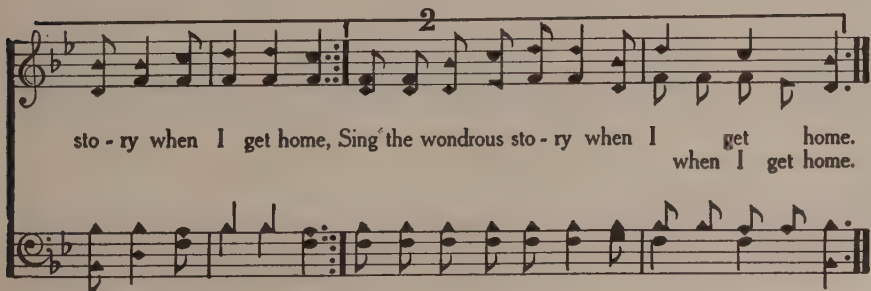


be the first to meet me, And by His side will seat me when I get home.
 comes that glo - rious mor - row, But joy - ful songs for - ev - er when I get home.
 lov - ing - ly ca - ress me, And noth - ing will dis - tress me when I get home.

CHORUS



When I get home, when I get home, I'll sing the wondrous
 When I get home to glo - ry, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry, I'll (Omit)



sto - ry when I get home, Sing the wondrous sto - ry when I get home.
 when I get home.

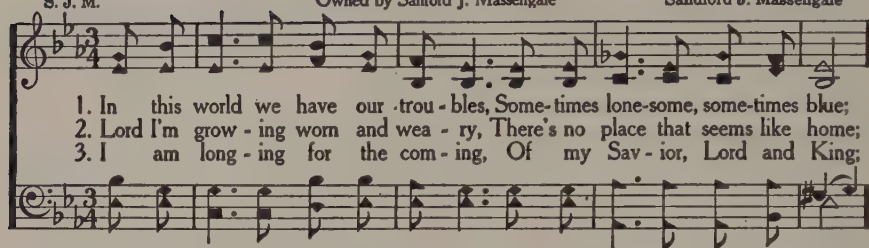
I Don't Want to Get Adjusted

(To this World)

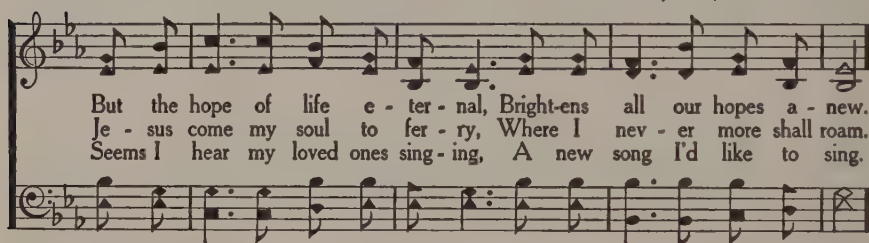
S. J. M.

Owned by Sanford J. Massengale

Sanford J. Massengale

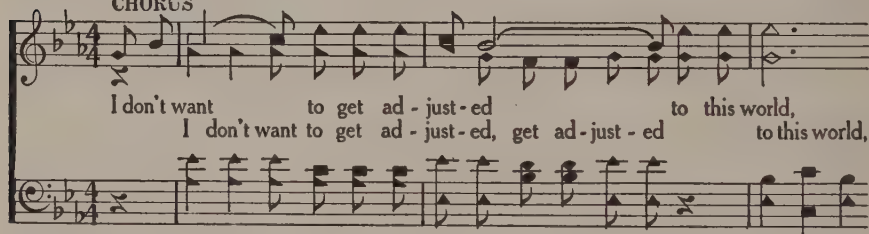


1. In this world we have our trou - bles, Some - times lone - some, some - times blue;
 2. Lord I'm grow - ing worn and wea - ry, There's no place that seems like home;
 3. I am long - ing for the com - ing, Of my Sav - ior, Lord and King;

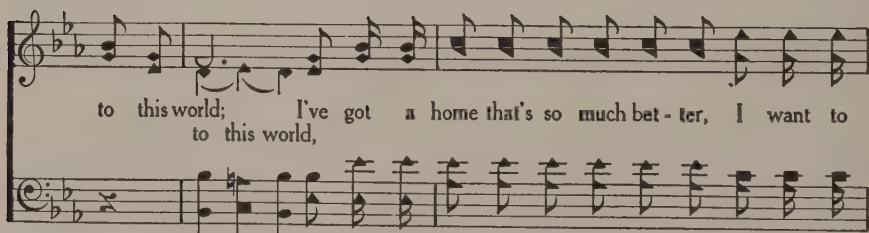


But the hope of life e - ter - nal, Bright - ens all our hopes a - new.
 Je - sus come my soul to fer - ry, Where I nev - er more shall roam.
 Seems I hear my loved ones sing - ing, A new song I'd like to sing.

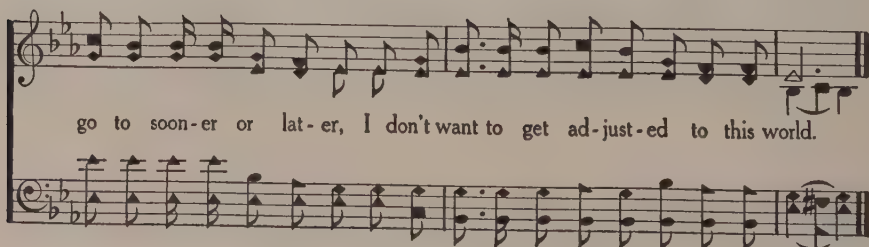
CHORUS



I don't want to get ad - just - ed to this world,
 I don't want to get ad - just - ed, get ad - just - ed to this world,



to this world; I've got a home that's so much bet - ter, I want to
 to this world,



go to soon - er or lat - er, I don't want to get ad - just - ed to this world.

I'm Winging My Way Back Home

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Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co., in "Super Specials No. 2"

J. B. Coats

1. Down deep in my soul a mel-o-dy rings,.....
 2. I'll nev-er turn back to wag-es of sin,.....
 3. A won-der-ful time is wait-ing a-head,..... I'm wing-ing my

I'm wing-ing my way back home; A sin-ner is saved,.....
 The night was so dark
 I mean to be there,.....

D. S. The way is called straight

my spir-it now sings,..... I'm wing-ing my way back
 ere Je-sus came in,
 from sin I have fled, I'm winging my way back

that en-ters the gate,
FINE CHORUS

home. (I'm climb-ing each day), Ev-'ry day, (since Je-sus is mine), tru-ly mine,
D. S.

(I trav-el the road), Nar-row road (to glo-ry di-vine); to glo-ry di-vine;

The Love of God

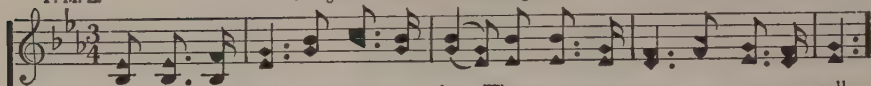
Copyright, 1917. Renewed, 1945, by F. M. Lehman

F. M. Lehman

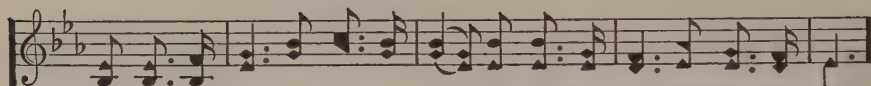
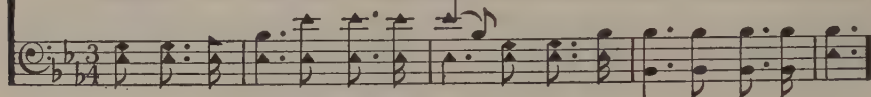
F. M. L.

Assigned to Nazarene Publishing House

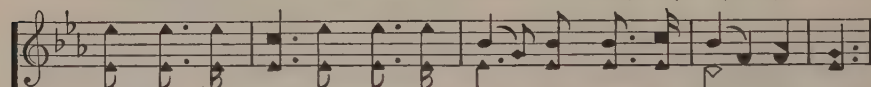
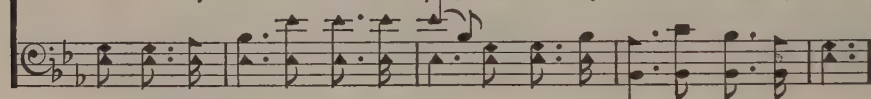
Arr. by Claudia Lehman Mays



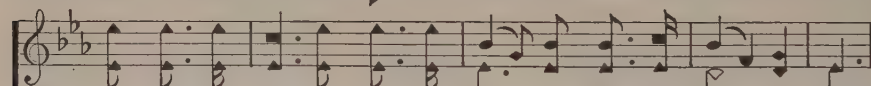
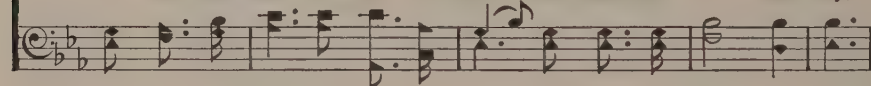
1. The love of God is great - er far Than tongue or pen can ev - er tell;
 2. When hoar - y time shall pass a - way, And earth - ly thrones and king - doms fall;
 3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the skies of parchment made;



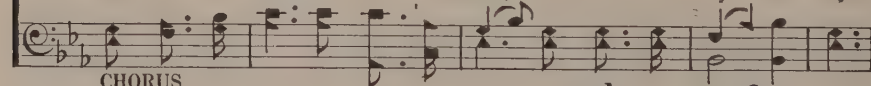
It goes be - yond the high - est star, And reach - es to the low - est hell;
 When men who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun - tains call;
 Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade;



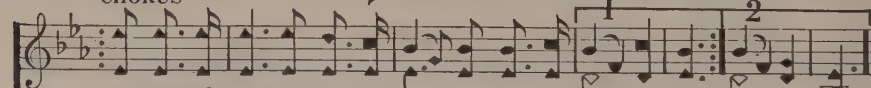
The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
 God's love, so sure, shall still en - dure, All meas - ure - less and strong;
 To write the love of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry;



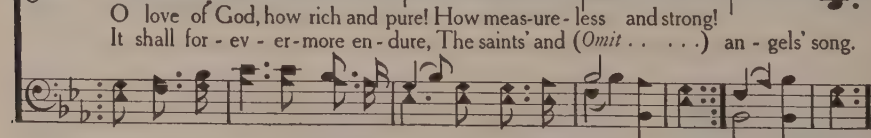
His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled, And par - doned from his sin.
 Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race, The saints' and an - gels' song.
 Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.



CHORUS



O love of God, how rich and pure! How meas - ure - less and strong!
 It shall for - ev - er - more en - dure, The saints' and (Omit) an - gels' song.



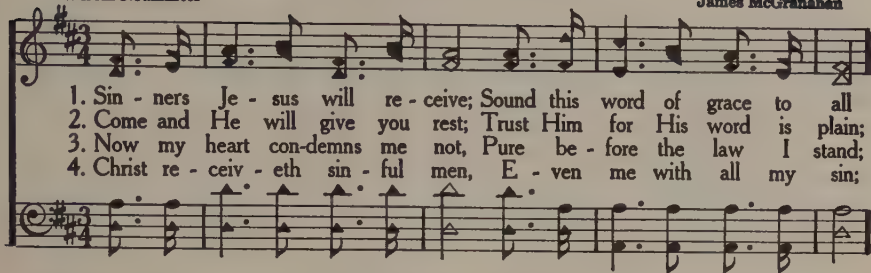
The last stanza of this song was penciled on the wall of a narrow room of an asylum by a man said to have been demented. The profound lines were discovered after his death.

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

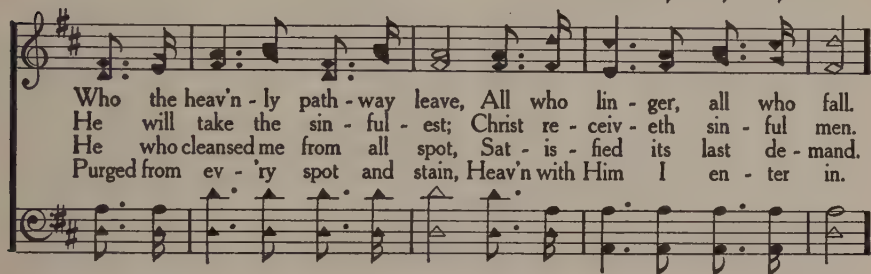
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Arr. from Neumaster

James McGranahan

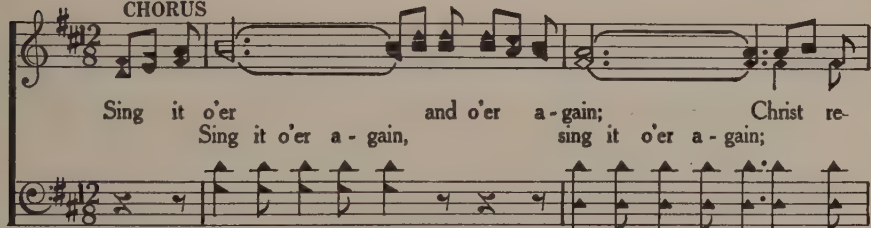


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
 2. Come and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;
 3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

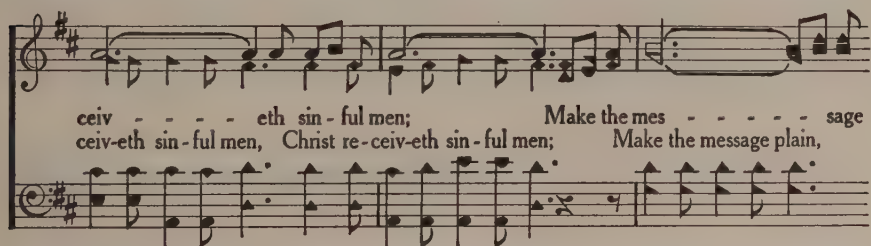


Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

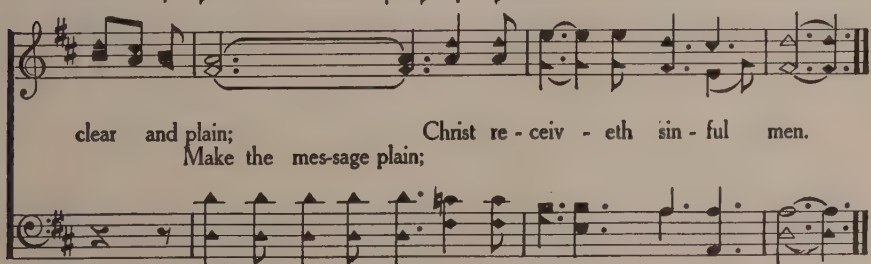
CHORUS



Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain; Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, sing it o'er a - gain;



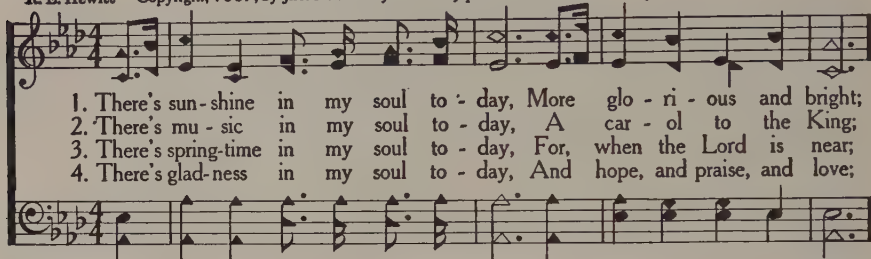
ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - - - sage
 ceiv-eth sin - ful men, Christ re-ceiv-eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,



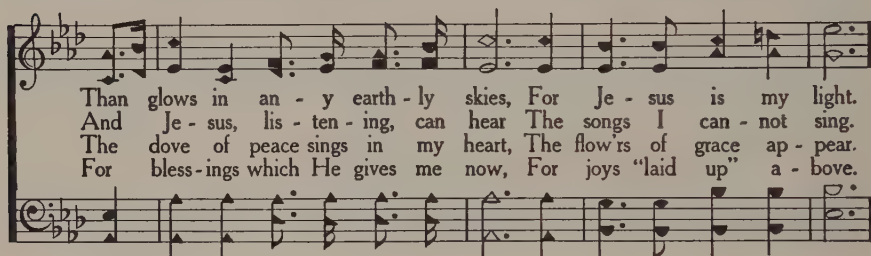
clear and plain; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the mes-sage plain;

Sunshine In the Soul

R. E. Hewitt Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by permission of L. E. Sweney, Executrix Jno. R. Sweney

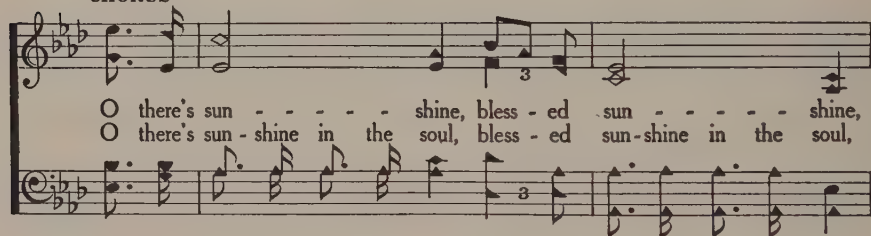


1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright;
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to the King;
 3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near;
 4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love;

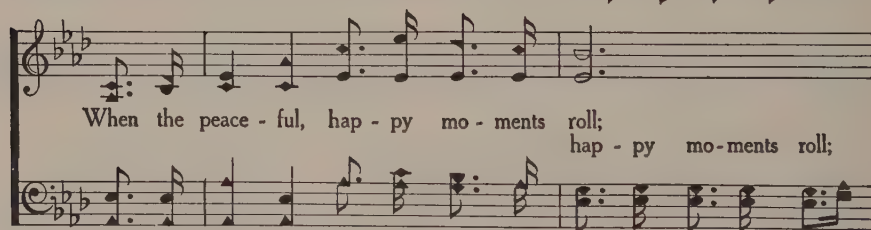


Than glows in an-y earth-ly skies, For Je-sus is my light.
 And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

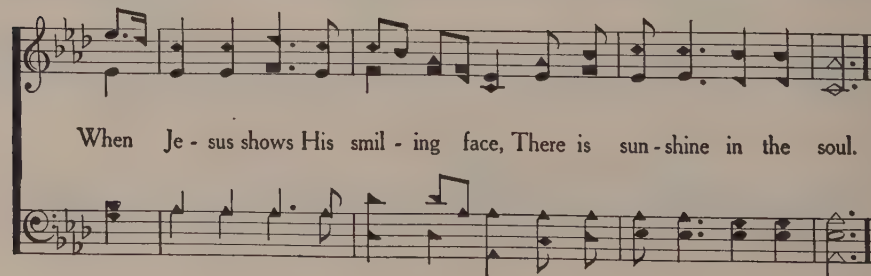
CHORUS



O there's sun-shine, bless-ed sun-shine,
 O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,



When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll;
 hap-py mo-ments roll;



When Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

When the Home Gates Swing Open

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O. A. P.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1927

O. A. Parriss

1. I am on the up-ward road, lead-ing to that bright a-bode, Where for-
2. Tho' some-time the path may lead thru the vale of sin and greed, Je-sus
3. I'll keep walk-ing in His light, till my faith shall end in sight, He will

ev - er my soul shall be free (be free); Won't that be a hap - py time,
 ev - er my ref - uge will be (will be); Soon at home my tri - als o'er,
 lead me till safe o'er the sea (the sea); I shall find a wel - come there,

heav-en's bells will sweet-ly chime, When the home gates swing o-pen for me.
 I shall praise Him ev - er-more,
 and a crown of glo - ry wear,

for me.

CHORUS

That will be a hap - py day, When the clouds have passed a -
 That will be a hap - py day, When all the clouds have
 That will be a hap - py day, When all the clouds have

way; From my cares I shall be free,
 passed a - way; From my cares I shall be free,
 passed a - way; From my cares I shall be free,

Saved, Saved!

Copyright, 1939, in "New Evangelism" by Robert H. Coleman

Renewal. Broadman Press, owner

J. P. S

J. P. Scholfield

1. I've found a Friend who is all to me, His
 2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and ham, Se-
 3. When poor and need - - y and all a - lone, In

love is ev - er true; I love to tell how He
 cures my soul each day; I'm lean - ing strong on His
 love He said to me, "Come un - to me and I'll

lift - ed me, And what His grace can do for you.
 might - y arm; I know He'll guide me all the way.
 lead you home, To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."

CHORUS

Saved by His pow'r di-vine, Saved to new life sub-lime!
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

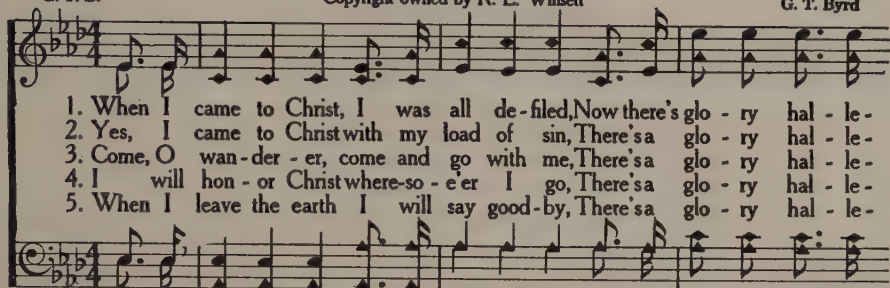
Glory Hallelujah in My Soul

225

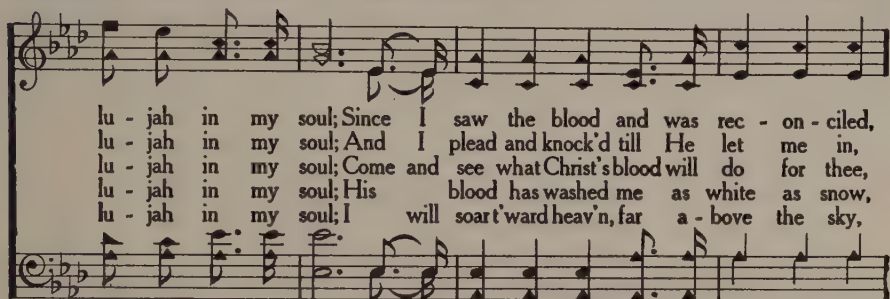
G. T. B.

Copyright owned by R. E. Winsett

G. T. Byrd

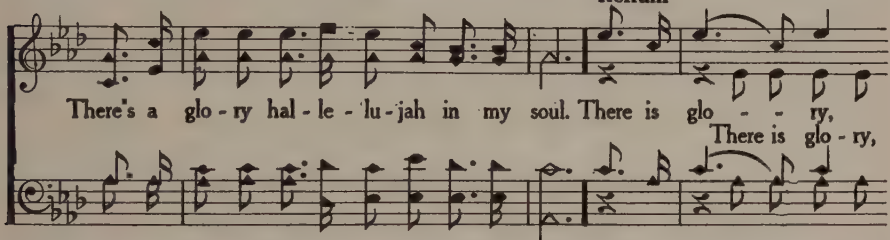


1. When I came to Christ, I was all de-filed, Now there's glo - ry hal - le -
 2. Yes, I came to Christ with my load of sin, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
 3. Come, O wan - der - er, come and go with me, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
 4. I will hon - or Christ where-so - e - er I go, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
 5. When I leave the earth I will say good-by, There's a glo - ry hal - le -

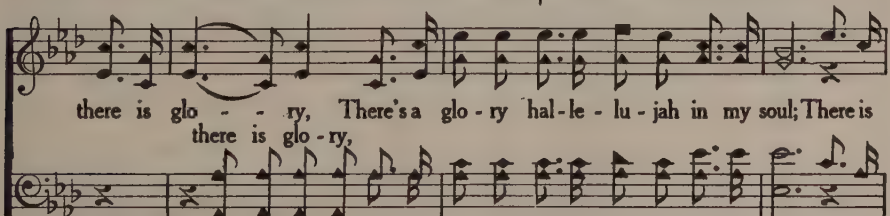


lu - jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on - ciled,
 lu - jah in my soul; And I plead and knock'd till He let me in,
 lu - jah in my soul; Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee,
 lu - jah in my soul; His blood has washed me as white as snow,
 lu - jah in my soul; I will soar t'ward heav'n, far a - bove the sky,

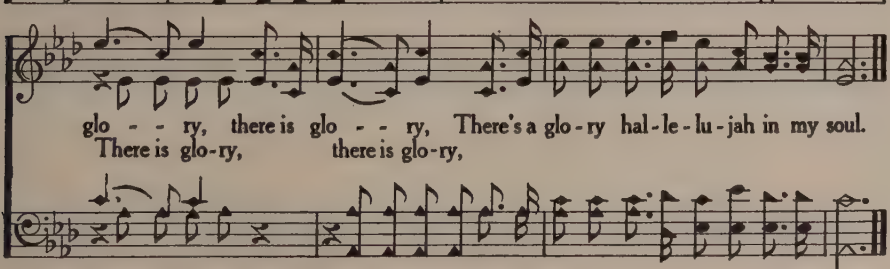
Refrain



There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - - ry,
 There is glo - ry,



there is glo - - ry, There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul; There is
 there is glo - ry,



glo - - ry, there is glo - - ry, There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul.
 There is glo - ry, there is glo - ry,

It Is Truly Wonderful

Is. 25: 1.

B. E. W.

Copyright, 1897, by Charlie D. Tillman

B. E. Warren

1. He par - doned my trans - ges - sions, He sanc - ti - fied my soul.
 2. He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment By trust - ing in His grace;
 3. He brings me thru af - flic - tion, He leaves me not a - lone;
 4. He pros - pers and pro - tects me, His bless - ings ev - er flow;
 5. He keeps me firm and faith - ful, His love I do en - joy,
 6. There's not a sin - gle bless - ing Which we re - ceive on earth

He hon - ors my con - fes - sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
 'Tis thru His blest a - tone - ment, That I may see His face.
 He's with me in temp - ta - tion, He keeps me for His own.
 He fills me with His glo - ry, He makes me white as snow.
 For this I shall be grate - ful, And live in His em - ploy.
 That does not come from heav - en, The source of our new birth.

CHORUS

It is tru - ly won - der - ful What the Lord has done! It is
 tru - ly won - der - ful! It is tru - ly won - der - ful! It is
 tru - ly won - der - ful What the Lord has done! Glo - ry to His name.

All Alone

227

G. T. B.

Copyright owned by R. E. Winsett

G. T. Byrd

1. On Mount Ol - ive's sa - cred brow Je - sus spent the night in prayer,
 2. There are days I'd like to be With the sanc - ti - fied and blest,
 3. There are days to fast and pray For the pil - grim in his way,
 4. When a heart is bro - ken up With the bit - ter, woe - ful cup,

He's the pat - tern for us all, all a - lone, If we'll on - ly steal a - way,
 There are days I like to be all a - lone, These can nev - er grace im - part,
 There are days to be with Christ all a - lone, We can tell Him all our grief,
 Then's the time to go to Christ all a - lone, In our bless - ed Lord di - vine,

In some por - tion of the day, We will find it al - ways pays to be a - lone.
 To my wea - ry, sin - tossed heart, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.
 He will give us quick re - lief, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.
 There is peace and joy sub - lime, When we take our sor - rows all to Him a - lone.

CHORUS

There are days I'd like to be All a - lone with Christ, my Lord,

I can tell Him of my trou - bles all a - lone; all a - lone.

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

H. Rawley

Peter Bilhorn

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that was - a - stray;
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
 4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I of - ten tread,
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fears pos - sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 But the Sav - ior still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

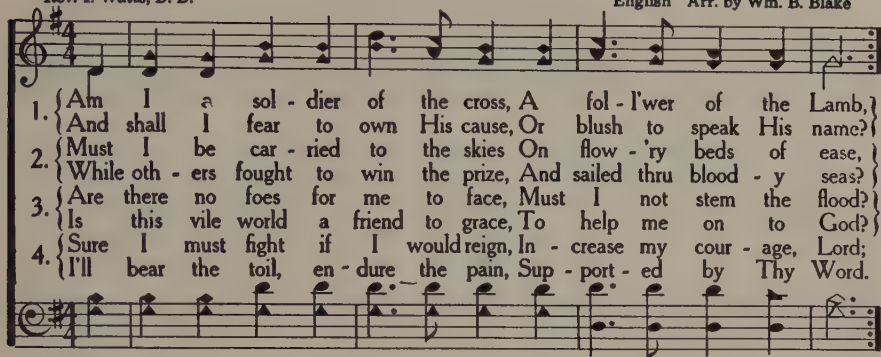
glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea.
 the saints in glo - ry, Gathered by the crys - tal sea.

Battle Hymn

229

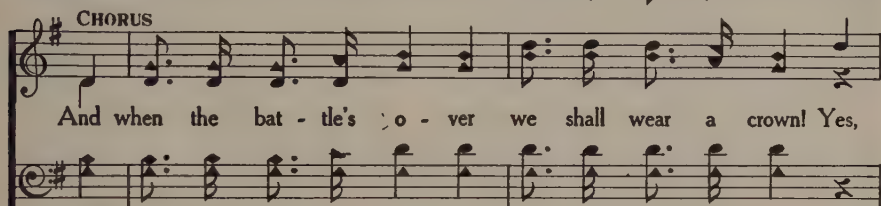
Rev. I. Watts, D. D.

English Arr. by Wm. B. Blake

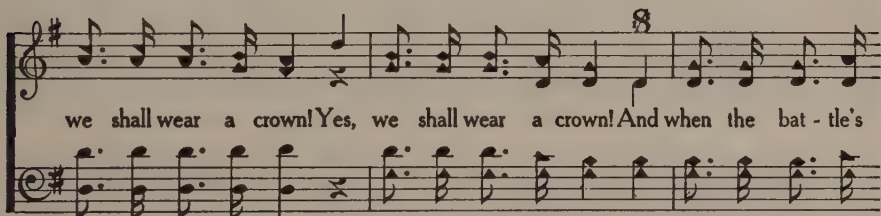


1. { Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb, }
 { And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? }
 2. { Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease, }
 { While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas? }
 3. { Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood? }
 { Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? }
 4. { Sure I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord; }
 { I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word. }

CHORUS

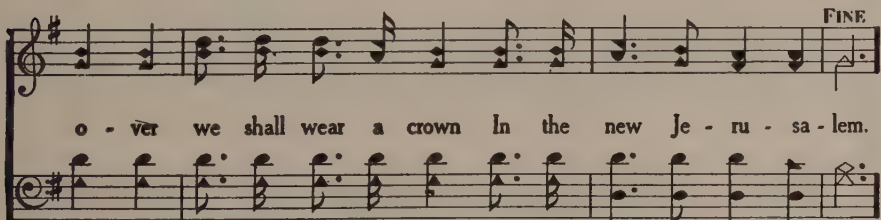


And when the bat - tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,



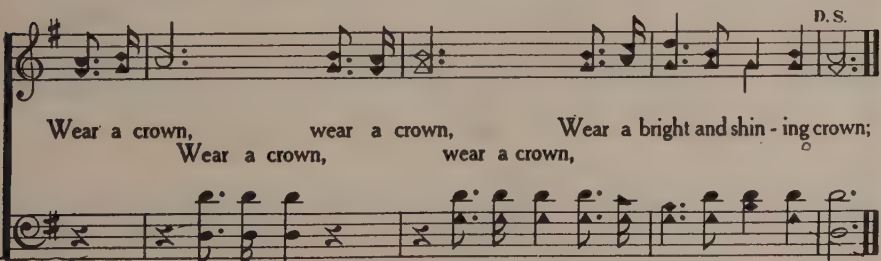
we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the bat - tle's

FINE



o - ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

D. S.



Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shin - ing crown;
 Wear a crown, wear a crown,

Deeper, Deeper

"And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and in all judgment".-Phil. 1-9

C. P. J.

Copyright, 1900, by C. P. Jones R. E. Winsett, owner Charles Price Jones

1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
 2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still;
 3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
 4. Deep - er, high - er ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,
 5. Deep - er, deep - er in the faith of Je - sus, Ho - ly faith and true:

High - er, high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
 Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus And His per - fect will
 Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
 Finds me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.
 In His pow'r and soul ex - ult - ing wis - dom Let me peace pur - sue.

CHORUS

O deep - er - er yet, I pray, And
 O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - er,
 high - er ev - 'ry day, high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

bless - ed Lord, In Thy pre - cious ho - ly Word.
 wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

Glory Is Coming

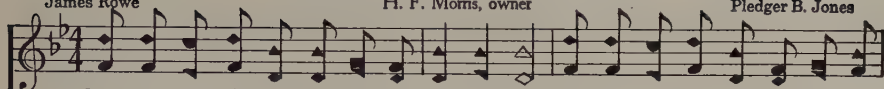
231

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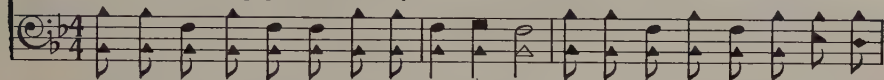
James Rowe

H. F. Morris, owner

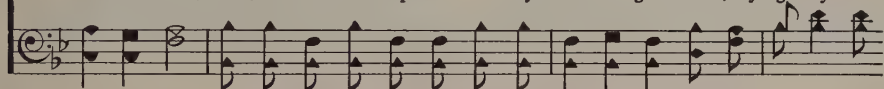
Pledger B. Jones



1. Liv - ing in His pres-ence and in true ac - cord, Dai - ly I am work-ing for my
2. Of - ten I am wea-ry and at times de-press; Long-ing for the homeland and its
3. At the shin-ing por-tal He my soul will meet, With a word of wel-come and a



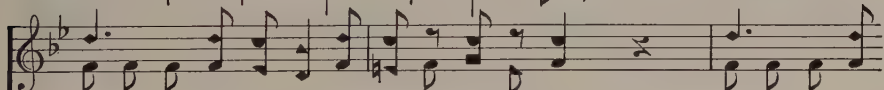
bless-ed Lord; Sure that He will give to me a rich re-ward And that glo-ry is
joy and rest; But each day I'm near-er to that coun-try blest And my glo-ry is
smile so sweet; Then, O then with rap-ture I my Lord shall greet! Yes, my glo-ry is



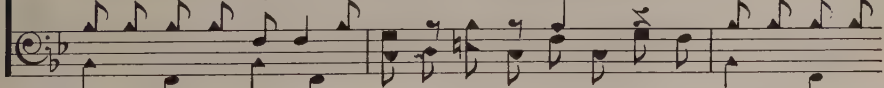
Refrain



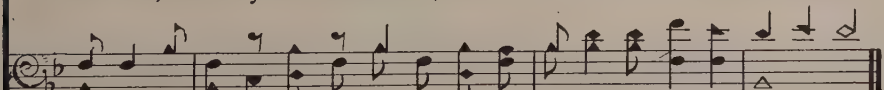
com-ing soon. Glo - - ry's com-ing it won't be long!
Sure-ly it is com-ing it won't be long!
It is com-ing and it won't be long, it's com-ing,



I'll be sing-ing the glad new song, I'll be
I shall soon be sing-ing the hap-py, glad new song, Yes, I will be
I'll be sing-ing heav-en's glad new song in glo-ry, Al-ways



faith-ful and brave and strong, Glo-ry's com-ing it won't be long.
faith-ful, al-ways brave and faith-ful, not long.



Do You Know Him?

Chas. W. Vaughan

Copyright, 1915, by Jas. D. Vaughan

James D. Vaughan

1. Since your child-hood you have heard the won-drous sto-ry Of the
 2. Just to know my pre-cious Sav-ior is to love Him, I have
 3. Sin-ner, will you learn to know my pre-cious Sav-ior? In His

Christ who gave His life on Cal-v'ry's tree, How for you He left His Fa-ther's
 found Him al-ways lov-ing, con-stant, true, There's no oth-er Friend so great but
 love is ref-uge safe from all a-larms: Come to Him and you will share His

home in glo-ry, Bore the cross that you from sin might be made free.
 He's a-bove him, What my Sav-ior is to me He'll be to you.
 bless-ed fa-vor In the shel-ter of His ev-er-last-ing arms.

Refrain

Do you know Him? know my Sav-ior, Do you
 Do you know Him? know my Sav-ior,
 If you knew Him, as I know Him,
 If you knew Him, as I know Him,

know His wondrous love and mighty pow'r? You would make my Savior yours this ver-y hour.

'Twill Be Glory By and By

233

J. B. V.

Used by per. of J. B. Vaughan

J. B. Vaughan

1. My Redeem-er has gone to pre-pare (in the sky), Blessed man-sions of rest by and
2. I've no treas-ures to bind me be-low (here below), In this land full of sor-row and
3. I shall sing home at last by and by (by and by), And my voice will be tuned to the

by (by and by), Soon He'll call me home to rest with the ran-somed and the best, For it
woe (here below), All my treas-ures are a - bove in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
lyre (heav'nly lyre), Then my songs shall ev-er be home at rest be-yond the sea, It will

CHORUS

all will be glo-ry by and by (o-ver there). How I long for that
go and shall rest for-ev-er-more (ev-er-more).
all soon be glo-ry by and by (by and by). How I long for rest

rest in the home of the blest, 'Twill be
with the good and blest, in that home of rest, with the good and blest,

sweet when we meet, O it will be glo-ry by and by.
O it will be sweet, For we soon shall meet, by and by.

Lead Me Gently Home, Father

W. L. T.

By per. of W. L. Thompson and Co., East Liverpool, O., and Chicago, Ill. W. L. Thompson

1. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, lead me gen - tly home, When life's toils are
 2. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, lead me gen - tly home, In life's dark - est

end - ed, And part - ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,
 hours, Fa - ther, When life's trou - bles come; Keep my feet from wan - d'ring,

Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home.
 Lest from Thee I'll roam, Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gen - tly home.

Refrain

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, lead me gen - tly,
 Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,

Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gen - tly home.
 gen - tly home.

He Set Me Free

235

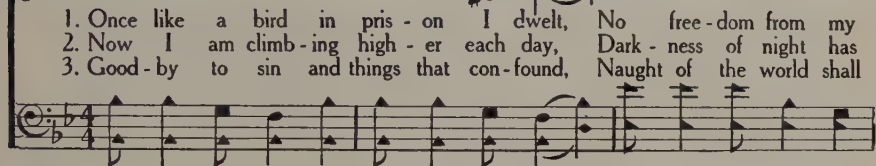
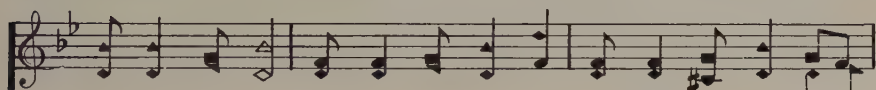
Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.,
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A. E. B.

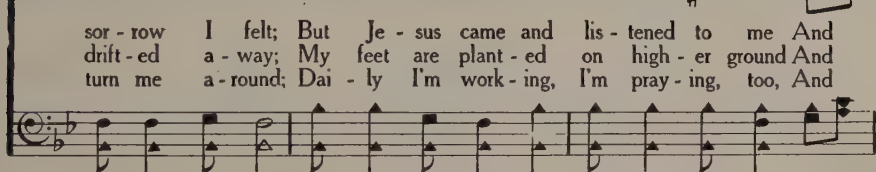
Albert E. Brumley



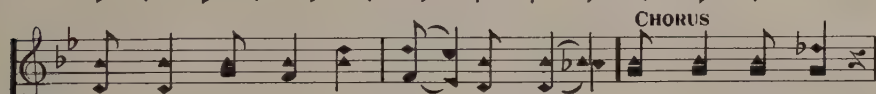
1. Once like a bird in pris - on I dwell, No free - dom from my
2. Now I am climb - ing high - er each day, Dark - ness of night has
3. Good - by to sin and things that con - found, Naught of the world shall

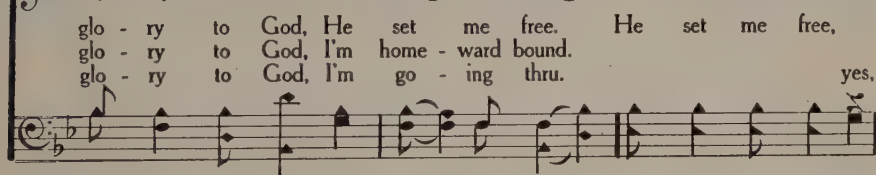
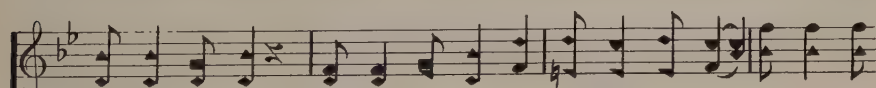
sor - row I felt; But Je - sus came and lis - tened to me And
drift - ed a - way; My feet are plant - ed on high - er ground And
turn me a - round; Dai - ly I'm work - ing, I'm pray - ing, too, And



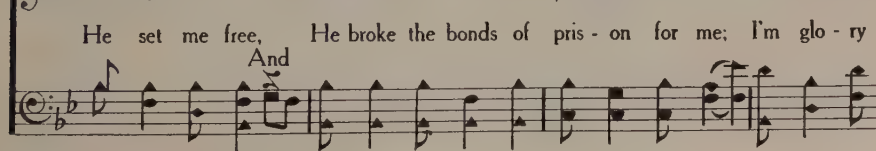
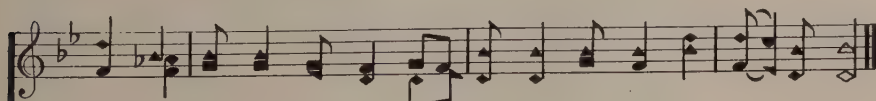
CHORUS



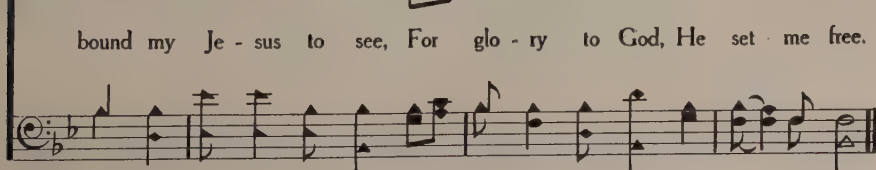
glo - ry to God, He set me free. He set me free,
glo - ry to God, I'm home - ward bound.
glo - ry to God, I'm go - ing thru. yes,

He set me free, He broke the bonds of pris - on for me; I'm glo - ry
And

bound my Je - sus to see, For glo - ry to God, He set me free.

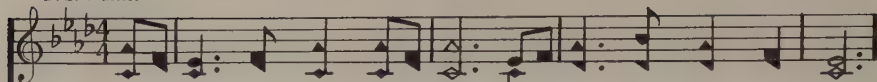


Whosoever Will

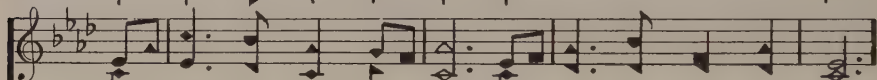
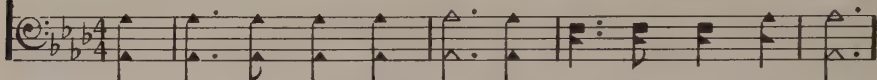
D. S. Warner

Rev. 22: 17

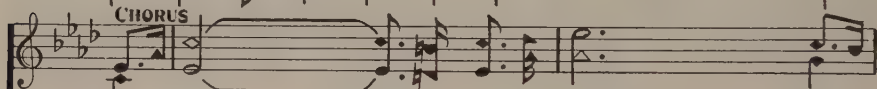
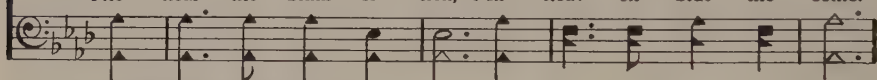
B. E. Warren



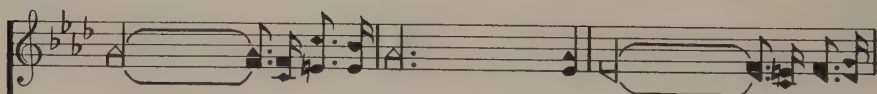
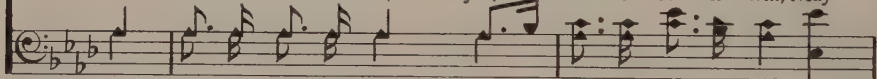
1. O why should I be lost? So care-less meet my doom?
 2. The Spir-it and the bride, And an-gels 'round the throne,
 3. I know that God is love, He free-ly gave His Son,
 4. I hear the strong ap-peal From my Re-deem-er's throne,
 5. Yes, who-so-ev-er will, Thy Word, O Lord, I own,



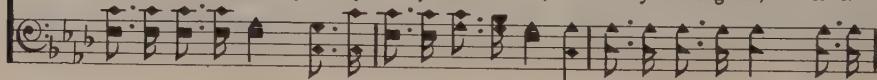
I hear a lov-ing voice, In-vit-ing me to come.
 As-sure me Je-sus died, That I may free-ly come.
 Who in-ter-cedes a-bove, That I may tru-ly come.
 And in my heart I feel That e-ven I may come.
 Tho near the brink of hell, All heav-en bids me come.



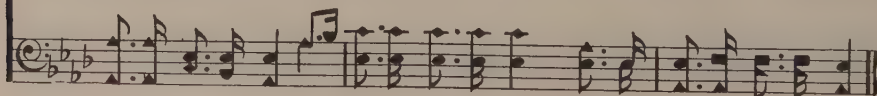
Yes, who-so-ev-er will, May
 Yes, who-so-ev-er will, yes, who-so-ev-er will, May



free-ly come to God; 'Tis mer-cy call-ing
 free-ly come to God, yes, may free-ly come to God; 'Tis mer-cy call-ing still, it is



still, Come, sin-ner, to the blood.
 mer-cy call-ing still, Come, sin-ner, to the blood, yes, come, sin-ner, to the blood.

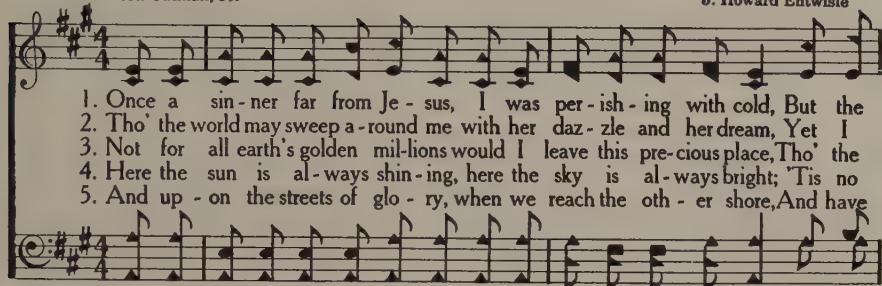


Hallelujah Side

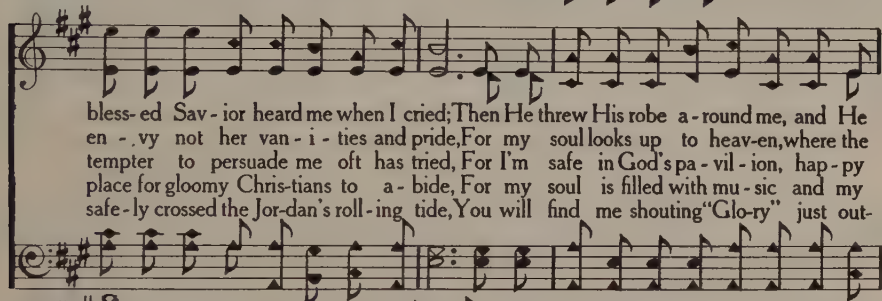
237

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

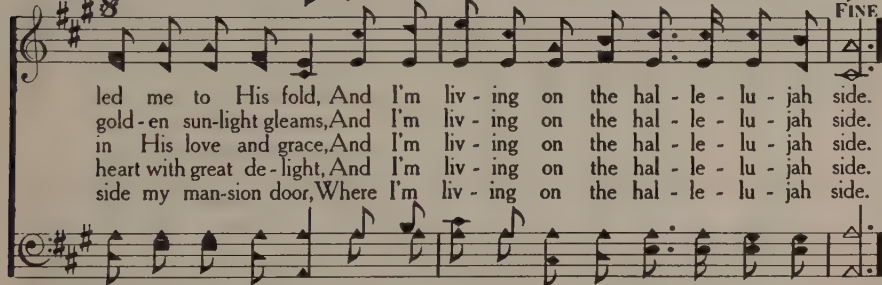
J. Howard Entwistle



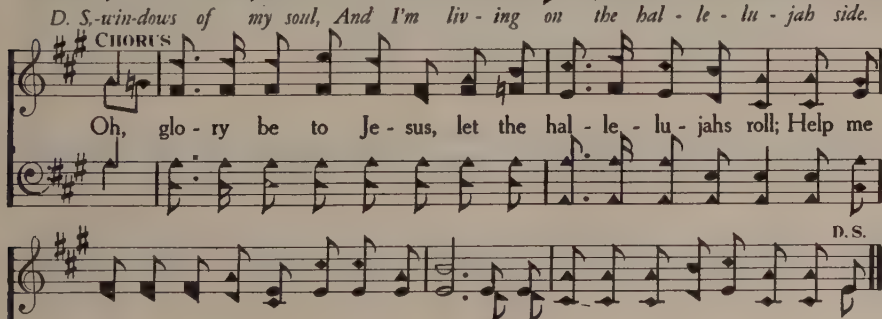
1. Once a sin - ner far from Je - sus, I was per - ish - ing with cold, But the
 2. Tho' the world may sweep a - round me with her daz - zle and her dream, Yet I
 3. Not for all earth's golden mil - lions would I leave this pre - cious place, Tho' the
 4. Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here the sky is al - ways bright; 'Tis no
 5. And up - on the streets of glo - ry, when we reach the oth - er shore, And have



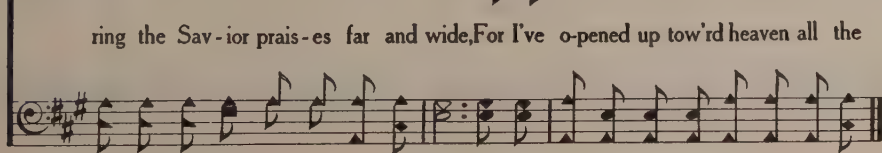
bless - ed Sav - ior heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe a - round me, and He
 en - vy not her van - i - ties and pride, For my soul looks up to heav - en, where the
 temple to persuade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pa - vil - ion, hap - py
 place for gloomy Chris - tians to a - bide, For my soul is filled with mu - sic and my
 safe - ly crossed the Jor - dan's roll - ing tide, You will find me shouting "Glo - ry" just out -



led me to His fold, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
 gold - en sun - light gleams, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
 in His love and grace, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
 heart with great de - light, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
 side my man - sion door, Where I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.



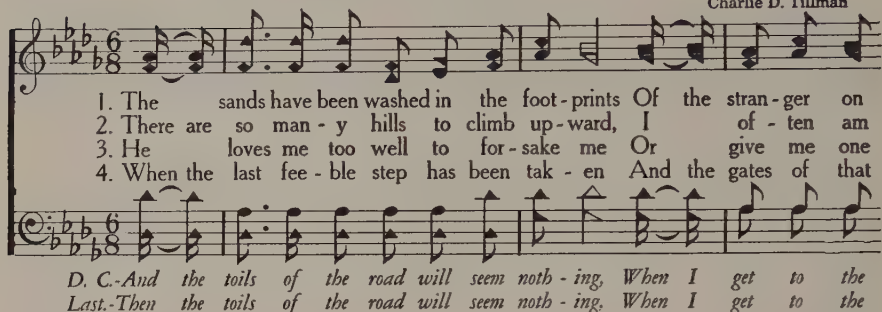
D. S. - win - dows of my soul, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
 CHORUS
 Oh, glo - ry be to Je - sus, let the hal - le - lu - jahs roll; Help me
 D. S.



ring the Sav - ior prais - es far and wide, For I've o - pened up tow'rd heaven all the

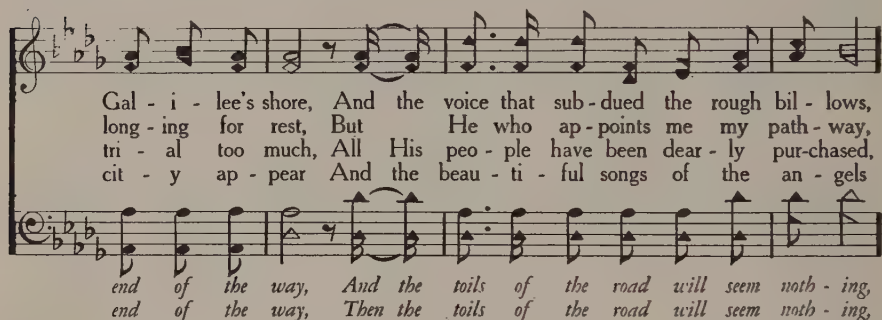
When I Get To the End Of the Way

Charlie D. Tillman



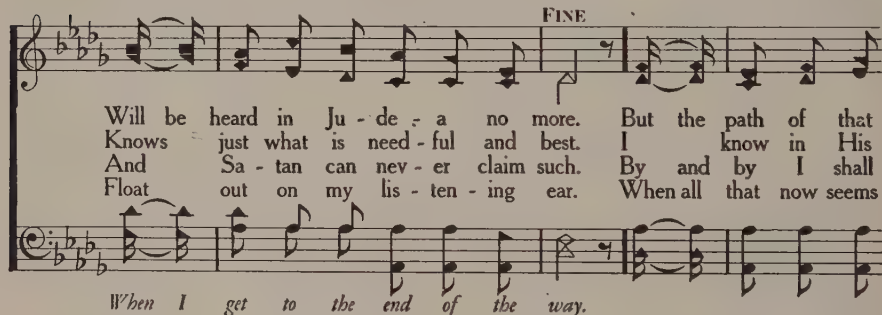
1. The sands have been washed in the foot-prints Of the stran-ger on
 2. There are so man-y hills to climb up-ward, I of-ten am
 3. He loves me too well to for-sake me Or give me one
 4. When the last fee-ble step has been tak-en And the gates of that

D. C. And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the
Last. Then the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the



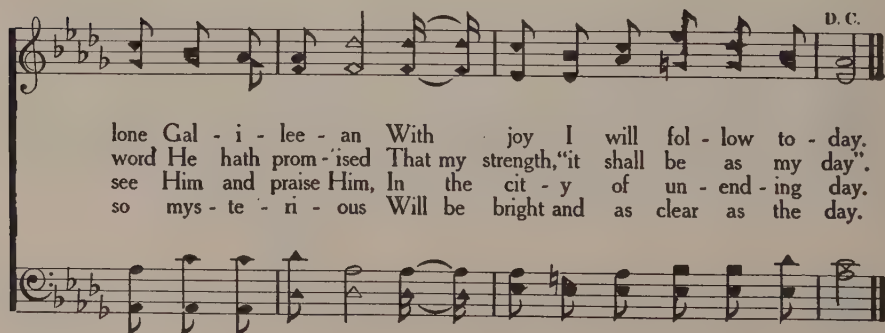
Gal-i-lee's shore, And the voice that sub-dued the rough bil-lows,
 long-ing for rest, But He who ap-oints me my path-way,
 tri-al too much, All His peo-ple have been dear-ly pur-chased,
 cit-y ap-pear And the beau-ti-ful songs of the an-gels

end of the way, And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing,
 end of the way, Then the toils of the road will seem noth-ing,



Will be heard in Ju-de-a no more. But the path of that
 Knows just what is need-ful and best. I know in His
 And Sa-tan can nev-er claim such. By and by I shall
 Float out on my lis-ten-ing ear. When all that now seems

When I get to the end of the way.



lone Gal-i-lee-an With joy I will fol-low to-day.
 word He hath prom-ised That my strength, "it shall be as my day".
 see Him and praise Him, In the cit-y of un-end-ing day.
 so mys-te-ri-ous Will be bright and as clear as the day.

Victory Today Is Mine

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Adger M. Pace

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W. B. Walbert

1. There's a deep set-tled peace a - bid - ing in my soul, Since I have found the
2. Once my soul was in doubt, so of - ten I had cried, Lord, lead me to the
3. So while time here shall last I'll la - bor, watch and pray, My life for Him each
4. At the end of the way, close by the east - ern gate, My friends and loved ones

Friend di - vine; (the Friend di - vine); He from sin did re - lease, now, love-waves
glo - ry line; (the glo - ry line); Now with joy I can shout, for I am
day shall shine; (for - ev - er shine); For His love holds me fast, He's with me
I shall find; (shall sure - ly find); Soon will time bring the day, they have not

CHORUS

o'er me roll, The vic - to - ry to - day is mine.
sat - is - fied, The vic - to - ry to - day is mine. Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,
night and day, The vic - to - ry to - day is mine.
long to wait, The vic - to - ry to - day is mine.

vic - to - ry is mine, I've had it in my soul since Je - sus made me whole;

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is mine, The vic - to - ry to - day is mine.

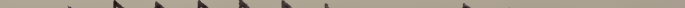
When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

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J. M. B.

James M. Black

J. M. B.



The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The piece is identified as 'The Rose Tree' and is attributed to 'J. M. B.'.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set-ting sun, Let us

morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather o - ver
glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His chosen ones shall gather to their
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver and our

The second system of the hymn features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody continues with the notes G4, A4, Bb4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, Bb2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, Bb1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1, Bb0, A0, G0, F0, E0, D0, C0, Bb-1, A-1, G-1, F-1, E-1, D-1, C-1, Bb-2, A-2, G-2, F-2, E-2, D-2, C-2, Bb-3, A-3, G-3, F-3, E-3, D-3, C-3, Bb-4, A-4, G-4, F-4, E-4, D-4, C-4, Bb-5, A-5, G-5, F-5, E-5, D-5, C-5, Bb-6, A-6, G-6, F-6, E-6, D-6, C-6, Bb-7, A-7, G-7, F-7, E-7, D-7, C-7, Bb-8, A-8, G-8, F-8, E-8, D-8, C-8, Bb-9, A-9, G-9, F-9, E-9, D-9, C-9, Bb-10, A-10, G-10, F-10, E-10, D-10, C-10, Bb-11, A-11, G-11, F-11, E-11, D-11, C-11, Bb-12, A-12, G-12, F-12, E-12, D-12, C-12, Bb-13, A-13, G-13, F-13, E-13, D-13, C-13, Bb-14, A-14, G-14, F-14, E-14, D-14, C-14, Bb-15, A-15, G-15, F-15, E-15, D-15, C-15, Bb-16, A-16, G-16, F-16, E-16, D-16, C-16, Bb-17, A-17, G-17, F-17, E-17, D-17, C-17, Bb-18, A-18, G-18, F-18, E-18, D-18, C-18, Bb-19, A-19, G-19, F-19, E-19, D-19, C-19, Bb-20, A-20, G-20, F-20, E-20, D-20, C-20, Bb-21, A-21, G-21, F-21, E-21, D-21, C-21, Bb-22, A-22, G-22, F-22, E-22, D-22, C-22, Bb-23, A-23, G-23, F-23, E-23, D-23, C-23, Bb-24, A-24, G-24, F-24, E-24, D-24, C-24, Bb-25, A-25, G-25, F-25, E-25, D-25, C-25, Bb-26, A-26, G-26, F-26, E-26, D-26, C-26, Bb-27, A-27, G-27, F-27, E-27, D-27, C-27, Bb-28, A-28, G-28, F-28, E-28, D-28, C-28, Bb-29, A-29, G-29, F-29, E-29, D-29, C-29, Bb-30, A-30, G-30, F-30, E-30, D-30, C-30, Bb-31, A-31, G-31, F-31, E-31, D-31, C-31, Bb-32, A-32, G-32, F-32, E-32, D-32, C-32, Bb-33, A-33, G-33, F-33, E-33, D-33, C-33, Bb-34, A-34, G-34, F-34, E-34, D-34, C-34, Bb-35, A-35, G-35, F-35, E-35, D-35, C-35, Bb-36, A-36, G-36, F-36, E-36, D-36, C-36, Bb-37, A-37, G-37, F-37, E-37, D-37, C-37, Bb-38, A-38, G-38, F-38, E-38, D-38, C-38, Bb-39, A-39, G-39, F-39, E-39, D-39, C-39, Bb-40, A-40, G-40, F-40, E-40, D-40, C-40, Bb-41, A-41, G-41, F-41, E-41, D-41, C-41, Bb-42, A-42, G-42, F-42, E-42, D-42, C-42, Bb-43, A-43, G-43, F-43, E-43, D-43, C-43, Bb-44, A-44, G-44, F-44, E-44, D-44, C-44, Bb-45, A-45, G-45, F-45, E-45, D-45, C-45, Bb-46, A-46, G-46, F-46, E-46, D-46, C-46, Bb-47, A-47, G-47, F-47, E-47, D-47, C-47, Bb-48, A-48, G-48, F-48, E-48, D-48, C-48, Bb-49, A-49, G-49, F-49, E-49, D-49, C-49, Bb-50, A-50, G-50, F-50, E-50, D-50, C-50, Bb-51, A-51, G-51, F-51, E-51, D-51, C-51, Bb-52, A-52, G-52, F-52, E-52, D-52, C-52, Bb-53, A-53, G-53, F-53, E-53, D-53, C-53, Bb-54, A-54, G-54, F-54, E-54, D-54, C-54, Bb-55, A-55, G-55, F-55, E-55, D-55, C-55, Bb-56, A-56, G-56, F-56, E-56, D-56, C-56, Bb-57, A-57, G-57, F-57, E-57, D-57, C-57, Bb-58, A-58, G-58, F-58, E-58, D-58, C-58, Bb-59, A-59, G-59, F-59, E-59, D-59, C-59, Bb-60, A-60, G-60, F-60, E-60, D-60, C-60, Bb-61, A-61, G-61, F-61, E-61, D-61, C-61, Bb-62, A-62, G-62, F-62, E-62, D-62, C-62, Bb-63, A-63, G-63, F-63, E-63, D-63, C-63, Bb-64, A-64, G-64, F-64, E-64, D-64, C-64, Bb-65, A-65, G-65, F-65, E-65, D-65, C-65, Bb-66, A-66, G-66, F-66, E-66, D-66, C-66, Bb-67, A-67, G-67, F-67, E-67, D-67, C-67, Bb-68, A-68, G-68, F-68, E-68, D-68, C-68, Bb-69, A-69, G-69, F-69, E-69, D-69, C-69, Bb-70, A-70, G-70, F-70, E-70, D-70, C-70, Bb-71, A-71, G-71, F-71, E-71, D-71, C-71, Bb-72, A-72, G-72, F-72, E-72, D-72, C-72, Bb-73, A-73, G-73, F-73, E-73, D-73, C-73, Bb-74, A-74, G-74, F-74, E-74, D-74, C-74, Bb-75, A-75, G-75, F-75, E-75, D-75, C-75, Bb-76, A-76, G-76, F-76, E-76, D-76, C-76, Bb-77, A-77, G-77, F-77, E-77, D-77, C-77, Bb-78, A-78, G-78, F-78, E-78, D-78, C-78, Bb-79, A-79, G-79, F-79, E-79, D-79, C-79, Bb-80, A-80, G-80, F-80, E-80, D-80, C-80, Bb-81, A-81, G-81, F-81, E-81, D-81, C-81, Bb-82, A-82, G-82, F-82, E-82, D-82, C-82, Bb-83, A-83, G-83, F-83, E-83, D-83, C-83, Bb-84, A-84, G-84, F-84, E-84, D-84, C-84, Bb-85, A-85, G-85, F-85, E-85, D-85, C-85, Bb-86, A-86, G-86, F-86, E-86, D-86, C-86, Bb-87, A-87, G-87, F-87, E-87, D-87, C-87, Bb-88, A-88, G-88, F-88, E-88, D-88, C-88, Bb-89, A-89, G-89, F-89, E-89, D-89, C-89, Bb-90, A-90, G-90, F-90, E-90, D-90, C-90, Bb-91, A-91, G-91, F-91, E-91, D-91, C-91, Bb-92, A-92, G-92, F-92, E-92, D-92, C-92, Bb-93, A-93, G-93, F-93, E-93, D-93, C-93, Bb-94, A-94, G-94, F-94, E-94, D-94, C-94, Bb-95, A-95, G-95, F-95, E-95, D-95, C-95, Bb-96, A-96, G-96, F-96, E-96, D-96, C-96, Bb-97, A-97, G-97, F-97, E-97, D-97, C-97, Bb-98, A-98, G-98, F-98, E-98, D-98, C-98, Bb-99, A-99, G-99, F-99, E-99, D-99, C-99, Bb-100, A-100, G-100, F-100, E-100, D-100, C-100, Bb-101, A-101, G-101, F-101, E-101, D-101, C-101, Bb-102, A-102, G-102, F-102, E-102, D-102, C-102, Bb-103, A-103, G-103, F-103, E-103, D-103, C-103, Bb-104, A-104, G-104, F-104, E-104, D-104, C-104, Bb-105, A-105, G-105, F-105, E-105, D-105, C-105, Bb-106, A-106, G-106, F-106, E-106, D-106, C-106, Bb-107, A-107, G-107, F-107, E-107, D-107, C-107, Bb-108, A-108, G-108, F-108, E-108, D-108, C-108, Bb-109, A-109, G-109, F-109, E-109, D-109, C

FINE CHORUS

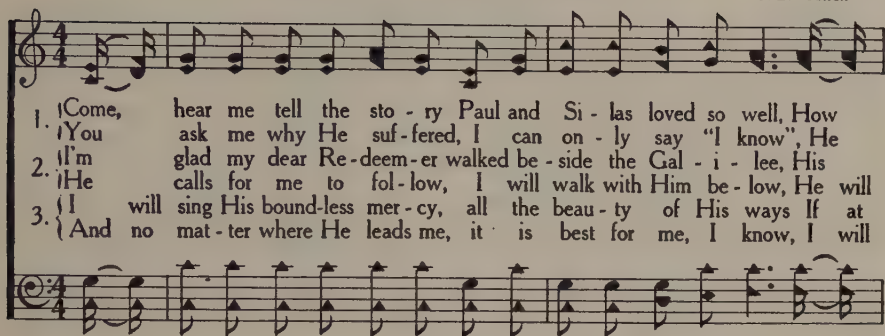
on the oth - er shore,
home be - yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the
work on earth is done,

roll is called up yon - - - der, When the roll is called up
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

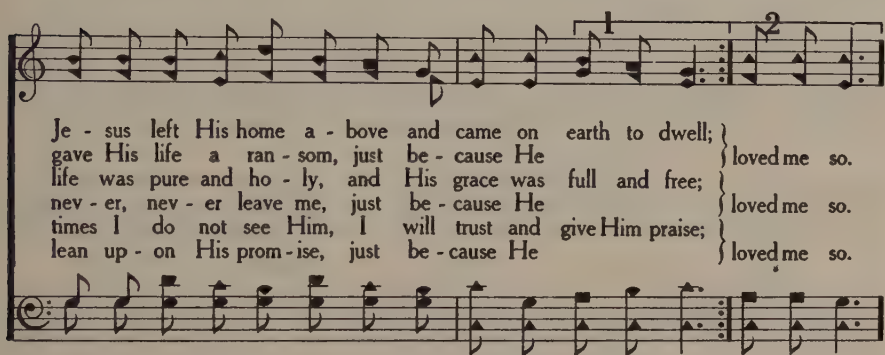
The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, and ends with a quarter rest. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff.

D.S.

yon - - - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, When the
yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll

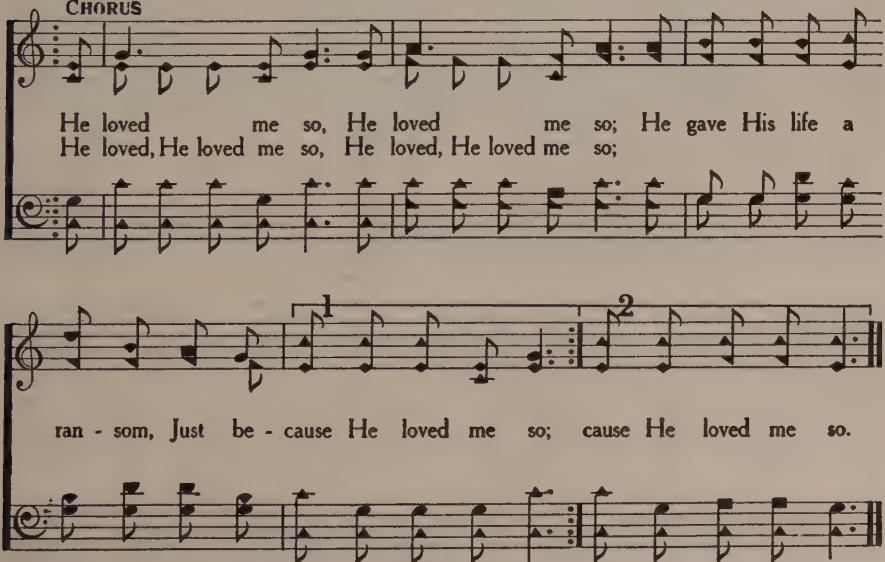


1. Come, hear me tell the sto - ry Paul and Si - las loved so well, How
 You ask me why He suf - fered, I can on - ly say "I know", He
 2. I'm glad my dear Re - deem - er walked be - side the Gal - i - lee, His
 He calls for me to fol - low, I will walk with Him be - low, He will
 3. I will sing His bound - less mer - cy, all the beau - ty of His ways If at
 And no mat - ter where He leads me, it is best for me, I know, I will



Je - sus left His home a - bove and came on earth to dwell; }
 gave His life a ran - som, just be - cause He } loved me so.
 life was pure and ho - ly, and His grace was full and free; }
 nev - er, nev - er leave me, just be - cause He } loved me so.
 times I do not see Him, I will trust and give Him praise; }
 lean up - on His prom - ise, just be - cause He } loved me so.

CHORUS



He loved me so, He loved me so; He gave His life a
 He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so;
 ran - som, Just be - cause He loved me so; cause He loved me so.

I've Seen the Light

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W. T. Sims

Kerley and Sims, owners

S. B. Kerley

1. I walk with Je - sus now, hap - py and free, Light of His won - drous love
 2. I heard Him whis - per peace un - to my soul, I felt re - deem - ing grace
 3. Sin - ner, He pleads with you, turn from your sin, He's knock - ing at your heart,

shin - eth on me; No more I walk in sin's pathway of night, Glo - ry a - bides with - in,
 o - ver me roll; Noth - ing have I to fear while in His sight, I'm ful - ly sat - is - fied,
 let Him come in; He'll loose the chains of sin and set you right, Look up to God to - day,

CHORUS

I've seen the light. I've seen the light, Shin - ing so bright,
 I've seen the light. and see the light. bless - ed light, fair and bright,

Com - ing from God, scat - ter - ing night; Shin - ing on me,
 a - bove, e - ven me,

mak - ing me free, Glad - ly I sing to - day, I've seen the light.
 my spir - it free, bless - ed light.

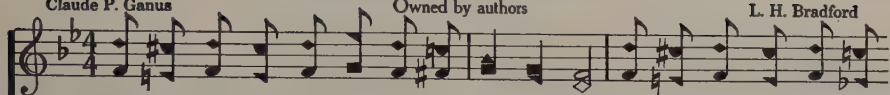
Jesus Keeps Me Happy

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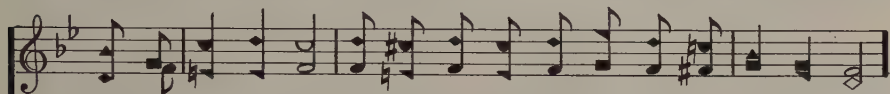
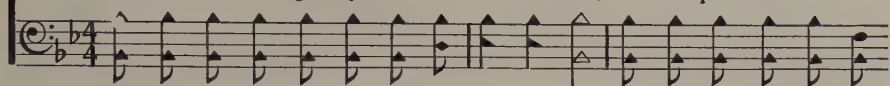
Claude P. Ganus

Owned by authors

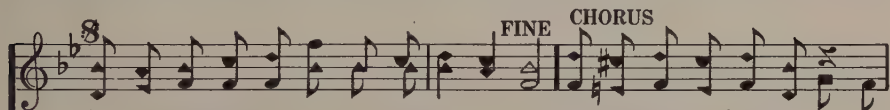
L. H. Bradford



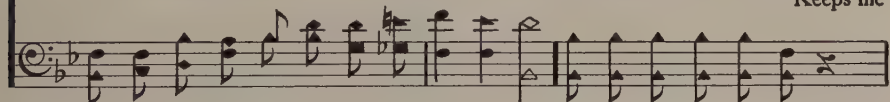
1. Won-der - ful is Je - sus whom I now a - dore, Ev - 'ry day and hour I
2. Tri - als may be - set me but I'll not re - pine, Grace to o - ver-come them
3. I shall share His glo - ry when I cease to roam, I shall praise Him ev - er



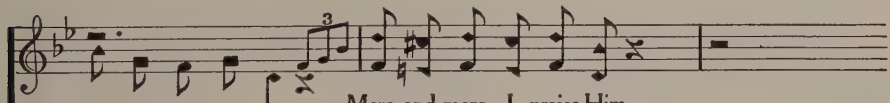
praise Him more and more; Mar - vel - ous the vi - sions that I see each day,
al - ways will be mine; Civ - ing strength and cour - age, at my side He'll stay,
in the soul's bright home; That I may be with Him thro' the end - less day,



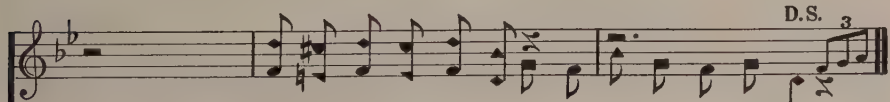
Je - sus keeps me hap - py in the glo - ry way. Je - sus keeps me hap - py, Keeps me



D. S. Je - sus keeps me hap - py in the glo - ry way.



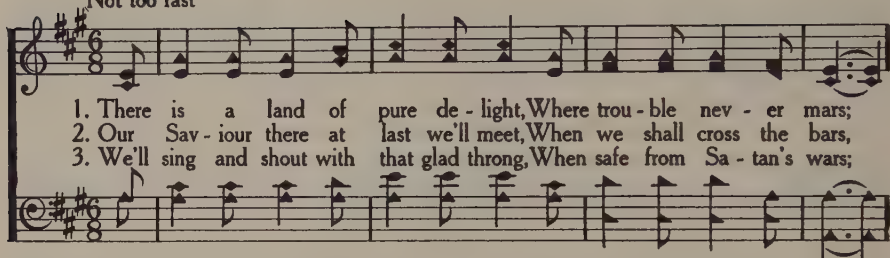
sing - ing all the time, More and more I praise Him As the hills of life I



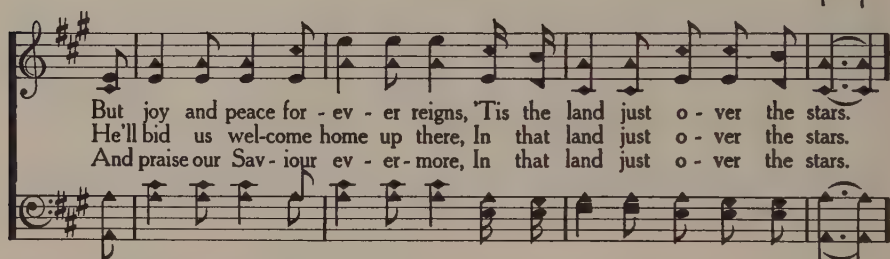
He's my light and glad-ness, climb to glo - ry, Ev - 'ry mo - ment of the day,



Not too fast

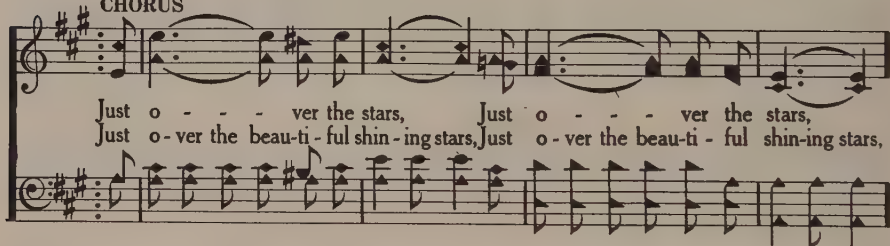


1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where trou-ble nev-er mars;
 2. Our Sav-iour there at last we'll meet, When we shall cross the bars,
 3. We'll sing and shout with that glad throng, When safe from Sa-tan's wars;

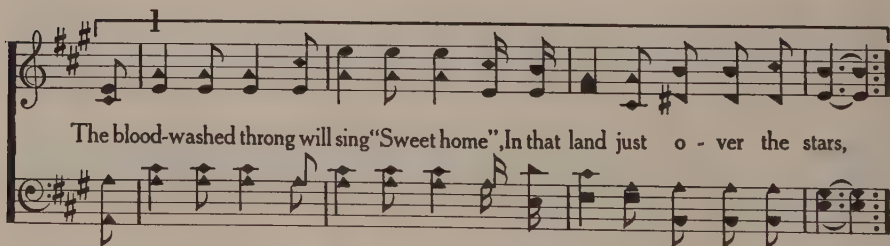


But joy and peace for-ev-er reigns, 'Tis the land just o-ver the stars.
 He'll bid us wel-come home up there, In that land just o-ver the stars.
 And praise our Sav-iour ev-er-more, In that land just o-ver the stars.

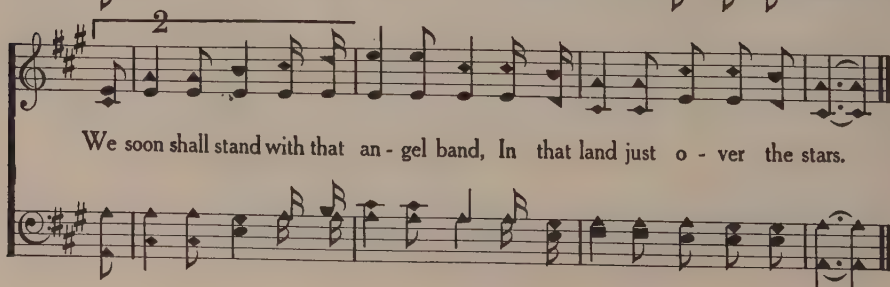
CHORUS



Just o-ver the stars, Just o-ver the stars,
 Just o-ver the beau-ti-ful shin-ing stars, Just o-ver the beau-ti-ful shin-ing stars,



The blood-washed throng will sing "Sweet home", In that land just o-ver the stars,



We soon shall stand with that an-gel band, In that land just o-ver the stars.

God Put a Rainbow in the Cloud

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Rev. A. J.

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Owned by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

Rev. Andrew Jenkins
Arr. by Mrs. M. L. Spain

1. When God shut No - ah in the grand old ark, He put a rain - bow
2. A - way down yon - der in E - gypt's sand, God put a rain - bow
3. When they put old Dan - iel in the Li - on's den, God put a rain - bow
4. As a sign by day and a sign by night, God put a rain - bow
5. O Jor - dan deep and Jor - dan wide, God put a rain - bow

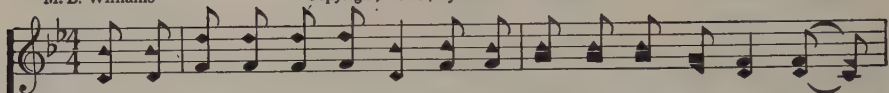
When the thun - ders rolled and the sky was dark,
in the cloud; Just to lead His chil - dren to the promised land, God put a
Just to prove His prom - ise to the sons of men,
Just to guide His peo - ple and to keep them right,
To lead His peo - ple to the oth - er side,

REFRAIN

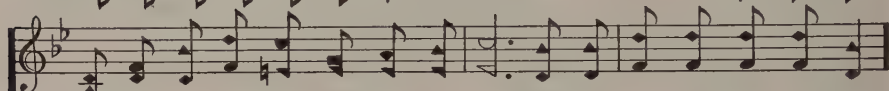
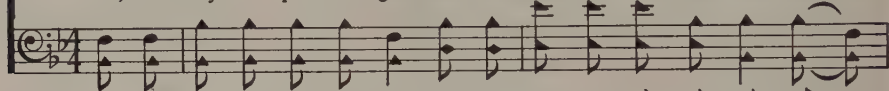
rain - bow in the cloud. God put a rain - bow in the cloud, (yes, in the cloud),

God put a rain - bow in the cloud; (in the cloud); When it looked like the sun would - n't

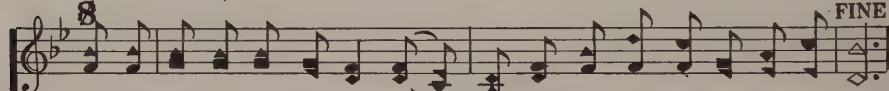
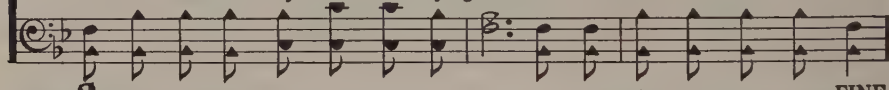
shine an - y more, God put a rain - bow in the cloud.



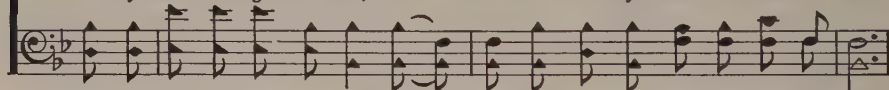
1. There's a dear and pre-cious Book, Tho' it's worn and fad-ed now, Which re-
 2. As she read the sto-ries o'er, Of those might-y men of old, Of
 3. Then she read of Je-sus' love, As He blest the chil-dren dear, How He
 4. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem'-ry lin-gers on, And the



calls those hap-py days of long a-go, When I stood at moth-er's knee,
 Jo-seph and of Dan-i-el and their trials, Of lit-tle Da-vid bold,
 suf-fered, bled and died up-on the tree; Of His heav-y load of care,
 dear old Bookeach day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,

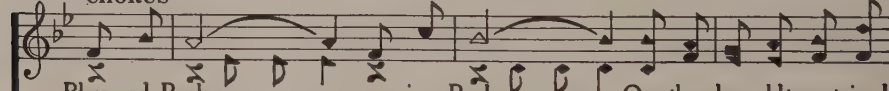


With her hand up-on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen-tle tones and low.
 Who be-came a king at last, Of Sa-tan and His man-y wick-ed wiles.
 Then she drierd my flow-ing tears, With her kiss-es as she said it was for me.
 As my moth-er taught me then, And ev-er in my heart His words a-bide.

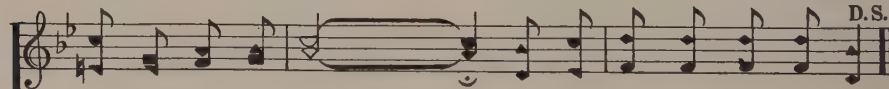
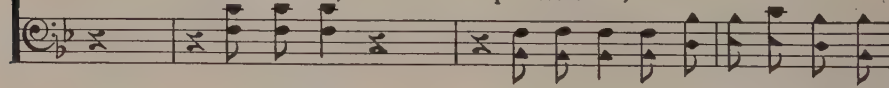


D. S. - As I walk the nar-row way That leads at last to that bright home a-bove.

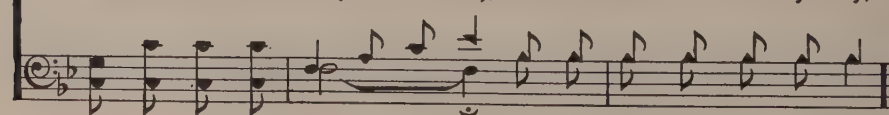
CHORUS



Bless-ed Book, Bless-ed Book, pre-cious Book, pre-cious Book, On thy dear old tear-stained



leaves I love to look; (love to look); Thou art sweet-er ev-'ry day,



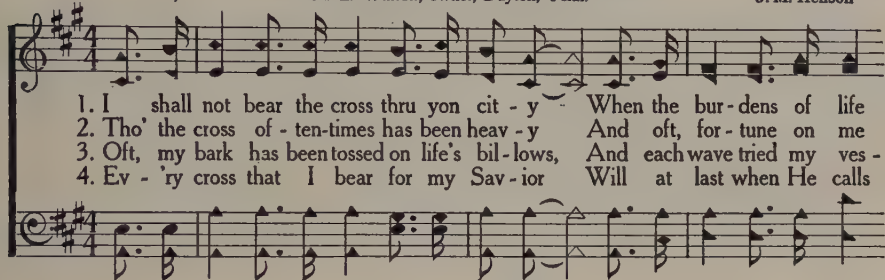
I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown

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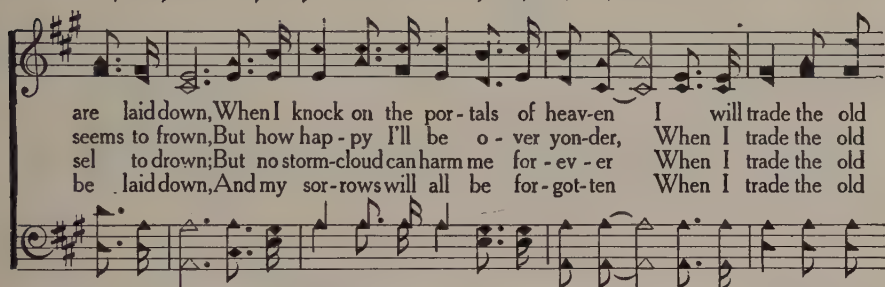
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. E. Winsett, owner, Dayton, Tenn.

J. M. Henson

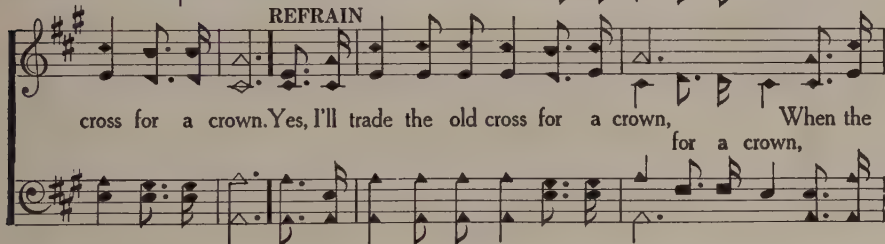


1. I shall not bear the cross thru yon cit - y When the bur - dens of life
 2. Tho' the cross of - ten-times has been heav - y And oft, for - tune on me
 3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil - lows, And each wave tried my ves -
 4. Ev - 'ry cross that I bear for my Sav - ior Will at last when He calls

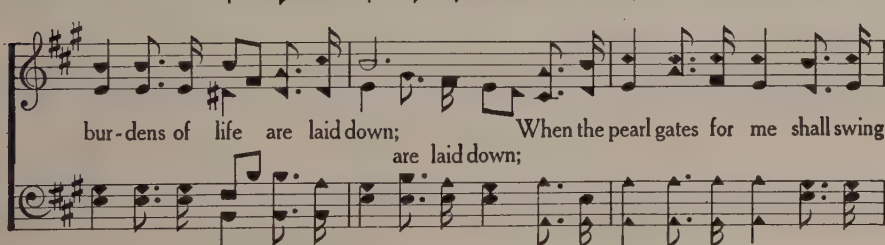


are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
 seems to frown, But how hap - py I'll be o - ver yon - der, When I trade the old
 sel to drown; But no storm - cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
 be laid down, And my sor - rows will all be for - got - ten When I trade the old

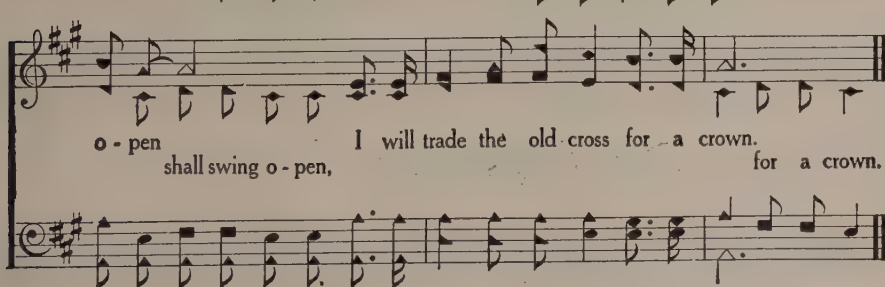
REFRAIN



cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown, When the
 for a crown,



bur - dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
 are laid down;



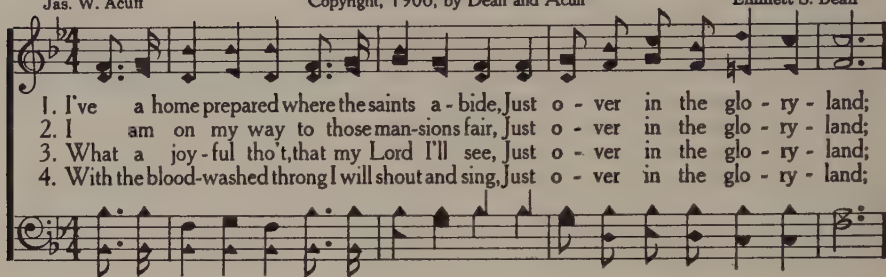
o - pen I will trade the old cross for - a crown.
 shall swing o - pen, for a crown.

Just Over in the Glory-Land

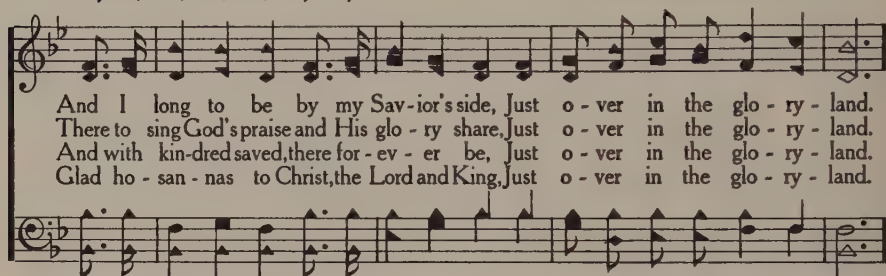
Jas. W. Acuff

Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff

Emmett S. Dean

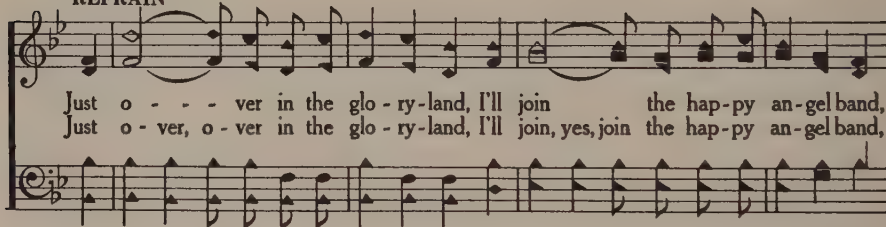


1. I've a home prepared where the saints a-bide, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land;
 2. I am on my way to those man-sions fair, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land;
 3. What a joy-ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land;
 4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land;

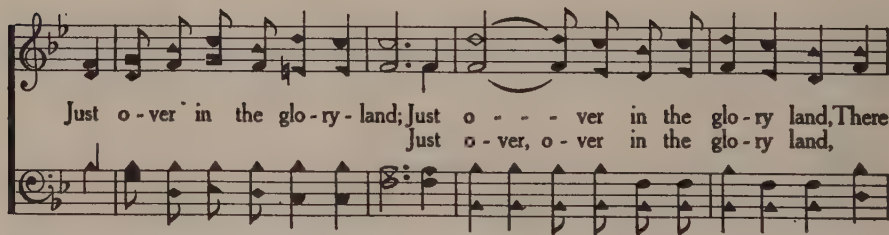


And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.
 There to sing God's praise and His glo-ry share, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.
 And with kin-dred saved, there for-ev-er be, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.
 Glad ho-san-nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.

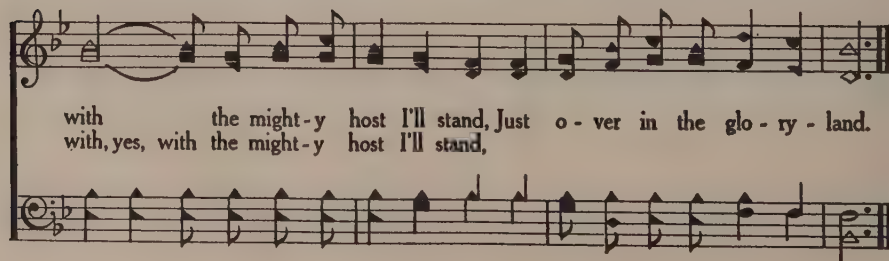
REFRAIN



Just o - - - ver in the glo-ry-land, I'll join the hap-py an-gel band,
 Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land, I'll join, yes, join the hap-py an-gel band,



Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land; Just o - - - ver in the glo-ry land, There
 Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry land,



with the might-y host I'll stand, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.
 with, yes, with the might-y host I'll stand,

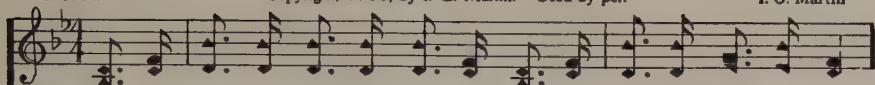
I'm Glad I'm One of Them

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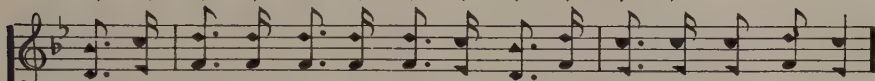
I. G. M.

Copyright, 1906, by I. G. Martin. Used by per.

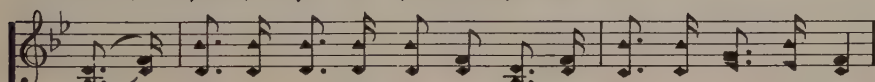
I. G. Martin



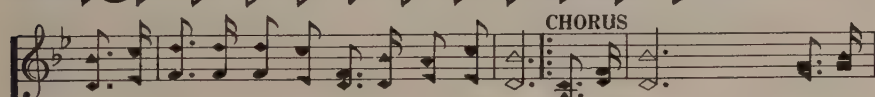
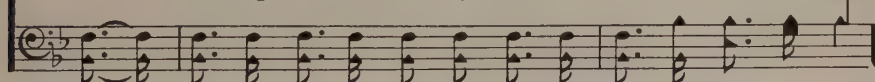
1. There are peo - ple, al - most ev - 'ry-where, Whose hearts are all a - flame
2. Tho' these peo - ple may not learn - ed be, Nor boast of world - ly fame,
3. They were gath - ered in the up - per room, All pray - ing in His name,
4. Come, my broth - er, seek this bless - ing That will cleanse your heart from sin,



With the fire that fell at Pen - te - cost, Which made them all ac - claim;
 They have all re - ceived their Pen - te - cost, Thro' faith in Je - sus' name;
 They were bap - tized with the Ho - ly Ghost, And pow'r for serv - ice came;
 That will start the joy - bells ring - ing And will keep the soul a - flame;

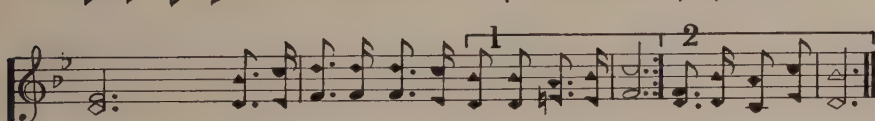


It is burn - ing now with - in my heart, All glo - ry to His name!
 And are tell - ing now, both far and wide, His pow'r is yet the same,
 Now what He did for them that day He'll do for you the same,
 It is burn - ing now with - in my heart, All glo - ry to His name!

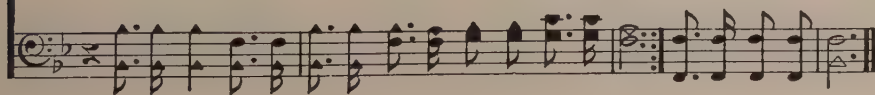


CHORUS

And I'm glad that I can say I'm one of them. One of them, one of
 One of them,



them, I am glad that I can say I'm one of them; say I'm one of them.
 one of them,



Let Me Live Close to Thee

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Copyright, 1927, by V. O. Stamps

Virgil O. Stamps

1. In Thy field I would wield sickles brave and true, In the fight for the right
 2. Not the crown nor re-nown that the world might see, I would work, nev - er shirk,
 3. Help me bear and to share some poor pil-grim's load, Be my friend to the end

I would dare and do, Spend my days in Thy praise all the jour-ney thru, Let me
 bless-ed Lord, for Thee, But to know where I go that my soul is free, Let me
 of the toil-some road, I would sing to my King in the soul's a - bode, Let me

CHORUS
 live close to Thee each day. Let me live close to Thee,
 Let me live close to Thee, Take my

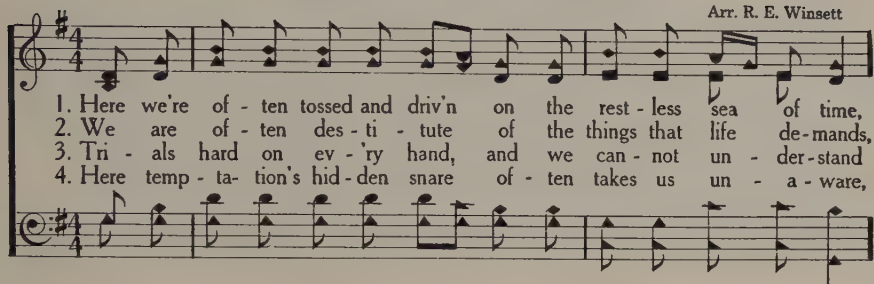
Guide me all a - long the way; Let me live
 hand, dear Lord, and guide me all a - long the rug - ged way; O let me live

close to Thee, Let me walk close to Thee each day.
 close to Thee, Let me walk and talk with Thee, dear Lord, each day.

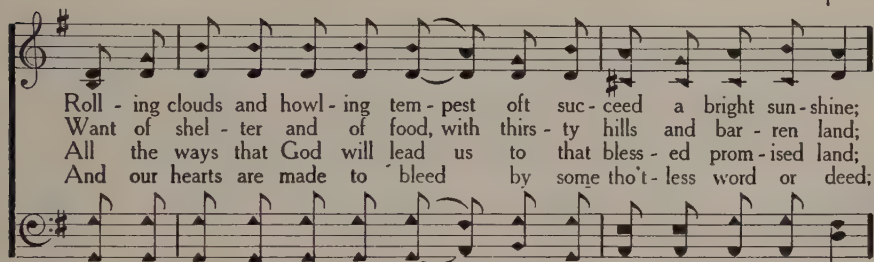
We'll Understand It Better By and By

251

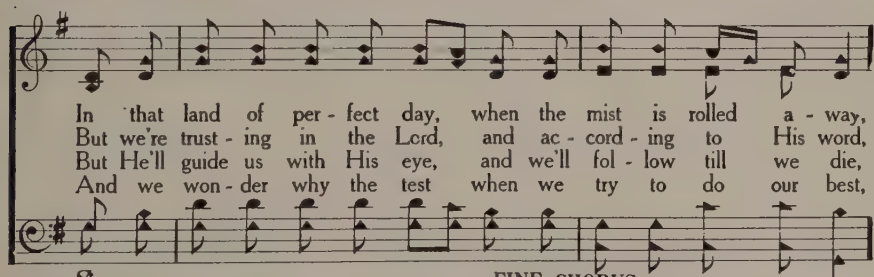
Arr. R. E. Winsett



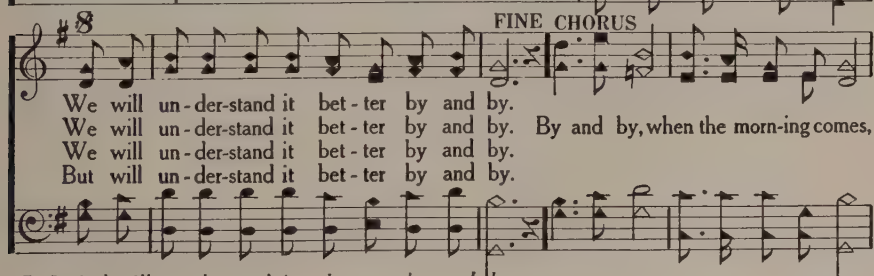
1. Here we're of - ten tossed and driv'n on the rest - less sea of time,
 2. We are of - ten des - ti - tute of the things that life de - mands,
 3. Tri - als hard on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand
 4. Here temp - ta - tion's hid - den snare of - ten takes us un - a - ware,



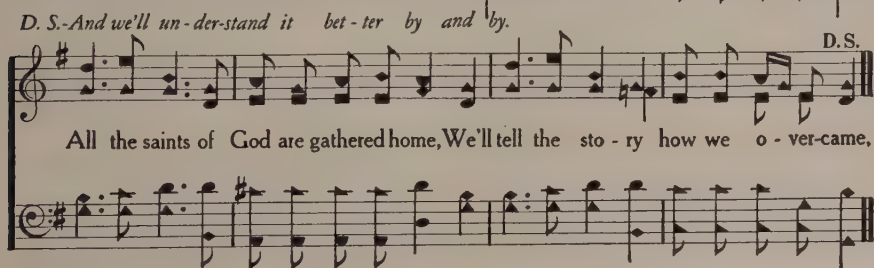
Roll - ing clouds and howl - ing tem - pest oft suc - ceed a bright sun - shine;
 Want of shel - ter and of food, with thirs - ty hills and bar - ren land;
 All the ways that God will lead us to that bless - ed prom - ised land;
 And our hearts are made to bleed by some tho't - less word or deed;



In that land of per - fect day, when the mist is rolled a - way,
 But we're trust - ing in the Lord, and ac - cord - ing to His word,
 But He'll guide us with His eye, and we'll fol - low till we die,
 And we won - der why the test when we try to do our best,



FINE CHORUS
 We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.
 We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by. By and by, when the morn - ing comes,
 We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.
 But will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.



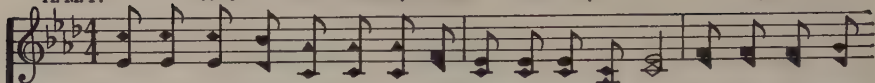
D. S. - And we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by. *D. S.*
 All the saints of God are gathered home, We'll tell the sto - ry how we o - ver - came,

Old Camp-Meeting Days

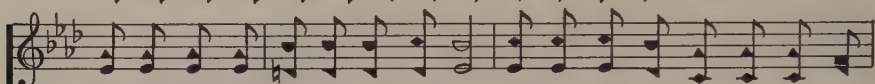
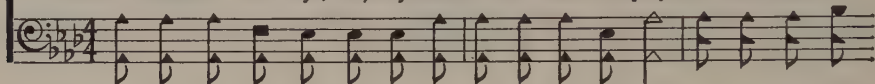
A. M. P.

Copyright, 1934, in "Harmony Heaven" A. M. Pace, owner

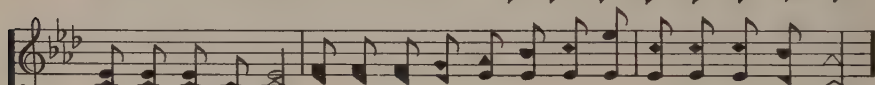
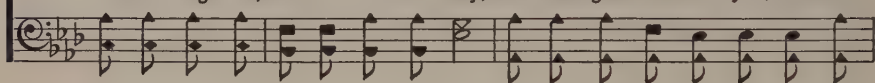
Adger M. Pace



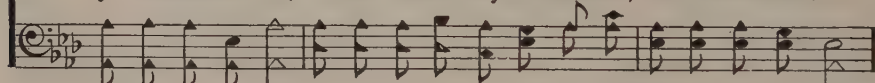
1. Long a - go when but a boy, at old camp-meet-ing time, How my heart would
2. I re-mem-ber fa-ther dear, in that old-fash-ioned day, How his voice would
3. Preach-ers in those good old days were filled with ho-ly flame, Preaching for the
4. In these lat-ter days, they say there is no use to pray, All we need, is



leap for joy to hear the old bell chime, Call-ing all the saints of God in-
rise and swell, when he be-gan to pray; High-er, high-er it would rise un-
souls of men and not for world-ly fame; Un-der such old-fash-ioned preaching
think re-lig-ion, 'tis a bet-ter way; But I'm glad to tell you, broth-er,



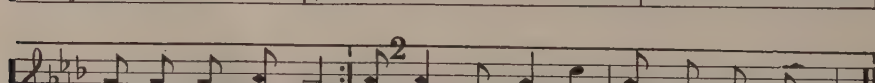
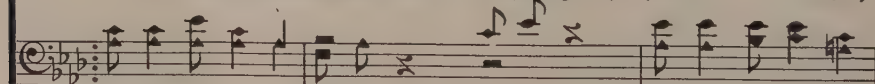
to the house of prayer; O, such pray-ing, sing-ing, shout-ing, for the Lord was there.
til I seemed to feel God would save us ev-ry one from death's e-ter-nal hell.
sin-ners fell to pray, And the Lord would save them in the good old-fash-ioned way.
Je-sus saves from sin, In the old-time way He saved me, now He dwells with-in.



CHORUS



I like the old-time preaching, pray-ing, sing-ing, shout-ing, I like the old-time
I like to hear those old-time hal-le-lu-jahs, glo-ry, (Omit.....)



read-ing of God's Word; I like the old-time wor-ship of the Lord.



He's Coming

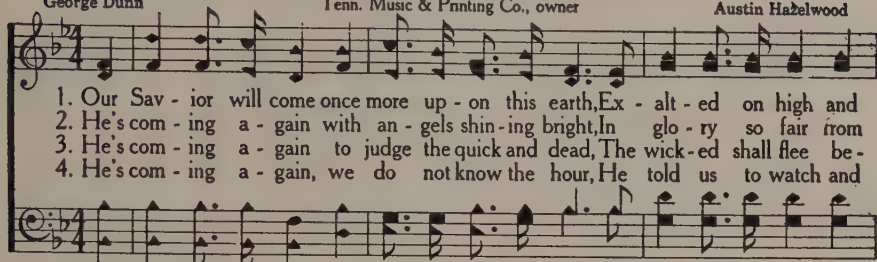
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(Dedicated to all who are preparing for the coming of our blessed Savior. - A. H.)

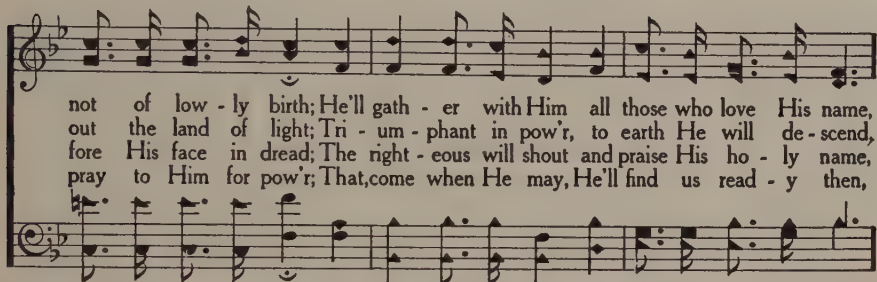
George Dunn

Tenn. Music & Printing Co., owner

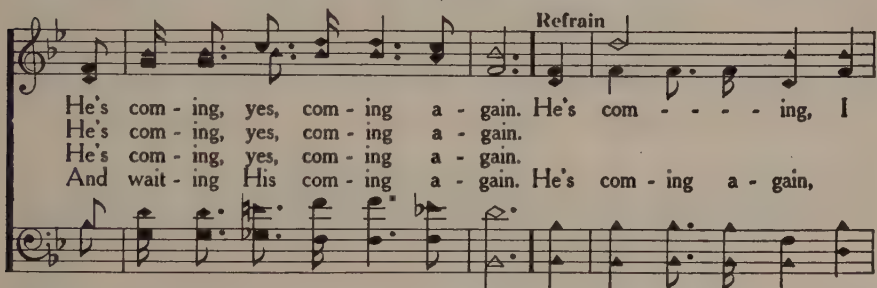
Austin Hazelwood



1. Our Sav - ior will come once more up - on this earth, Ex - alt - ed on high and
 2. He's com - ing a - gain with an - gels shin - ing bright, In glo - ry so fair from
 3. He's com - ing a - gain to judge the quick and dead, The wick - ed shall flee be -
 4. He's com - ing a - gain, we do not know the hour, He told us to watch and

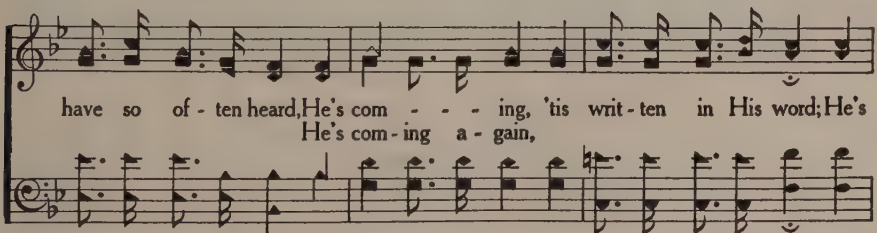


not of low - ly birth; He'll gath - er with Him all those who love His name,
 out the land of light; Tri - um - phant in pow'r, to earth He will de - scend,
 fore His face in dread; The right - eous will shout and praise His ho - ly name,
 pray to Him for pow'r; That, come when He may, He'll find us read - y then,

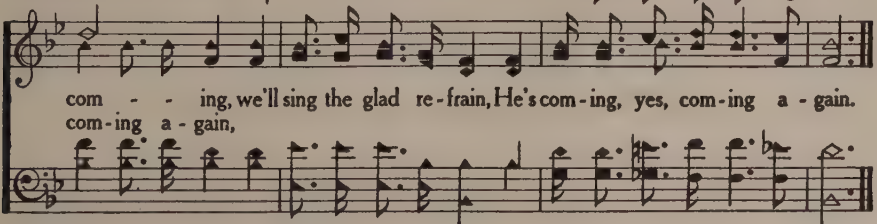


Refrain

He's com - ing, yes, com - ing a - gain. He's com - - - ing, I
 He's com - ing, yes, com - ing a - gain.
 He's com - ing, yes, com - ing a - gain.
 And wait - ing His com - ing a - gain. He's com - ing a - gain,



have so of - ten heard, He's com - - - ing, 'tis writ - ten in His word; He's
 He's com - ing a - gain,



com - - ing, we'll sing the glad re - frain, He's com - ing, yes, com - ing a - gain.
 com - ing a - gain,

He Prayed

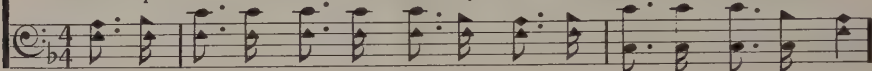
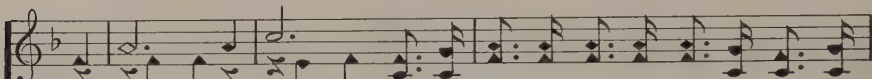
Copyright, 1923, by J. M. Henson
Owned by R. E. Winsett

E. M. Bartlett

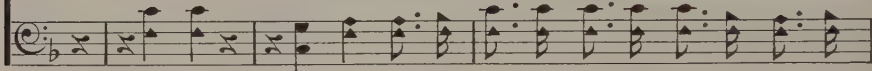
J. M. Henson



1. Je - sus went up - on the moun-tain that He might com-mune with God,
2. All a - lone while in the gar - den where He sweat great drops of blood,
3. When up - on the cross of Cal - v'ry in His ag - o - ny and pain,

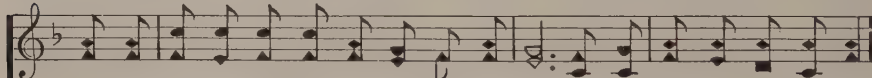
He prayed, He prayed; On the hills of old Ju - de - a which my
Not my will but Thine be done, my Fa - ther,
He prayed, He prayed; That the Fa - ther might for-give them whom, the



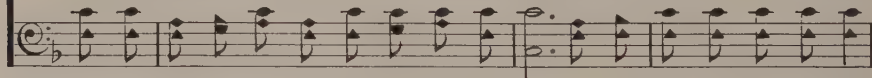
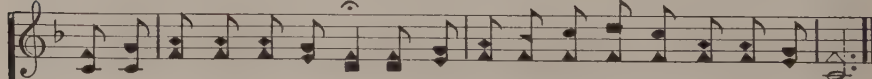
Refrain



bless - ed Sav - ior trod, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed, He prayed,
was His prayer to God,
Son of God, had slain, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed, He prayed,

Je - sus prayed un - to the Fa - ther ev - 'ry day; From the man - ger to the cross,

Not a moment's time was lost, Je - sus prayed un - to the Fa - ther all the way.



Too Late To Pray

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Copyright, 1932, by The Tennessee Music & Printing Co., in "Heralds of Heaven"

Clyde Wright

Otis L. McCoy, owner

Eugene Wright

1. If the Spir - it is knock - ing at the door of your heart, Do not turn His
 2. When on death's bed you're ly - ing, still a - stray from the fold, It will be an
 3. As you stand at the judg - ment, there be - fore the white throne, On that great and

plea a - way; If you heed not His woo - ings, He'll for - ev - er de - part,
 aw - ful day; There will be no re - pent - ing at the por - tals of gold,
 fi - nal day; When the life - book is o - pened and your deeds are made known,

CHORUS

Then 'will be too late to pray. It will be too late to
 It will be too late to pray.
 It will be too late to pray. It will be too

pray, on that great and aw - ful day; If you're
 late to pray, on that great and aw - ful day;

Rit.

lost my friend, When you face the end, It will be too late to pray.

Meet Me There

H. E. Blair

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. On the hap-py, gold-en shore, where the faith-ful part no more, When the
 2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, dear-est links are rent in twain, But in
 3. Where the harps of an-gels ring, and the blest for-ev-er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, meet me there, Where the night dis-solves a-way
 heav'n no throb of pain, meet me there, By the riv-er spark-ling bright
 pal-ace of the King, meet me there, Where in sweet com-mun-ion blend

D. S. - When the storms of life are o'er.

in-to pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay,
 in the cit-y of de-light, Where our faith is lost in sight,
 heart with heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end,

on the hap-py, gold-en shore, Where the faith-ful part no more,

FINE CHORUS

meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there,
 meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there.

D. S.

Where the tree of Life is bloom-ing, meet me there,
 meet me there,

I Won't Have to Cross Jordan Alone

257

To my friend V. O. Stamps - C. E. D.

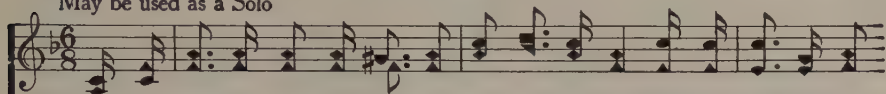
Copyright, 1934, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co., in "Leading Light"

Thomas Ramsey

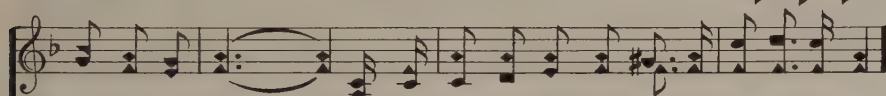
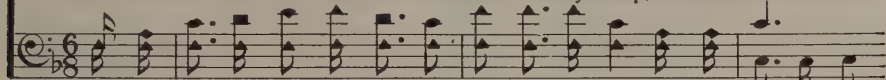
Robt. H. Coleman, owner

Chas. E. Durham

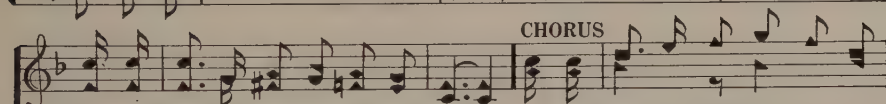
May be used as a Solo



1. When I come to the riv - er at end - ing of day, When the last winds of
2. Of - ten - times I'm for - sak - en, and wea - ry and sad, When it seems that my
3. Tho' the bil - lows of sor - row and trou - ble may sweep, Christ the Say - ior will



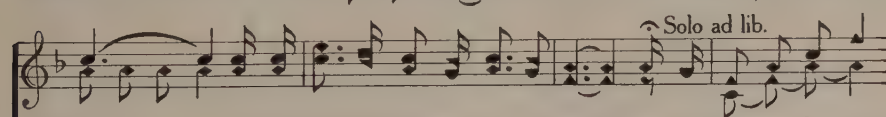
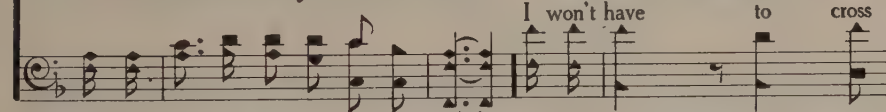
sor - row have blown; There'll be some - bod - y wait - ing to show me the way,
friends have all gone; There is one tho't that cheers me and makes my heart glad,
care for His own; Till the end of the jour - ney, my soul He will keep,



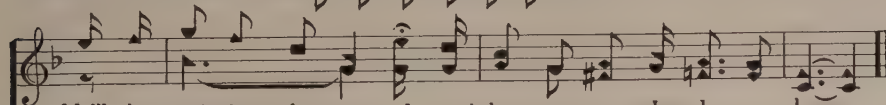
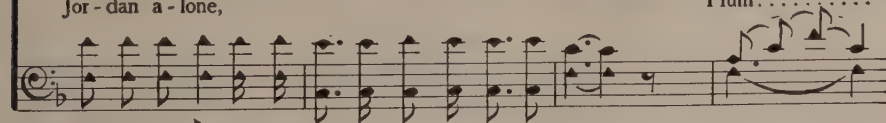
CHORUS

I won't have to cross Jor - dan a - lone.

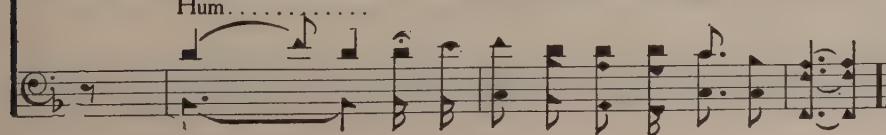
I won't have to cross Jor - dan a -
I won't have to cross



lone, Je - sus died all my sins to a - tone; When the dark - ness I see,
Jor - dan a - lone, Hum



He'll be wait - ing for me, I won't have to cross Jor - dan a - lone.
Hum



Christ Arose!

R. L.

Robert Lowery

1. Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day,
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead,
 3. Death can - not keep his prey, Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way,

Refrain

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose! With a might - y
 He a - rose!

tri - umph o'er His foe; He a - rose a vic - tor from the
 He a - rose!

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign, He a -

rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

God Holds the Future in His Hands

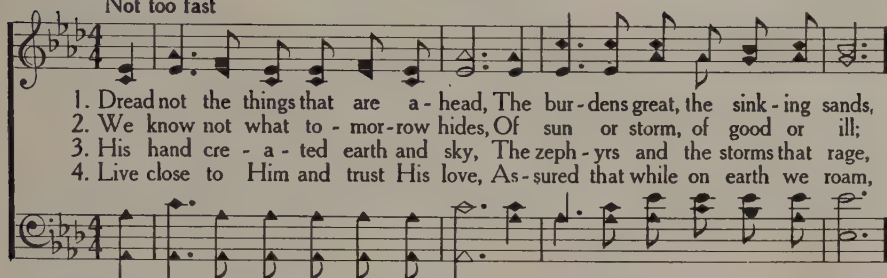
259

James Rowe

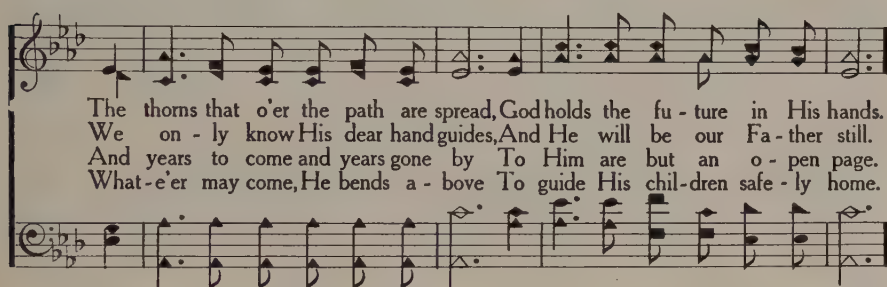
James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922

James D. Vaughan

Not too fast

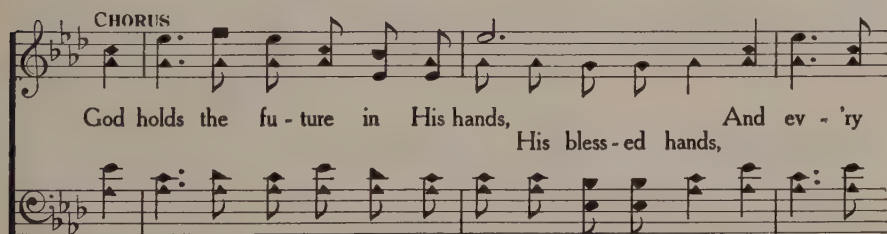


1. Dread not the things that are a-head, The bur-dens great, the sink-ing sands,
 2. We know not what to-mor-row hides, Of sun or storm, of good or ill;
 3. His hand cre-a-ted earth and sky, The zeph-yrs and the storms that rage,
 4. Live close to Him and trust His love, As-sured that while on earth we roam,

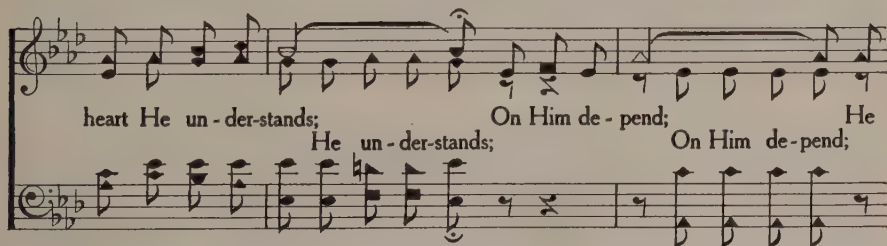


The thorns that o'er the path are spread, God holds the fu-ture in His hands.
 We on-ly know His dear hand guides, And He will be our Fa-ther still.
 And years to come and years gone by To Him are but an o-pen page.
 What-e'er may come, He bends a-bove To guide His chil-dren safe-ly home.

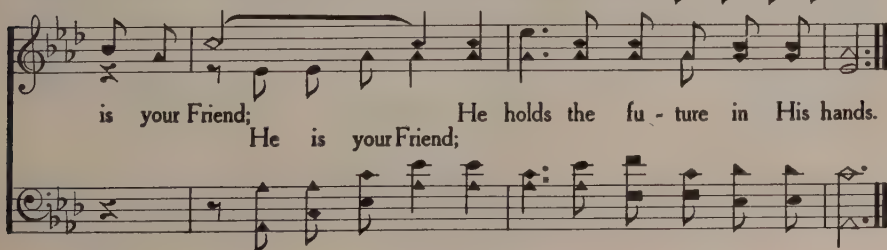
CHORUS



God holds the fu-ture in His hands, And ev-ry
 His bless-ed hands,



heart He un-der-stands; On Him de-pend; He
 He un-der-stands; On Him de-pend;



is your Friend; He holds the fu-ture in His hands.
 He is your Friend;

Be a Light For Jesus

B. F. S.

Morris and Sims, owners

B. F. Sims

1. O, ye Chris-tian sol-diers, as you march a-long, Be a light for
 2. Keep your lamps trimmed, burning so that all may see, Be a light for
 3. Thousands grope in dark-ness that can nev-er see, Be a light for
 4. Keep the light bright, shin-ing all the world a-round, Be a light for

Je-sus ev-'ry day; Keep His ban-ner hoist-ed all the whole day long,
 Je-sus ev-'ry day; Let the world see Je-sus and from sin be free,
 Je-sus ev-'ry day; Un-til we point them up to Mount Cal-va-ry,
 Je-sus ev-'ry day; Till re-leased from dark-ness, all the Lord have found,

Refrain

Be a light for Je-sus ev-'ry day. Be a light, be a
 Bright, shin-ing light,

light, Be a light for Je-sus ev-'ry day, Be a
 bright, shining light, ev-'ry day,

light, be a light, Be a light for Je-sus ev-'ry day.
 Bright shin-ing light, be a shin-ing light,

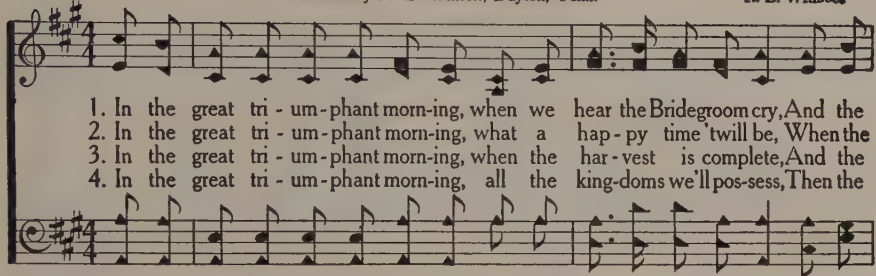
In the Great Triumphant Morning

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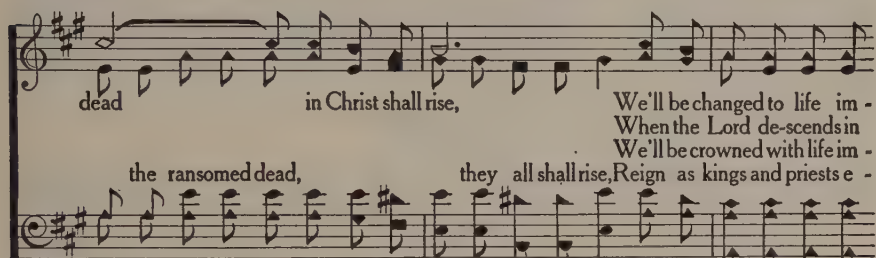
R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

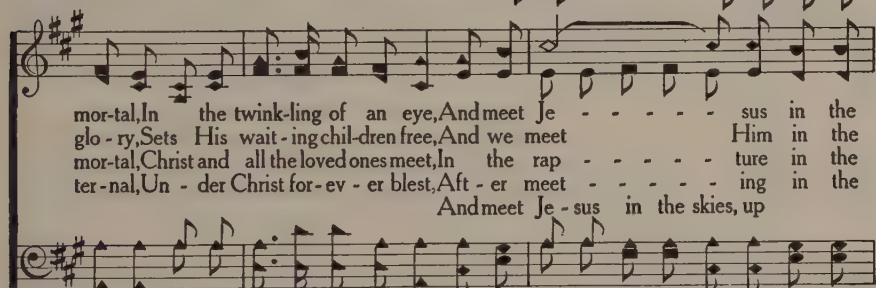
R. E. Winsett



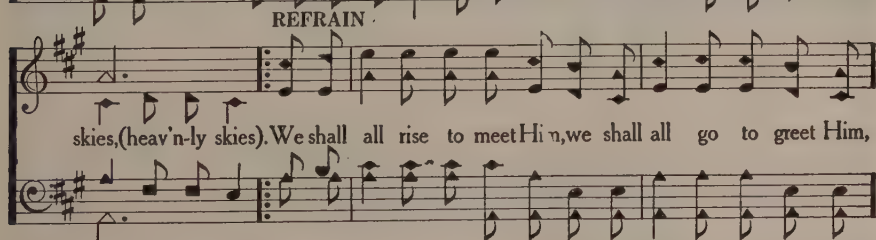
1. In the great tri - um - phant morn - ing, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
 2. In the great tri - um - phant morn - ing, what a hap - py time will be, When the
 3. In the great tri - um - phant morn - ing, when the har - vest is complete, And the
 4. In the great tri - um - phant morn - ing, all the king - doms we'll pos - sess, Then the



dead in Christ shall rise, We'll be changed to life im -
 When the Lord de - scends in
 We'll be crowned with life im -
 the ransomed dead, they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e -

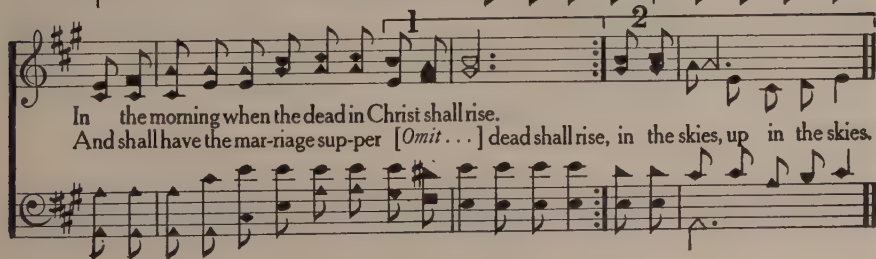


mor - tal, In the twink - ling of an eye, And meet Je - - - - - sus in the
 glo - ry, Sets His wait - ing chil - dren free, And we meet Him in the
 mor - tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - - - ture in the
 ter - nal, Un - der Christ for - ev - er blest, Aft - er meet - - - - - ing in the
 And meet Je - sus in the skies, up



REFRAIN

skies, (heav'n - ly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him,



In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.
 And shall have the mar - riage sup - per [Omit . . .] dead shall rise, in the skies, up in the skies.

It's Glory For Me

Copyright, 1936, in "Songs of Praise No. 5", Morris & Henson, owners

H. L. T.

Used by Per.

Henry L. Thompson

1. My Sav - ior and King whose prais - es I sing Is lead - ing my soul ev - 'ry day;
 2. Wher - ev - er I roam and when I get home, So close to my Sav - ior I'll stay;
 3. It's glo - ry to know as on - ward I go, I'll see Him some won - der - ful day;

What ev - er be - tide, I'll stay at His side,
 For He's my de - light by day and by night, It's glo - ry for me all the way.
 No long - er I'm sad, I'm pardoned and glad,

REFRAIN

It's glo - ry for me, I'm hap - py and free,
 It's glo - ry for me, I'm hap - py and free,

So sweet - ly He keeps me each day;
 ev - 'ry day; The sun - beams of

The sun - beams of love from heav - en a - bove Bring
 love from heav - en a - bove

In That Home of the Soul

263

J. W. G.

Copyright, 1907, by J. W. Gaines, by per. Quartet Music Co., owners

Jas. W. Gaines

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sor - row we shall know, In that
2. There the Sav - ior we shall see, And His glo - ry ev - er share,
3. While the a - ges on - ward roll, Round the shin - ing throne we'll sing,

home of the soul;

There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in
Re - u - nit - ed we shall be, With the

In that home of the soul; With the an - gels we'll ex - tol, Him, the

REFRAIN

gar - ments white as snow, In that home of the soul. Bless - ed tho't,
ran - somed o - ver there,
Christ, our Lord, and King, In that home Bless - ed tho't

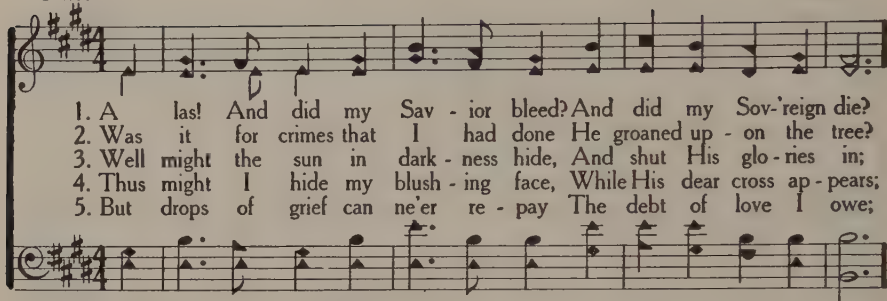
there to dwell, In that home of the soul; End - less
ev - er dwell, In that home of the soul;

praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
End - less praise glad - ly swell, In that home of the soul.

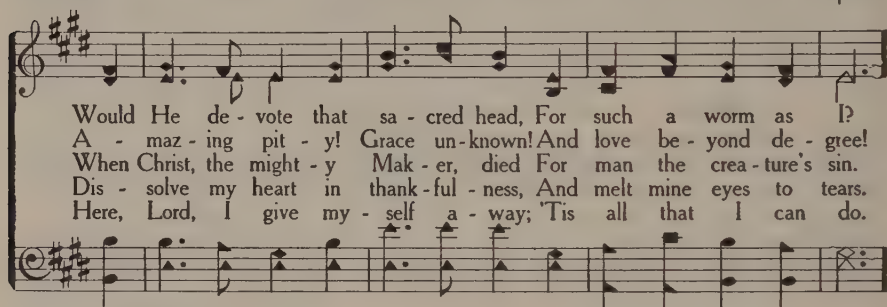
At the Cross

J. Watts

R. E. Hudson

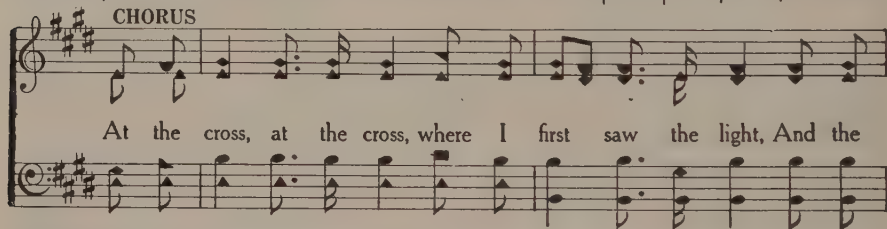


1. A las! And did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'-rein die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in;
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While His dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

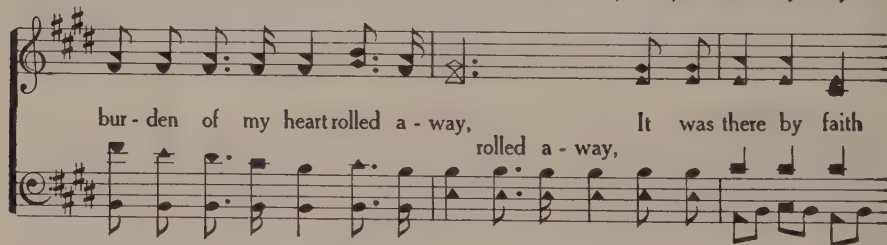


Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

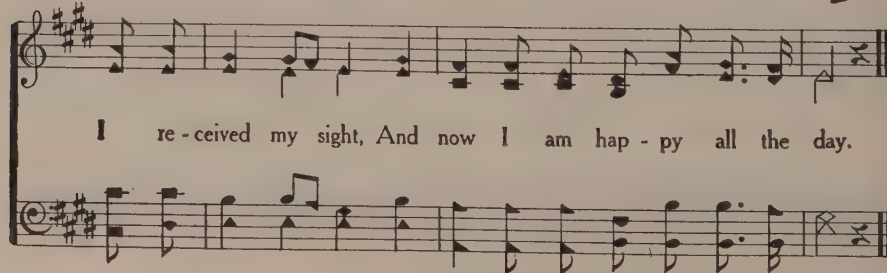
CHORUS



At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the



bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith
 rolled a - way,



I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

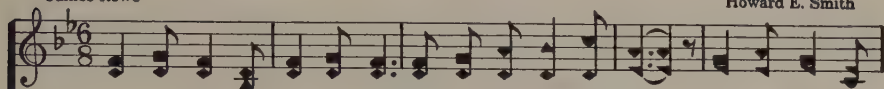
Love Lifted Me

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James Rowe

Copyright, 1939, Renewal. John T. Benson, Jr., owner, Nashville, Tenn.

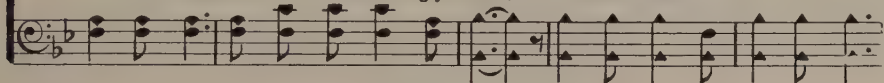
Howard E. Smith



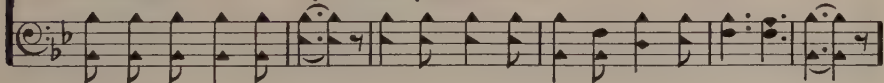
1. I was sink - ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless - ed
3. Souls in dan - ger, look a - bove, Je - sus complete - ly saves, He will lift you



stained with-in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing; Love so might - y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves; He's the Mas - ter of the sea,



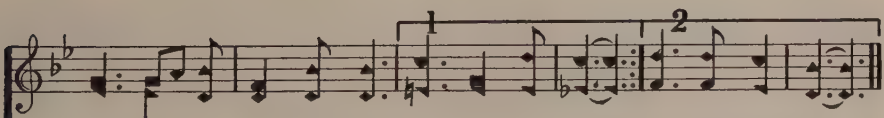
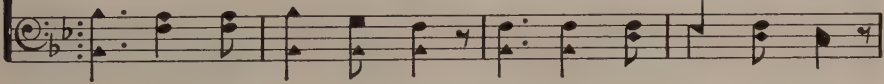
Heard my de - spair - ing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me; Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs, Faith - ful, lov - ing serv - ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav - iour wants to be—Be saved to - day.



CHORUS



Love lift - ed me! Love lift - ed me!
e - ven me! e - ven me!



When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

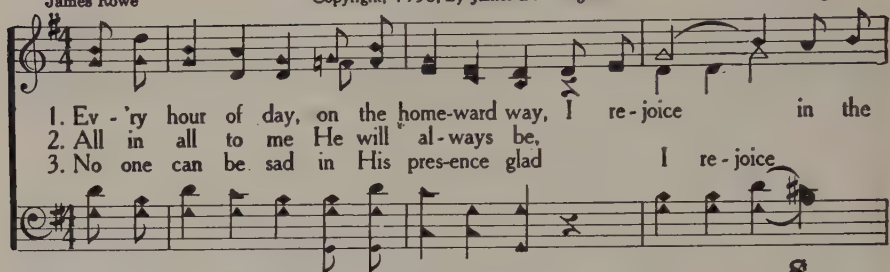


I Rejoice in the Lord

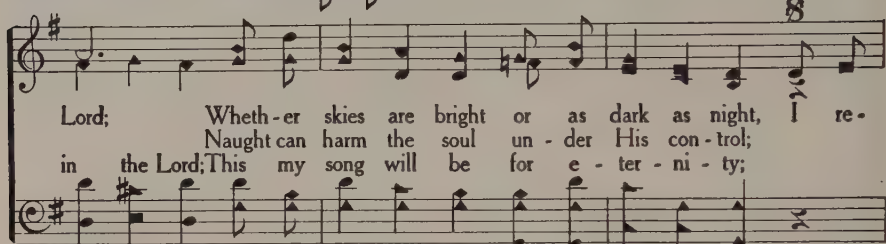
James Rowe

Copyright, 1936, by James D. Vaughan

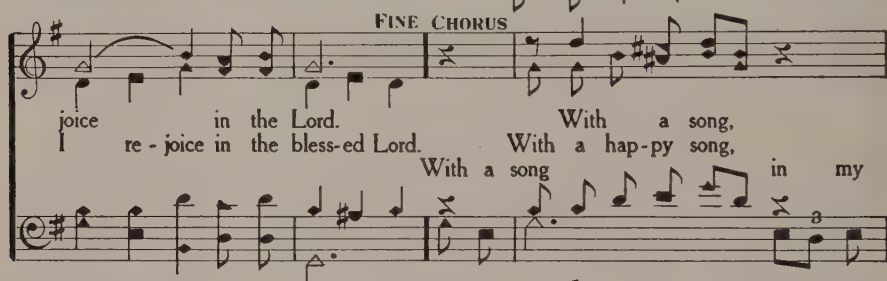
James D. Vaughan



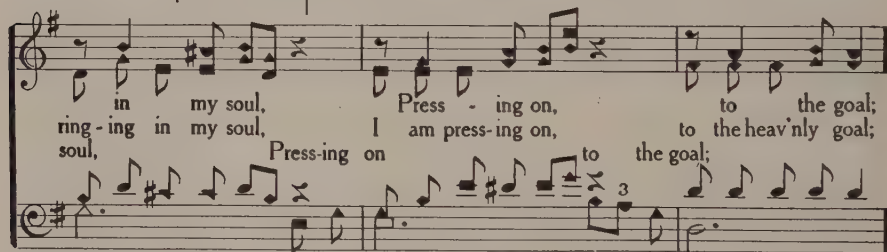
1. Ev - 'ry hour of day, on the home-ward way, I re-joyce in the
2. All in all to me He will al-ways be, I re-joyce
3. No one can be sad in His pres-ence glad



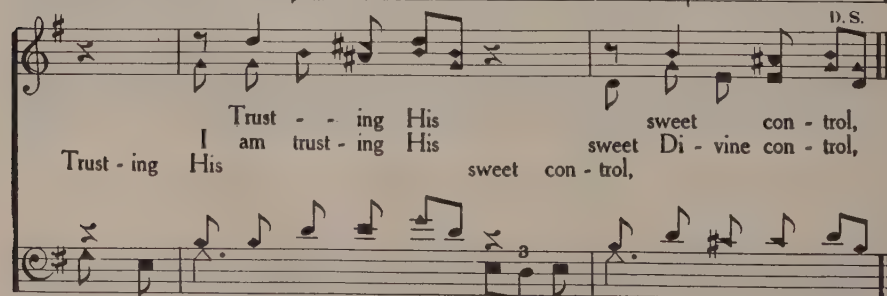
Lord; Wheth - er skies are bright or as dark as night, I re -
Naught can harm the soul un - der His con - trol;
in the Lord; This my song will be for e - ter - ni - ty;



joice in the Lord. With a song,
I re - joice in the bless-ed Lord. With a hap-py song,
With a song in my



in my soul, Press - ing on, to the goal;
ring - ing in my soul, I am press-ing on, to the heav'nly goal;
soul, Press-ing on to the goal;



Trust - - ing His sweet con - trol,
Trust - ing His I am trust - ing His sweet Di - vine con - trol,
sweet con - trol,

Carry On For Him

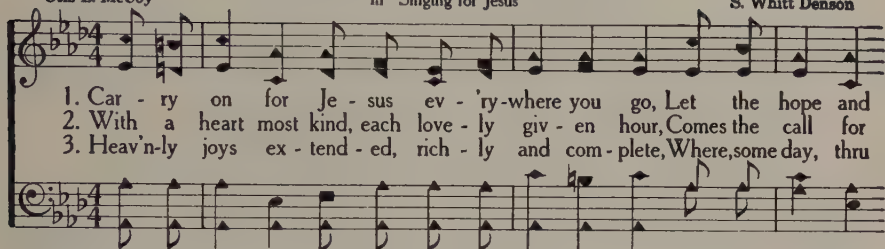
267

Copyright, 1940, by Tennessee Music & Printing Co.,

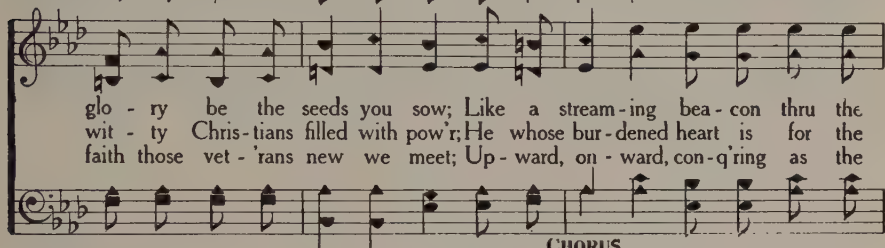
in "Singing for Jesus"

Otis L. McCoy

S. Whitt Denson

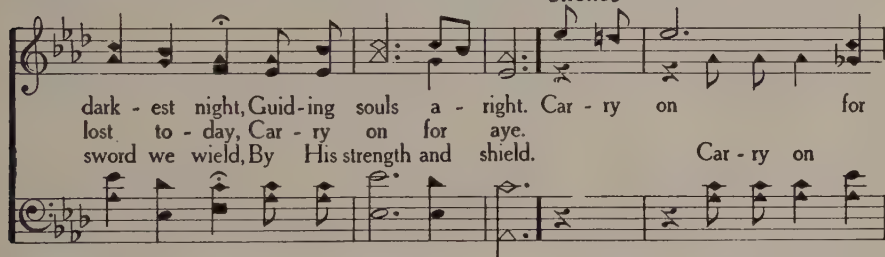


1. Car - ry on for Je - sus ev - 'ry-where you go, Let the hope and
 2. With a heart most kind, each love - ly giv - en hour, Comes the call for
 3. Heav'n-ly joys ex - tend - ed, rich - ly and com - plete, Where, some day, thru

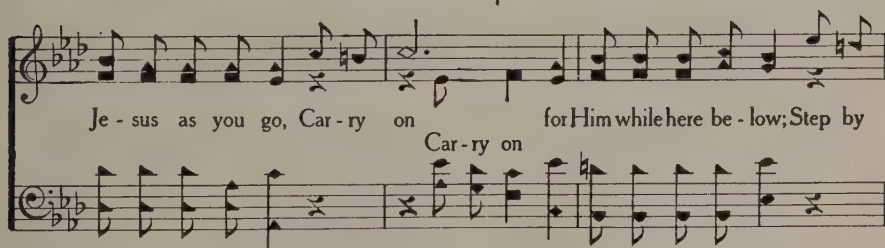


glo - ry be the seeds you sow; Like a stream-ing bea - con thru the
 wit - ty Chris-tians filled with pow'r; He whose bur - dened heart is for the
 faith those vet - 'rans new we meet; Up - ward, on - ward, con-q'ring as the

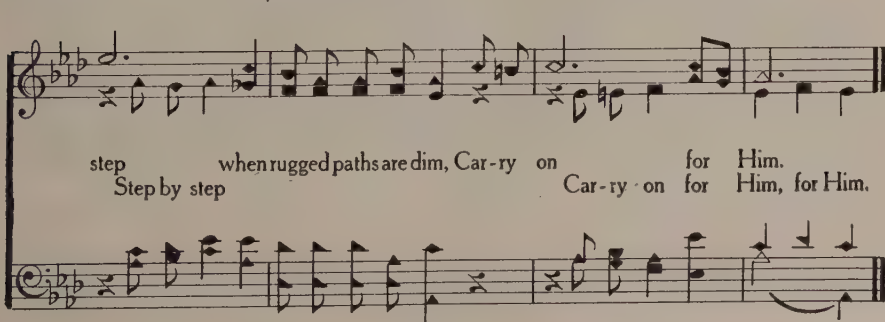
CHORUS



dark - est night, Guid-ing souls a - right. Car - ry on for
 lost to - day, Car - ry on for aye.
 sword we wield, By His strength and shield. Car - ry on



Je - sus as you go, Car - ry on for Him while here be - low; Step by
 Car - ry on



step when rugged paths are dim, Car - ry on for Him.
 Step by step Car - ry on for Him, for Him.

I'm On the Battlefield

Arr. Copyright, 1951, by Tenn. Music & Printing Co.
in "Church Hymnal"

Arr. Otis L. McCoy

1. I was a-lone and i-dle, I was a sin-ner too, I heard a voice from
2. I lost my flag in bat-tle, My staff is in my hand, I'm tak-ing it to
3. I'm fight-ing for my Sav-ior, The bat-tle is most won, The trum-pet will be

heav-en, Say-ing there is work to do; I took my Mas-ter's hand,
Je-sus, O-ver in the glo-ry land; In dis-tant land I trod,
sound-ing, The com-ing of the Son; I'll lay my ar-mor down,

And I joined that heav'n-ly band, Now I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord.
Cry-ing sin-ner come to God, Now I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord.
Take up my robe and crown, Then I'll walk the gold-en streets with my Lord.

CHORUS

Now I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord, Yes, I'm on the bat-tle-

field for my Lord; I prom-ised Him that I would serve Him till I die, Now I'm

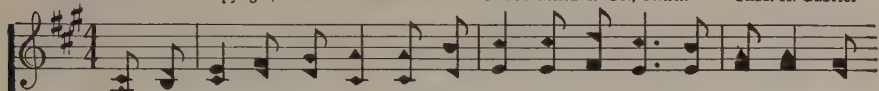
Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

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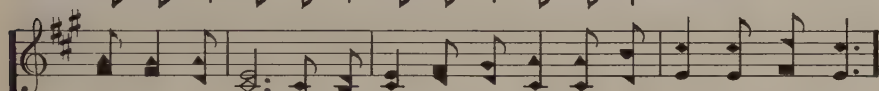
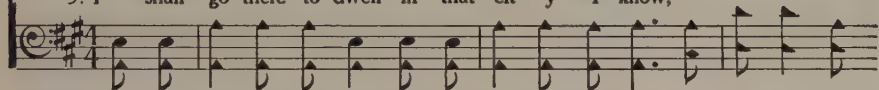
R. H. McDaniel

Copyright, 1914. Renewal 1942. The Rodeheaver Co., owner.

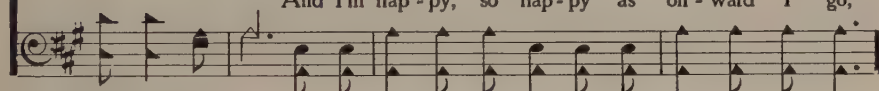
Chas. H. Gabriel



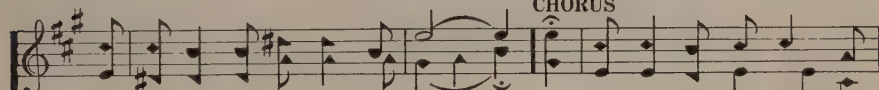
1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought
2. I have ceased from my wan - d'ring and go - ing a - stray,
3. I'm pos - sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je - sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me,
5. I shall go there to dwell in that cit - y I know,



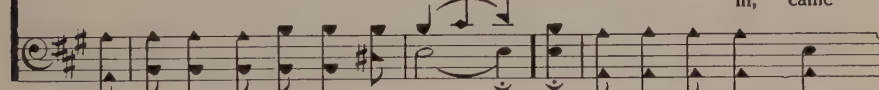
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
And my sins which were man - y are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure,
And the gates of the cit - y be - yond I can see,
And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go,



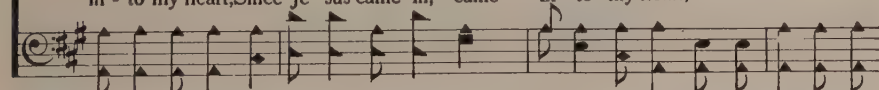
CHORUS



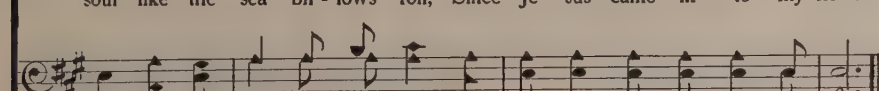
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my
in, came



heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart,



soul like the sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.



Some Glad Day

W. M. R.

Will M. Ramsey, owner

Will M. Ramsey

1. O bless-ed tho't sweet rest will come, Some glad day
 2. These heavy bur - - dens we'll lay down,
 3. Our suf-f'ring too will all be past,
 4. All war and strife will soon be o'er, Some glad day

aft - er while; When all our earth - - - ly toil is done,
 When we re-ceive our heav'n-ly crown,
 When we shall find sweet rest at last,
 aft - er while; We'll find sweet peace on heav-en's shore,

CHORUS

FINE

There'll come a glad day aft - er while, (aft - er while). O aft - er

while (aft - er while) aft - er while (aft - er while), There'll come a glad day

D.S.

aft - er while (aft - er while), O aft - er while (aft - er while) aft - er while (aft - er while),

Sunlight

271

J. W. Van De Venter Copyright, 1897, by Weeden and Van De Venter. Used by per.

W. S. Weeden

1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I, sweet com-mun - ion find,
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me,

And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.
 How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun - light in my soul.
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on And leave the world be - hind.
 And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.
 Be - hold the bright-ness of His face, All thru e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS

Sun-light, sun-light, in my soul to - day, (to - day, yes), Sun-light, sun-light,

All a - long the way, Since the Sav - ior found me,
 nar - row way,

took a - way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with - in.
 load of sin,

Hallelujah! We Shall Rise

Copyright renewal 1932, in "Requested Songs New and Old", J. E. Thomas

Words and music by J. E. Thomas

Words and Music by G. L. Thomas

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, What a meet - ing it will be, We shall
3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic - ing, And no
When our fa - thers and our moth - ers, And our
I shall see my bless - ed Sav - ior, Who so
And be car - ried up to glo - ry, To our

Hal - le - lu - jah!

tears will e'er be found, We shall rise,
loved ones we shall see,
free - ly died for me,
home so bright and fair,

Hal - le - lu - jah! in that morn - ing we shall rise!

CHORUS

We shall rise, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

D.S.

In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When death's pris - on bars are bro - ken,

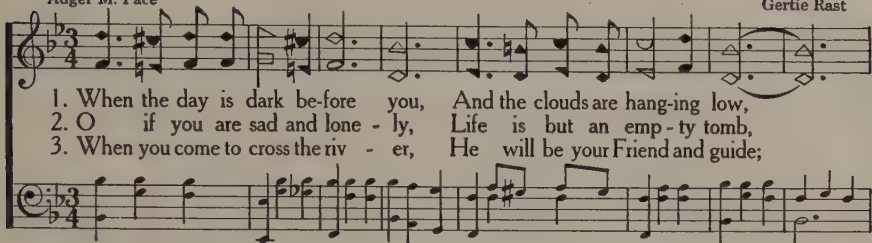
Jesus Is the One

273

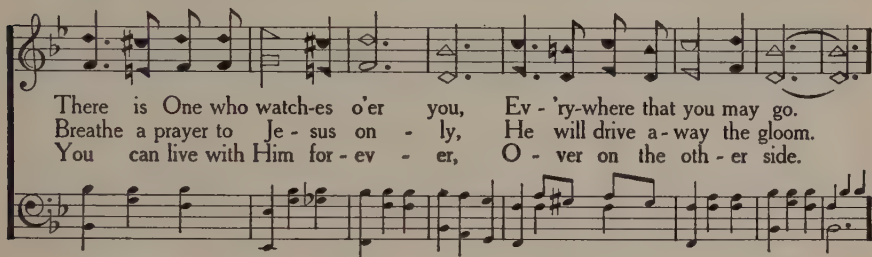
Copyright, 1936, James D. Vaughan and Adger M. Pace, owners

Adger M. Pace

Gertie Rast

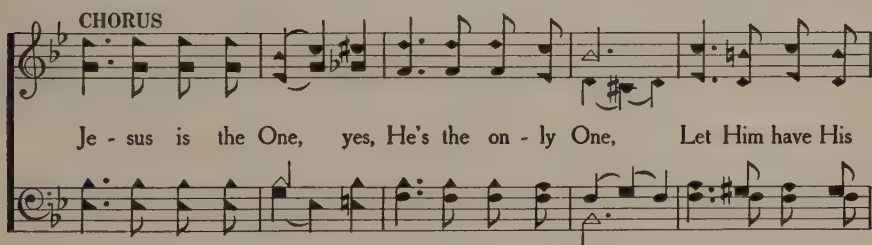


1. When the day is dark be-fore you, And the clouds are hang-ing low,
 2. O if you are sad and lone - ly, Life is but an emp - ty tomb,
 3. When you come to cross the riv - er, He will be your Friend and guide;

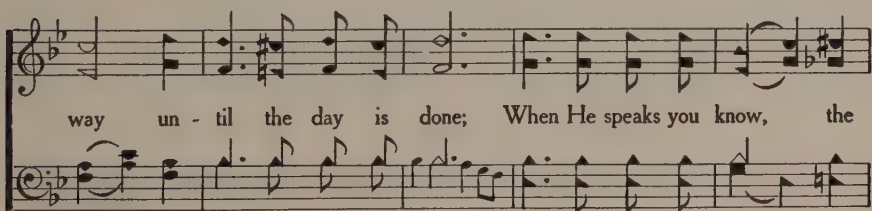


There is One who watch-es o'er you, Ev - 'ry-where that you may go.
 Breathe a prayer to Je - sus on - ly, He will drive a-way the gloom.
 You can live with Him for - ev - er, O - ver on the oth - er side.

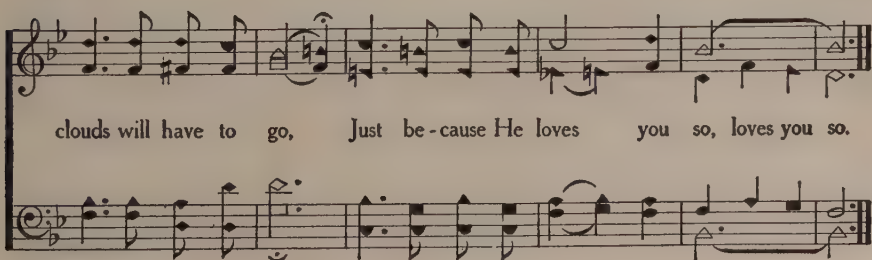
CHORUS



Je - sus is the One, yes, He's the on - ly One, Let Him have His



way un - til the day is done; When He speaks you know, the



clouds will have to go, Just be - cause He loves you so, loves you so.

Remember

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me".

M. S. Lemons, 4 v. R. E. W. owned by R. E. Winsett and M. S. Lemons

R. E. Winsett

1. I re - mem - ber how my Sav - ior died for me, (died for me)
 2. I re - mem - ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread),
 3. I re - mem - ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine),
 4. Just re - mem - ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side),

On the rug - ged cross of dark Mount Cal - va - ry; (Cal - va - ry);
 Sig - ni - fies my bro - ken bod - y, thus He said; (thus He said);
 That which is the pre - cious fruit - age of the vine; (of the vine);
 From which flowed the pre - cious heal - ing cleans - ing tide; (cleans - ing tide);

I re - mem - bered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re -
 Bro - ken on the cru - el tree, Hang - ing there for you and me, I re -
 O this is My blood, He said, And for man - y it was shed, I re -
 It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free, I re -

D. S. - O the blood of Cal - v'ry's brow, I can see it flow - ing now, I re -

FINE CHORUS

mem - ber dark Cal - va - ry. (dark Cal - va - ry). I re - mem - ber how He paid the

D. S.
 debt for me, (debt for me), How His blood was shed on dark Cal - va - ry; (dark Cal - v'ry);

I've Anchored in Jesus

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L. E. J.

Copyright, 1928, by L. E. Jones, Renewal
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L. E. Jones

1. Up - on life's boundless o - cean where might - y bil - lows roll, I've fixed my hope in
2. He keeps my soul from e - vil and gives me bless - ed peace, His voice has stilled the
3. He is my Friend and Sav - ior, in Him my an - chor's cast, He drives a - way my

Je - sus, blest an - chor of my soul; When tri - als fierce as - sail me as storms are
wa - ters and bid their tu - mult cease; My Pi - lot and De - liv - 'rer, to Him I
sor - rows and shields me from the blast; By faith I'm look - ing up - ward be - yond life's

CHORUS

gath - ring o'er, I rest up - on His mer - cy and trust Him more.
all con - fide, For al - ways when I need Him, He's at my side. I've an - chored in
trou - bled sea, There I be - hold a ha - ven pre - pared for me.

Je - sus, the storms of life I'll brave, I've an - chored in Je - sus, I fear no wind or wave; I've

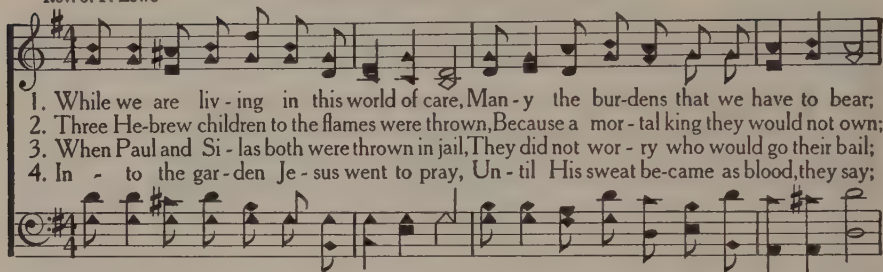
an - chored in Je - sus, for He hath pow'r to save, I've an - chored in the Rock of A - ges.

Prayer-Bells of Heaven

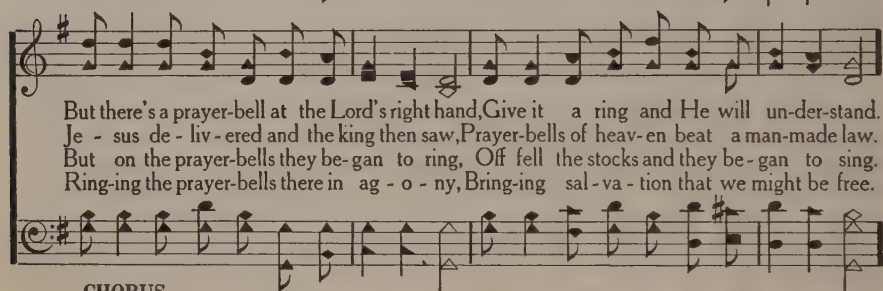
Rev. J. F. Lowe

Copyright 1937 in "Gleams of Glory"
Owel W. Denson, Owner. Used by permission.

W. H. Ward

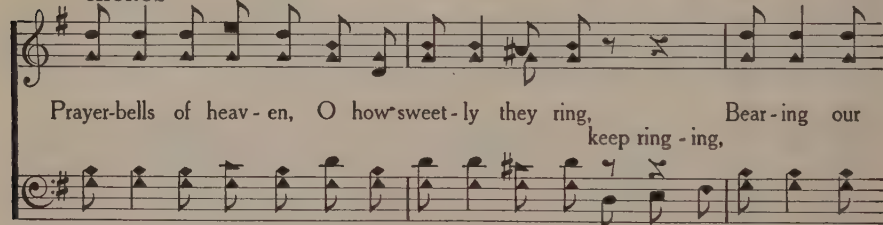


1. While we are liv - ing in this world of care, Man - y the bur - dens that we have to bear;
 2. Three He - brew children to the flames were thrown, Be - cause a mor - tal king they would not own;
 3. When Paul and Si - las both were thrown in jail, They did not wor - ry who would go their bail;
 4. In - to the gar - den Je - sus went to pray, Un - til His sweat be - came as blood, they say;

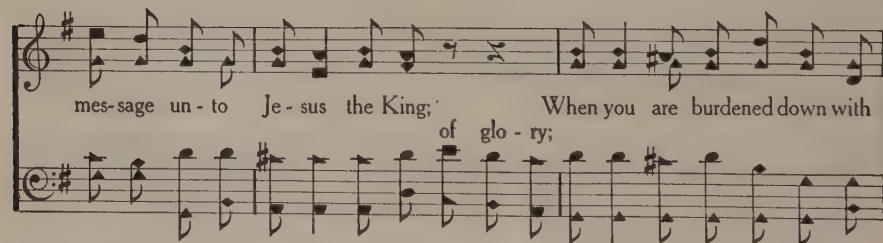


But there's a prayer-bell at the Lord's right hand, Give it a ring and He will un - der - stand.
 Je - sus de - liv - ered and the king then saw, Prayer-bells of heav - en beat a man-made law.
 But on the prayer-bells they be - gan to ring, Off fell the stocks and they be - gan to sing.
 Ring - ing the prayer-bells there in ag - o - ny, Bring - ing sal - va - tion that we might be free.

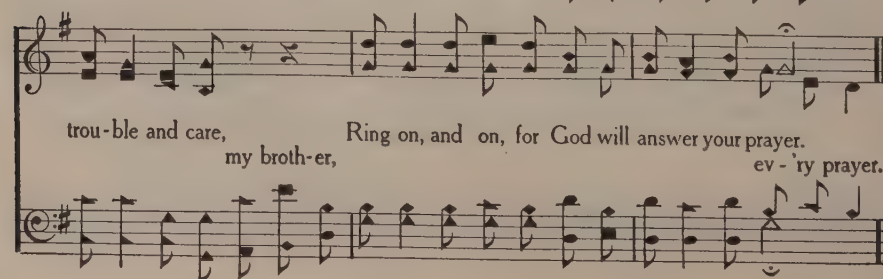
CHORUS



Prayer-bells of heav - en, O how sweet - ly they ring, Bear - ing our
 keep ring - ing,



mes - sage un - to Je - sus the King; When you are burdened down with
 of glo - ry;



trou - ble and care, Ring on, and on, for God will answer your prayer.
 my broth - er, ev - ry prayer.

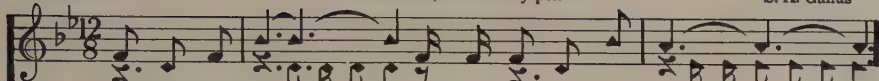
Redeemed

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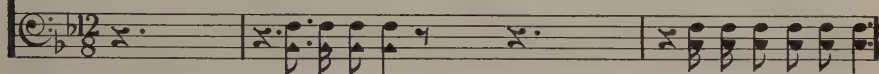
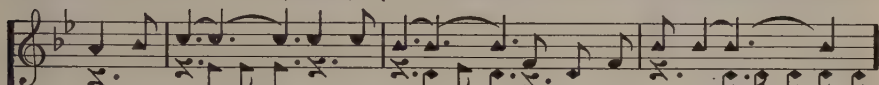
James Rowe

S. A. Ganus, owner. By per.

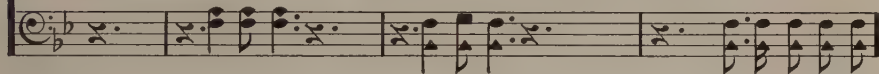
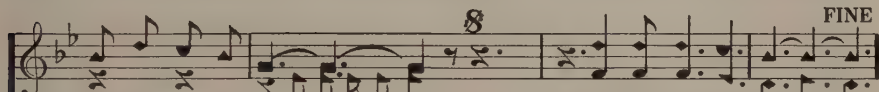
S. A. Ganus



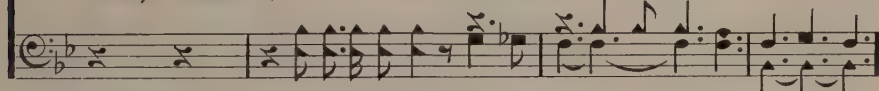
1. Sweet is the song..... I am sing - ing to - day;
 2. Great is my joy now as on - ward I go;
 3. Pre - cious in - deed is my Sav - ior to me;

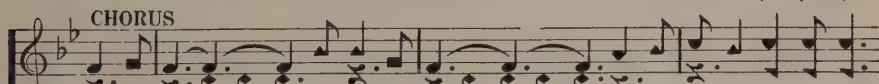
I'm re-deemed!..... I'm re-deemed!..... Trou-ble and sor-row.....
 I'm re-deemed!..... I'm re-deemed!..... All the way homeward.....
 I'm re-deemed!..... I'm re-deemed!..... Hap-py in glo-ry

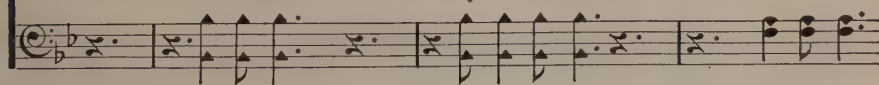
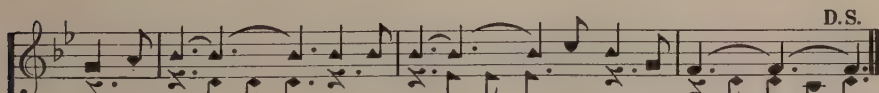
have van-ished a - way; I have been redeemed!
 my prais-es shall flow;
 some day I shall be; D.S.-I have been redeemed!



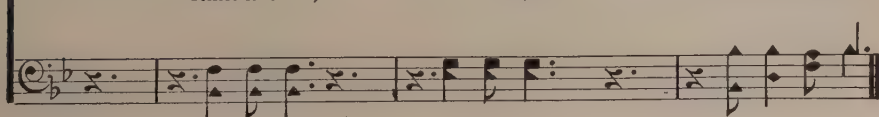
CHORUS



I'm redeemed by love di-vine, Glo-ry, glo-ry, Christ is mine,
 I'm redeemed by love di-vine,

Christ is mine, All to Him I now re-sign,
 Christ is mine, All to Him I now re-sign,

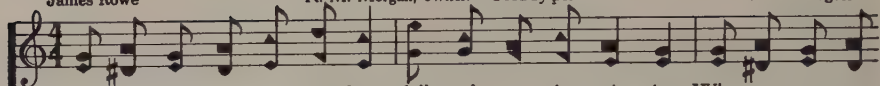


Tell and Sing the News

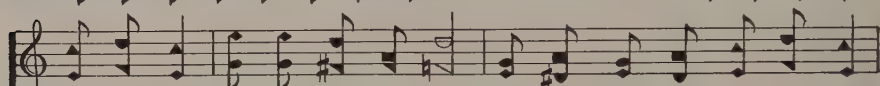
James Rowe

R. M. Morgan, owner. Used by per.

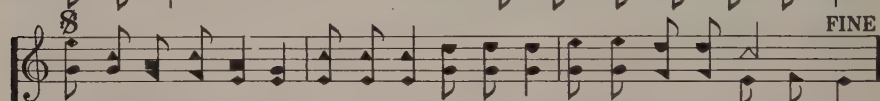
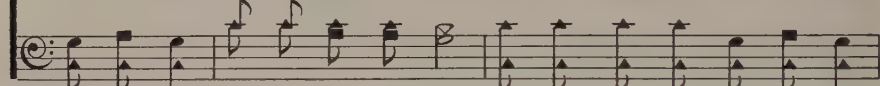
R. M. Morgan



1. Christ is mak - ing sin - ners free, full sal - va - tion giv - ing, Who - so - ev - er
 2. All trans - gres - sions from the past He is free - ly hid - ing, And is giv - ing
 3. All may have e - ter - nal life, if they will be - lieve Him, All may wear the



will may come, none He will re - fuse; There - fore, that the lost may know
 songs of joy to the sad and lone; Mil - lions in His pres - ence now
 robe and crown in the world a - bove; He will sure - ly rich - ly bless

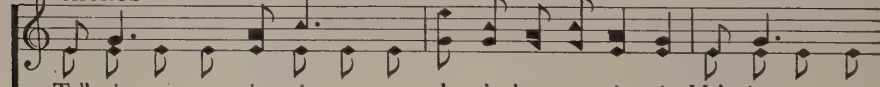


and with Christ be - liev - ing, All the way, ev - 'ry day, tell and sing the news (glad news).
 safe - ly are a - bid - ing; Tell it out, sing it out, make His mer - cy known (all known).
 all who will receive Him; Shout the news, preach the news, praise His mighty love (great love).

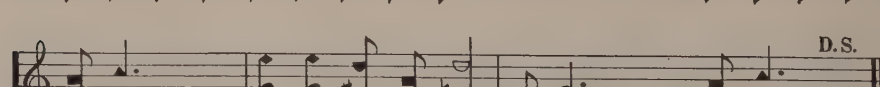
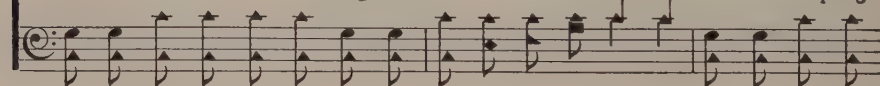


D.S. - let the joy - bells ring it, O'er and o'er, ev - er - more tell and sing the news (glad news).

CHORUS



Tell it, sing it, let the breez - es wing it, Help - ing Help - ing
 Tell it, sing it, Help - ing



sin - ners Christ the Lord to choose; Tell it, sing it, sing it,
 sin - ners Tell it, sing it,



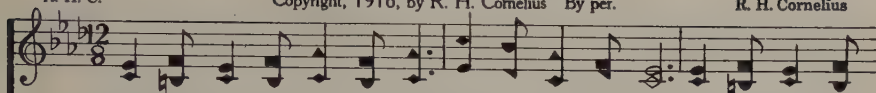
O, I Want to See Him

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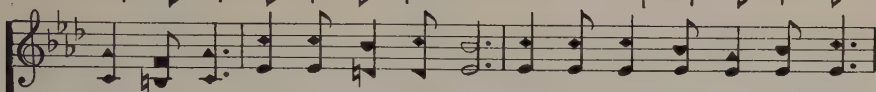
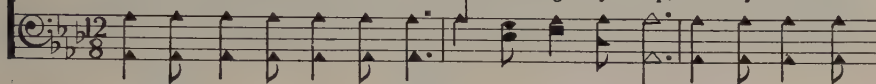
R. H. C.

Copyright, 1916, by R. H. Cornelius By per.

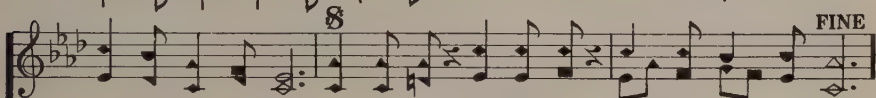
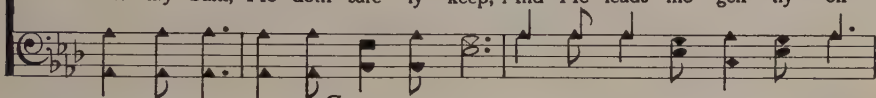
R. H. Cornelius



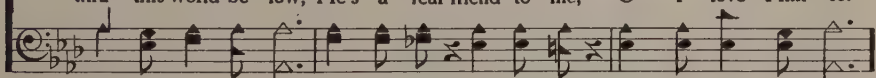
1. As I jour - ney thru the land sing - ing as I go, Point - ing souls to
2. When in serv - ice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in val - leys low I look t'ward the moun - tain height, And be - hold my
4. When be - fore me bil - lows rise from the might - y deep, Then my Lord di -



Cal - va - ry, to the crim - son flow, Man - y ar - rows pierce my soul
close to Him, He will give me light; Sa - tan's snares may vex my soul,
Sav - ior there, lead - ing in the fight, With a ten - der hand outstretched
rects my bark, He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gen - tly on



from with - out, with - in; But my Lord leads me on, thru Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a - head, leads what - e'er be - tide.
t'ward the val - ley low, Guid - ing me, I can see, as I on - ward go.
thru this world be - low; He's a real friend to me, O I love Him so.

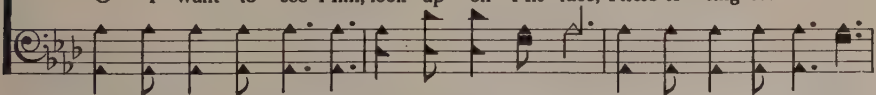


D. S. - Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.

CHORUS

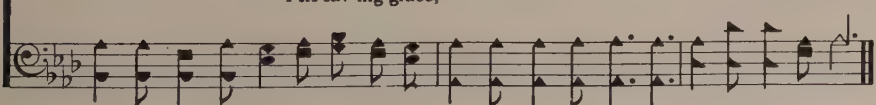


O I want to see Him, look up - on His face, There to sing for - ev - er



D. S.

of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;
His sav - ing grace;

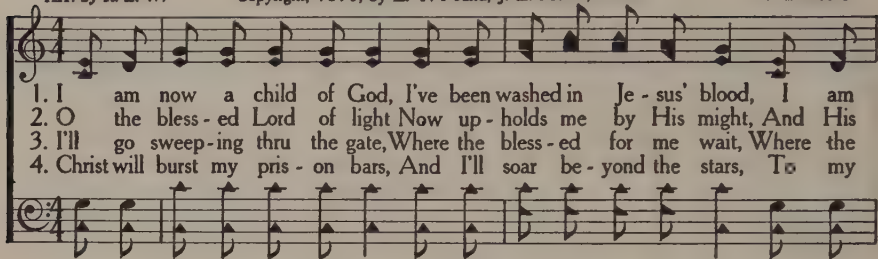


Sweeping Through the Gates

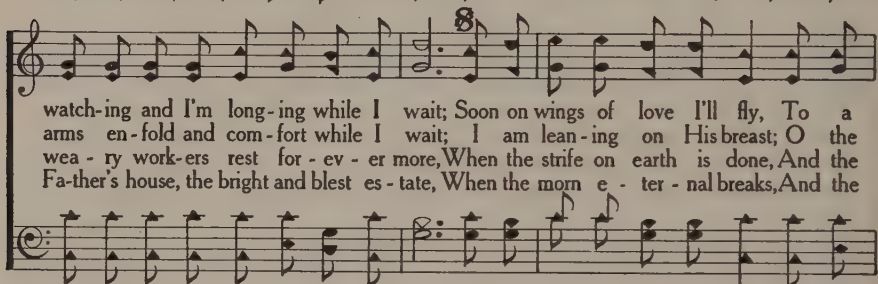
Arr. by R. E. W.

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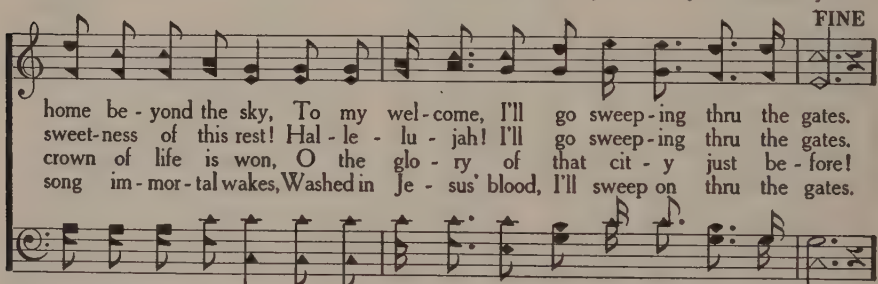
J. L. Moore



1. I am now a child of God, I've been washed in Je - sus' blood, I am
 2. O the bless - ed Lord of light Now up - holds me by His might, And His
 3. I'll go sweep - ing thru the gate, Where the bless - ed for me wait, Where the
 4. Christ will burst my pris - on bars, And I'll soar be - yond the stars, To my



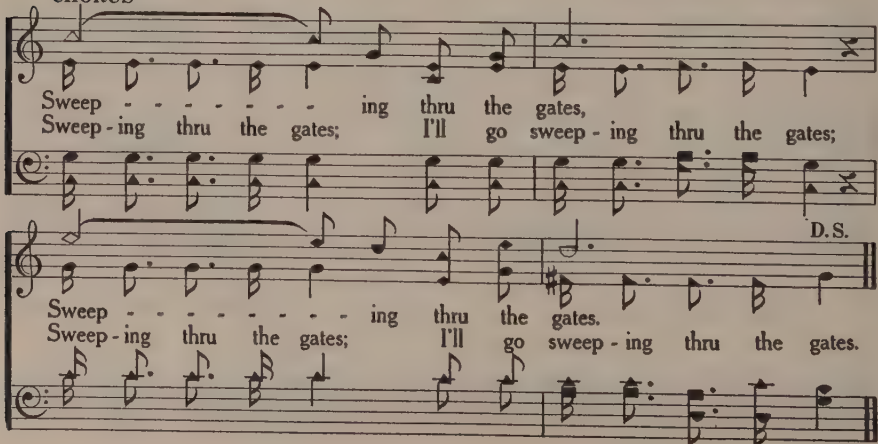
watch - ing and I'm long - ing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a
 arms en - fold and com - fort while I wait; I am lean - ing on His breast; O the
 wea - ry work - ers rest for - ev - er more, When the strife on earth is done, And the
 Fa - ther's house, the bright and blest es - tate, When the morn e - ter - nal breaks, And the

D.S. - In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb, Saved from


home be - yond the sky, To my wel - come, I'll go sweep - ing thru the gates.
 sweet - ness of this rest! Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll go sweep - ing thru the gates.
 crown of life is won, O the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!
 song im - mor - tal wakes, Washed in Je - sus' blood, I'll sweep on thru the gates.

ev - 'ry stain I am, Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll go sweep - ing thru the gates.

CHORUS



Sweep - ing thru the gates, ing thru the gates,
 Sweep - ing thru the gates; I'll go sweep - ing thru the gates;
 Sweep - ing thru the gates, ing thru the gates.
 Sweep - ing thru the gates; I'll go sweep - ing thru the gates.

Send The Light

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C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!
2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day,
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-ry-where a-bound,
4. Let me not grow wea-ry in the work of love,

Send the light!

Send the light!"

There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
And a gold-en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,
And a Christ-like spir-it ev-ry-where be found,
Send the light! Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove.

CHORUS

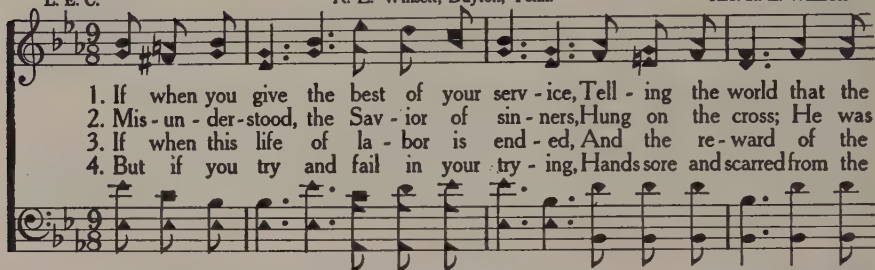
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! the
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1
bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine from shore to
the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine

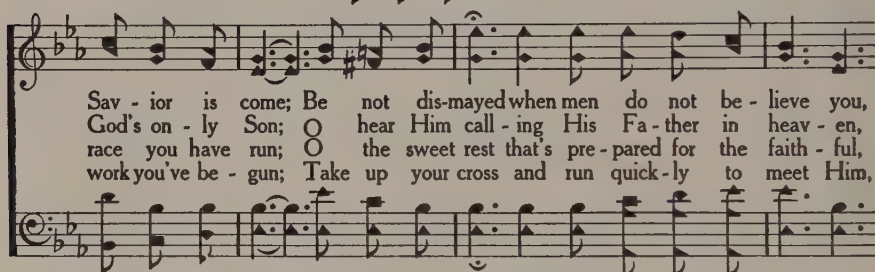
2
shore! shine for-ev-er-more.
from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev-er-more.

He'll Understand and Say, "Well Done"

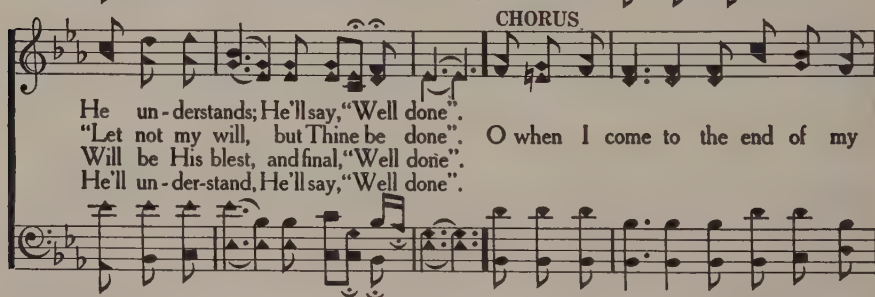
L. E. C.

Arr. copyright, MCMXLIII, in "Celestial Echoes", by
R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.Lucy E. Cr...
Arr. R. E. Winsett


1. If when you give the best of your serv - ice, Tell - ing the world that the
2. Mis - un - der - stood, the Sav - ior of sin - ners, Hung on the cross; He was
3. If when this life of la - bor is end - ed, And the re - ward of the
4. But if you try and fail in your - try - ing, Hands sore and scarred from the

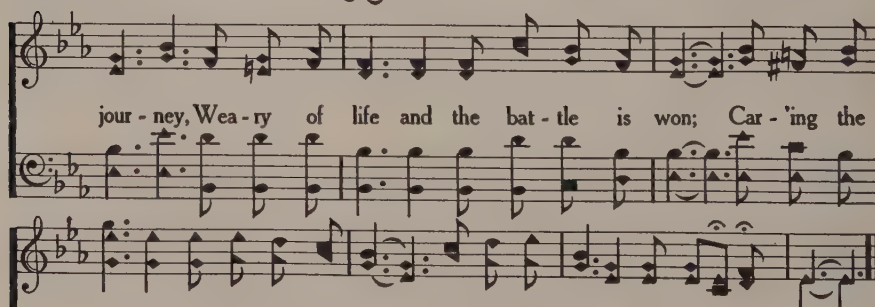


Sav - ior is come; Be not dis - mayed when men do not be - lieve you,
God's on - ly Son; O hear Him call - ing His Fa - ther in heav - en,
race you have run; O the sweet rest that's pre - pared for the faith - ful,
work you've be - gun; Take up your cross and run quick - ly to meet Him,



CHORUS

He un - der - stands; He'll say, "Well done".
"Let not my will, but Thine be done". O when I come to the end of my
Will be His blest, and final, "Well done".
He'll un - der - stand, He'll say, "Well done".



jour - ney, Wea - ry of life and the bat - tle is won; Car - 'ing the

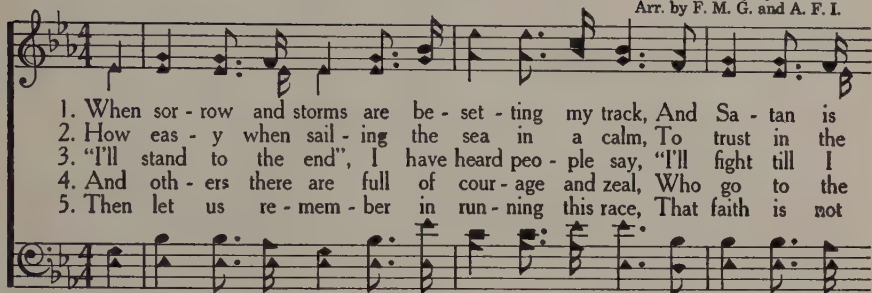


staff and the cross of re - demp - tion, He'll un - der - stand, and say, "Well done".

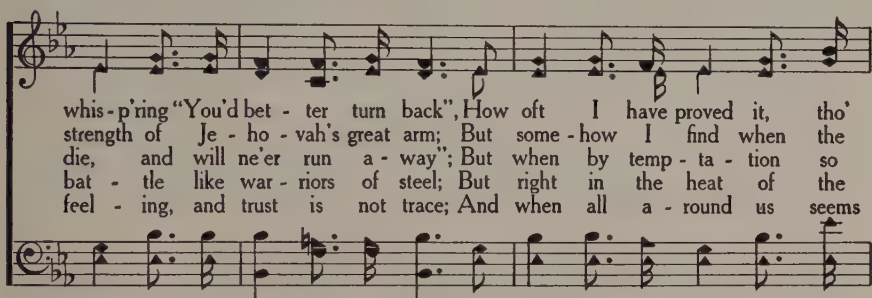
Lord, I Believe

283

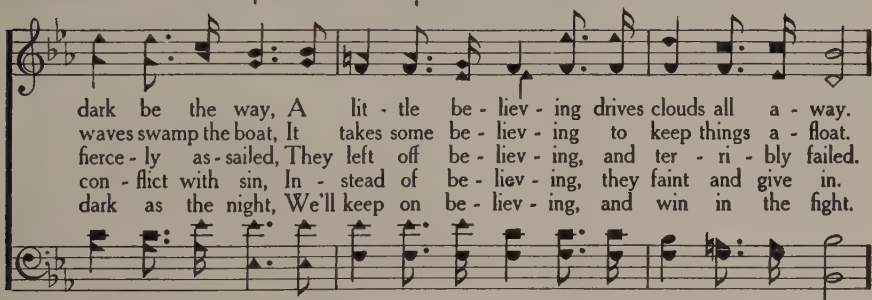
Harmony by R. E. W.
Arr. by F. M. G. and A. F. I.



1. When sor - row and storms are be - set - ting my track, And Sa - tan is
2. How eas - y when sail - ing the sea in a calm, To trust in the
3. "I'll stand to the end", I have heard peo - ple say, "I'll fight till I
4. And oth - ers there are full of cour - age and zeal, Who go to the
5. Then let us re - mem - ber in run - ning this race, That faith is not

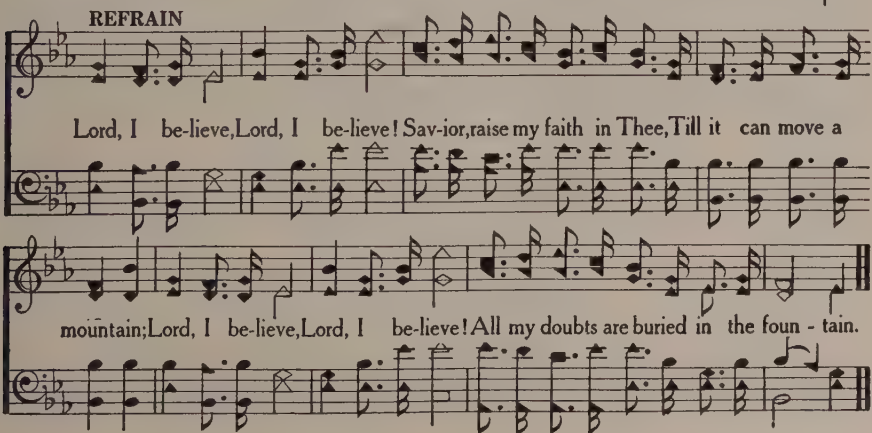


whis - p'ring "You'd bet - ter turn back", How oft I have proved it, tho'
strength of Je - ho - vah's great arm; But some - how I find when the
die, and will ne'er run a - way"; But when by temp - ta - tion so
bat - tle like war - riors of steel; But right in the heat of the
feel - ing, and trust is not trace; And when all a - round us seems



dark be the way, A lit - tle be - liev - ing drives clouds all a - way.
waves swamp the boat, It takes some be - liev - ing to keep things a - float.
fierce - ly as - sailed, They left off be - liev - ing, and ter - ri - bly failed.
con - flict with sin, In - stead of be - liev - ing, they faint and give in.
dark as the night, We'll keep on be - liev - ing, and win in the fight.

REFRAIN

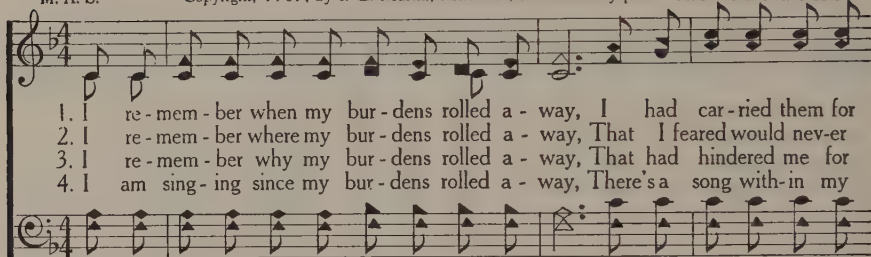


Lord, I be - lieve, Lord, I be - lieve! Sav - ior, raise my faith in Thee, Till it can move a
mountain; Lord, I be - lieve, Lord, I be - lieve! All my doubts are buried in the foun - tain.

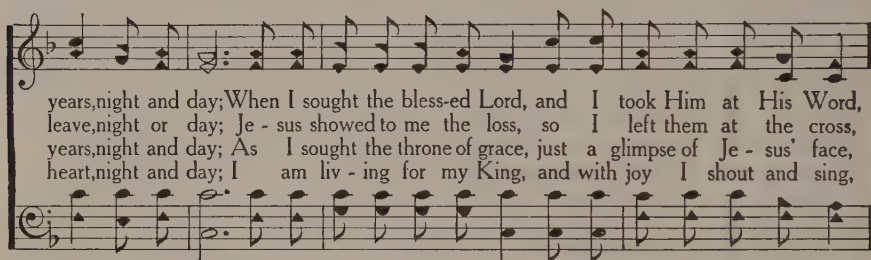
My Burdens Rolled Away

M. A. S.

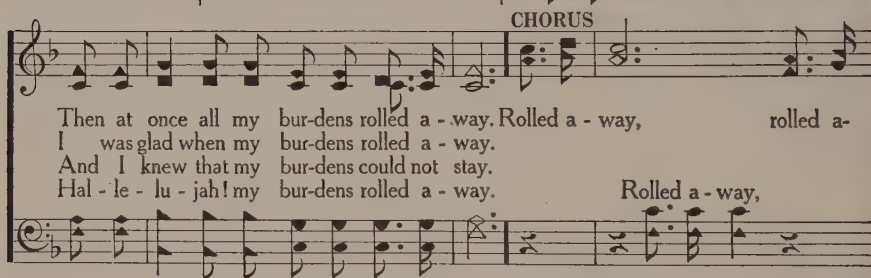
Copyright, 1907, by I. G. Martin, Mansfield, Ill. Used by per. Mrs. Minnie A. Steele



1. I re-mem-ber when my bur-dens rolled a-way, I had car-ried them for
 2. I re-mem-ber where my bur-dens rolled a-way, That I feared would nev-er
 3. I re-mem-ber why my bur-dens rolled a-way, That had hindered me for
 4. I am sing-ing since my bur-dens rolled a-way, There's a song with-in my

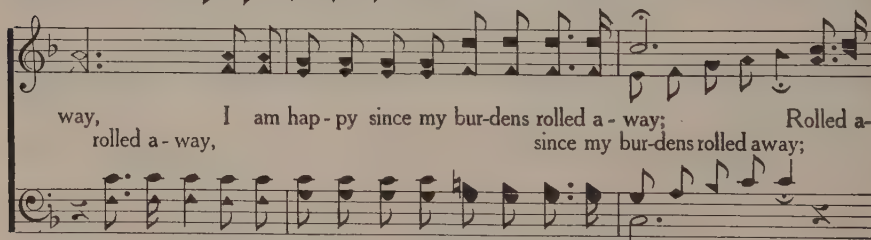


years, night and day; When I sought the bless-ed Lord, and I took Him at His Word,
 leave, night or day; Je-sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the cross,
 years, night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Je-sus' face,
 heart, night and day; I am liv-ing for my King, and with joy I shout and sing,

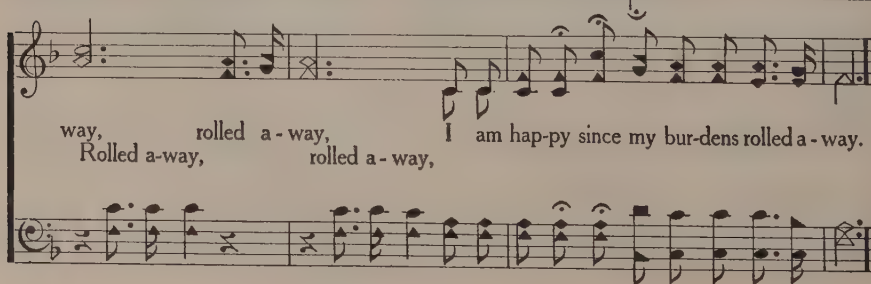


CHORUS

Then at once all my bur-dens rolled a-way. Rolled a-way, rolled a-
 I was glad when my bur-dens rolled a-way.
 And I knew that my bur-dens could not stay.
 Hal-le-lu-jah! my bur-dens rolled a-way. Rolled a-way,



way, I am hap-py since my bur-dens rolled a-way; Rolled a-
 rolled a-way, since my bur-dens rolled away;



way, rolled a-way, I am hap-py since my bur-dens rolled a-way.
 Rolled a-way, rolled a-way,

The Lily of the Valley

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"A friend loveth at all times." Prov. 17:17

English Melody

1. I have found a Friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
 2. He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne, In temp -
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in
 ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I have all for Him for - sak - en, and
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've

8 FINE
 Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
 all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
 noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

D.S. - bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.

In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay, He
 Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempts me sore, Thru
 Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry, to see His bless - ed face, Where

D.S.
 tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll,
 Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal, He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the
 riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll,

The Glory-Land Way

J. S. T.

Assigned, 1943, to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

J. S. Torbett

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin - ing way, I'm in the glo - ry - land
 2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land
 3. On - ward I go, re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry - land

way; Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,
 way; Wan-d'ers, come home, O has - ten to o - bey, And
 way; Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, O,
 glo - ry - land way;

CHORUS

I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 get in the glo - ry - land way. I'm in the glo - ry - land
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 glo - ry - land way.

way, I'm in the glo - ry - land way; Heav - en is
 glo - ry - land way, glo - ry - land way;

near - er, and the way grow - eth clear - er, For I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 glo - ry - land way.

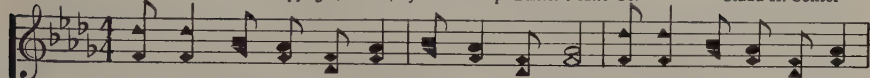
I'm Living In Canaan Now

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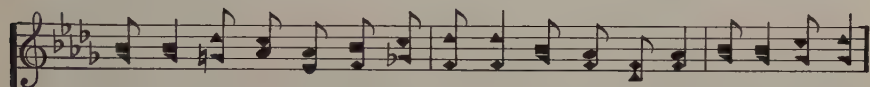
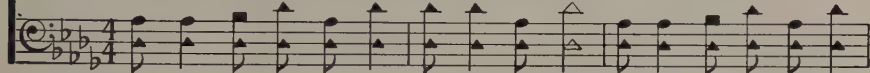
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

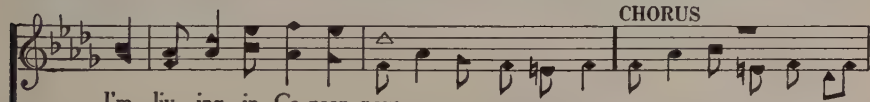
Claud H. Center



1. E - gypt was once my home, I was a slave, Help-less in sin did roam,
2. Down in the low-lands drear, bur-dened with sin, My soul was filled with fear,
3. Sa - tan may have you bound with fet - ters strong, Look up to high - er ground,

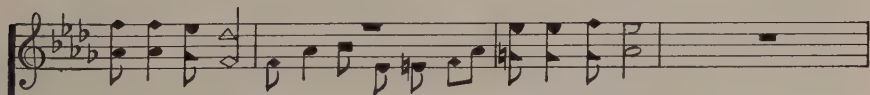
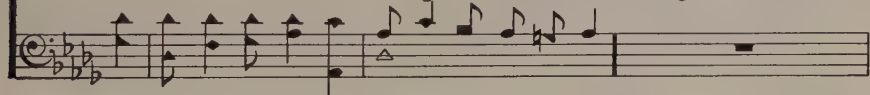


love-light did crave, But when I looked up to heav-en's dome, Christ came to save,
dark-ness with - in, But Christ the Sav - ior to me drew near, my heart to win,
'twill not be long Till Christ the Sav - ior your soul has found, you'll sing this song,

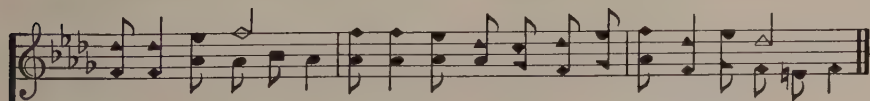
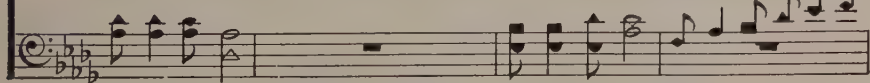


CHORUS

I'm liv - ing in Ca-naan now,
liv - ing in Ca-naan now. Liv - ing on Ca-naan's side,



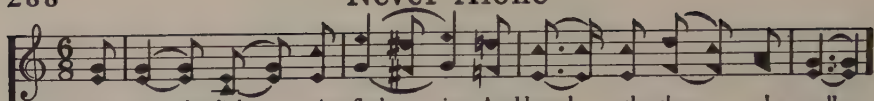
E-gypt be-hind, Glad-ness to find,
Crossed o-ver Jor-dan wide, My soul is sat - is-fied,



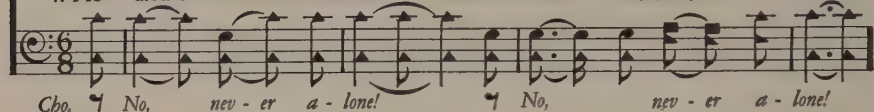
No long-er blind, Liv - ing with Je - sus up in Ca-naan right now.
I am blind, in Ca-naan now.



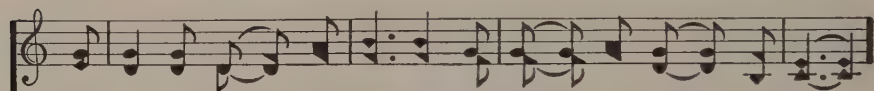
Never Alone



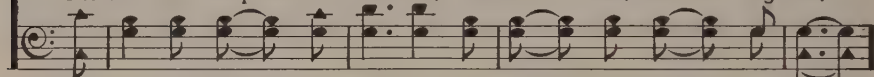
1. I've seen the light - ning flash - ing, And heard the thun - der roll;
2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing, Temp-ta - tions sharp and keen;
3. When in af - flic - tion's val - ley, I'm tread - ing the road of care;
4. He died for me on the moun - tain, For me they pierced His side;



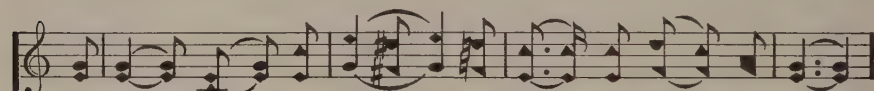
Cho. ♪ No, nev - er a - lone! ♪ No, nev - er a - lone!



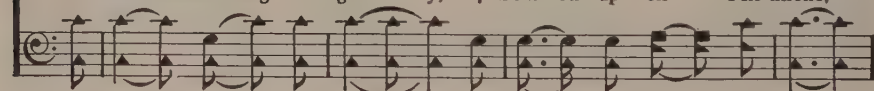
I've felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, ♪ Try - ing to con - quer my soul;
 I feel a peace in know - ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween;
 My Sav - ior helps me to car - ry My cross when heav - y to bear;
 For me He o - pened the foun - tain, The crim - son, cleans - ing tide;



He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, ♪ Nev - er to leave me a - lone;



I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior, ♪ Tell - ing me still to fight on;
 He stands to shield me from dan - ger When earth - ly friends are gone;
 My feet, en - tan - gled with bri - ars ♪ Read - y to cast me down;
 For me He's wait - ing in glo - ry, ♪ Seat - ed up - on His throne;



♪ No, nev - er a - lone! ♪ No, nev - er a - lone!



He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, ♪ Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
 He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, ♪ Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
 My Sav - ior whis - pers His prom - ise: "I nev - er will leave thee a - lone."
 He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, ♪ Nev - er to leave me a - lone.



He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, ♪ Nev - er to leave me a - lone

Wonderful Power In the Blood!

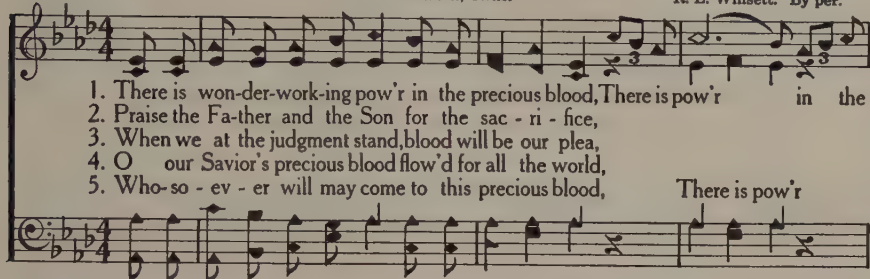
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"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—Heb. 9: 22

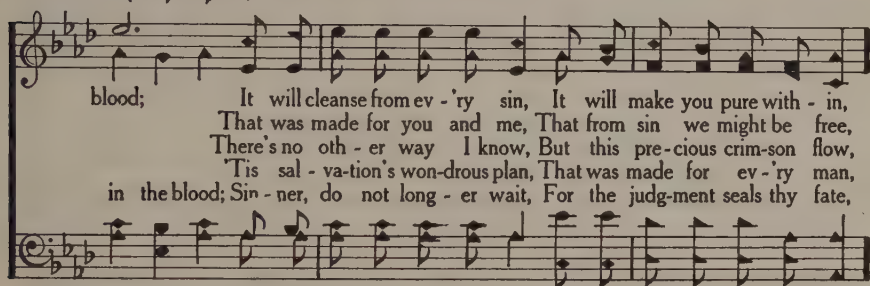
R. E. W.

R. E. Winsett, owner

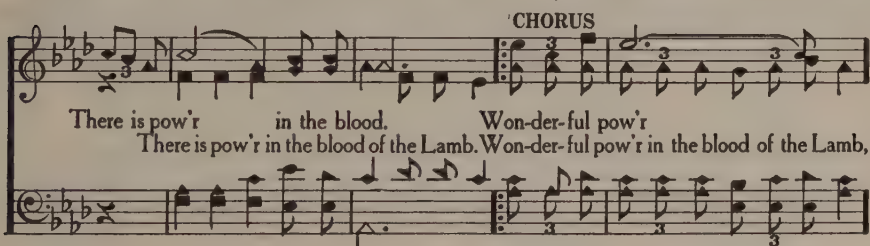
R. E. Winsett. By per.



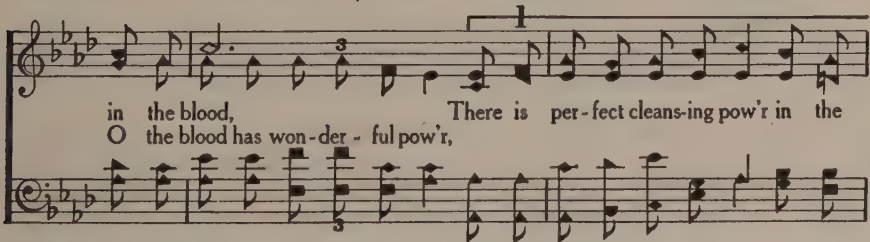
1. There is won-der-work-ing pow'r in the pre-cious blood, There is pow'r in the
 2. Praise the Fa-ther and the Son for the sac - ri - fice,
 3. When we at the judg-ment stand, blood will be our plea,
 4. O our Sav-ior's pre-cious blood flow'd for all the world,
 5. Who-so - ev - er will may come to this pre-cious blood, There is pow'r



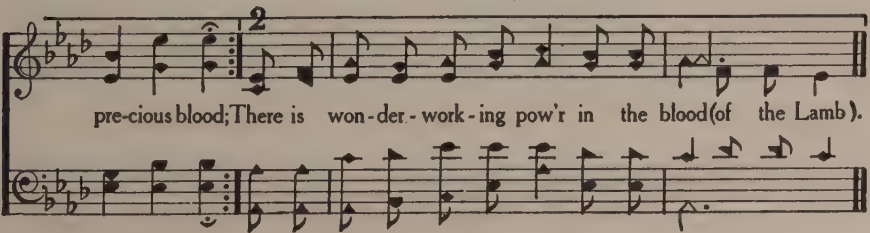
blood; It will cleanse from ev - 'ry sin, It will make you pure with - in,
 That was made for you and me, That from sin we might be free,
 There's no oth - er way I know, But this pre-cious crim-son flow,
 'Tis sal - va-tion's won-drous plan, That was made for ev - 'ry man,
 in the blood; Sin - ner, do not long - er wait, For the judg-ment seals thy fate,



CHORUS
 There is pow'r in the blood. Won-der-ful pow'r
 There is pow'r in the blood of the Lamb. Won-der-ful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb,



in the blood, There is per-fect cleans-ing pow'r in the
 O the blood has won-der - ful pow'r,

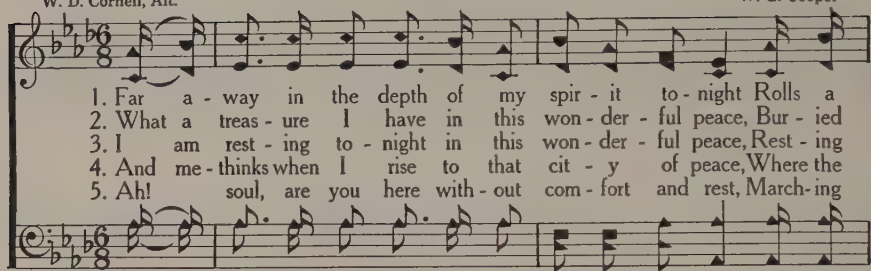


pre-cious blood; There is won-der - work - ing pow'r in the blood (of the Lamb).

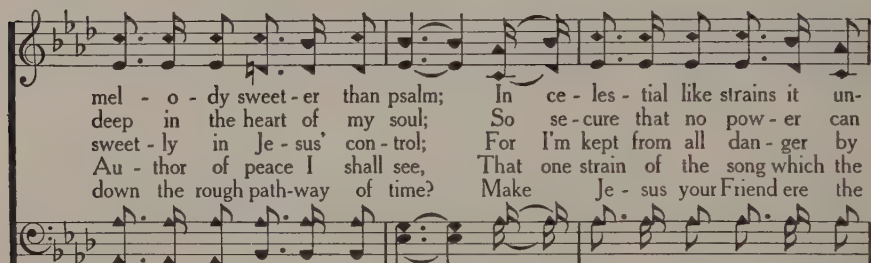
Wonderful Peace

W. D. Cornell, Alt.

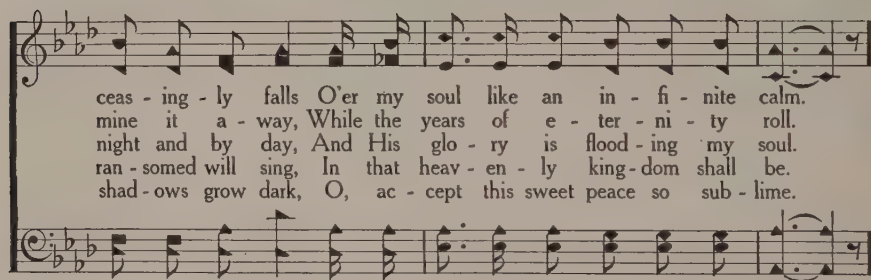
W. G. Cooper



1. Far a - way in the depth of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
 5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com - fort and rest, March - ing

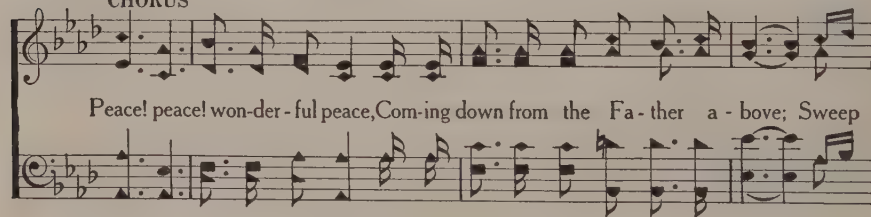


mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial like strains it un -
 deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough path - way of time? Make Je - sus your Friend ere the

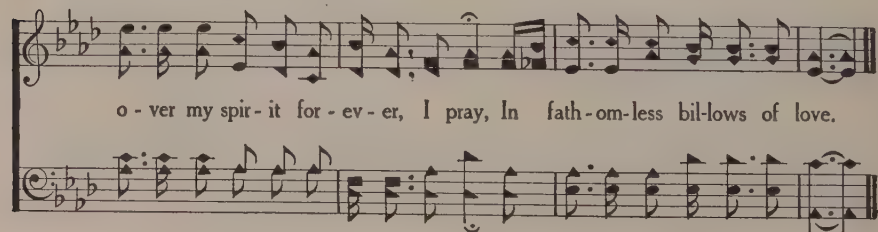


ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
 ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom shall be.
 shad - ows grow dark, O, ac - cept this sweet peace so sub - lime.

CHORUS



Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep



o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love.

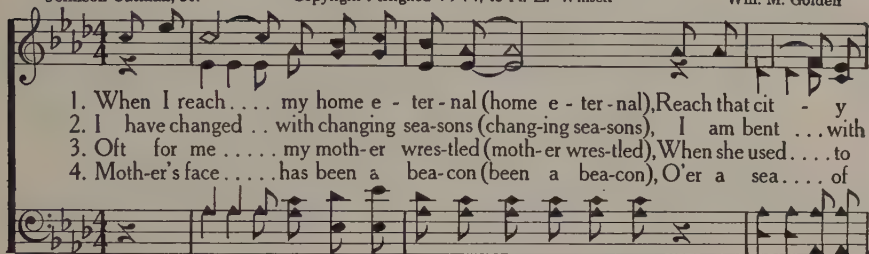
Will My Mother Know Me There?

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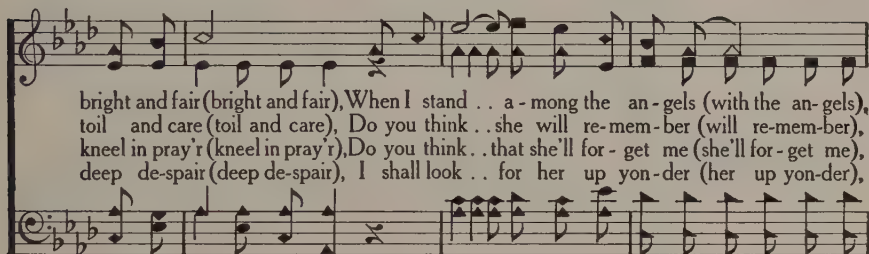
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright Assigned 1944, to R. E. Winsett

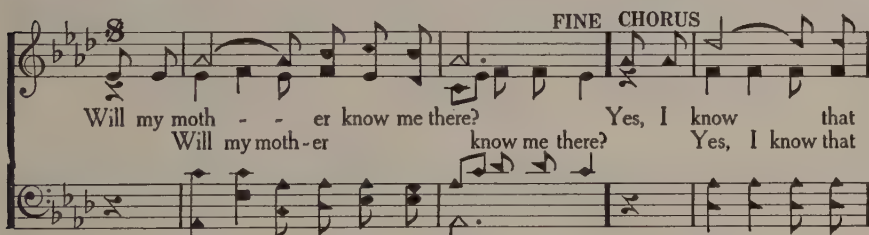
Wm. M. Golden



1. When I reach . . . my home e - ter - nal (home e - ter - nal), Reach that cit - y
 2. I have changed . . with changing sea - sons (chang - ing sea - sons), I am bent . . . with
 3. Oft for me my moth - er wres - tled (moth - er wres - tled), When she used . . . to
 4. Moth - er's face has been a bea - con (been a bea - con), O'er a sea . . . of



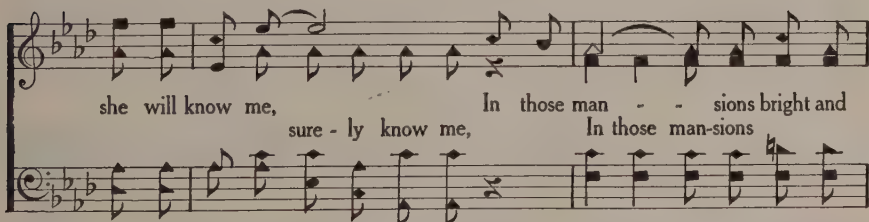
bright and fair (bright and fair), When I stand . . a - mong the an - gels (with the an - gels),
 toil and care (toil and care), Do you think . . she will re - mem - ber (will re - mem - ber),
 kneel in pray'r (kneel in pray'r), Do you think . . that she'll for - get me (she'll for - get me),
 deep de - spair (deep de - spair), I shall look . . for her up yon - der (her up yon - der),



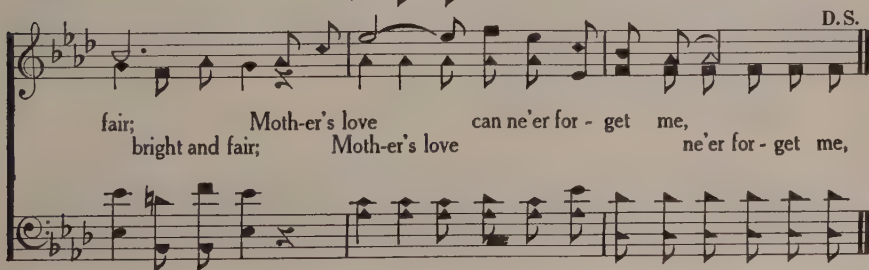
FINE CHORUS

Will my moth - - er know me there? Yes, I know that
 Will my moth - er know me there? Yes, I know that

*D.S. - And I'm sure she'll know me there.
 And I'm sure know me there.*



she will know me, In those man - - sions bright and
 sure - ly know me, In those man - sions



D.S.

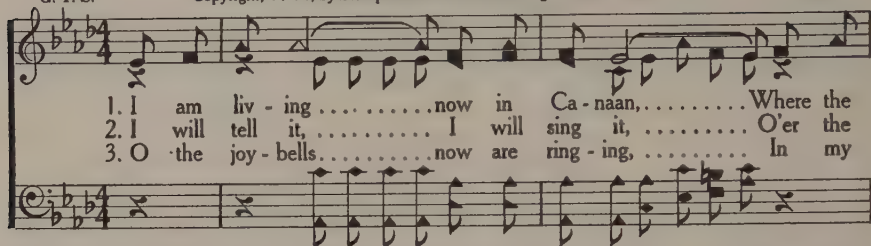
fair; Moth - er's love can ne'er for - get me,
 bright and fair; Moth - er's love ne'er for - get me,

Where Milk and Honey Flows

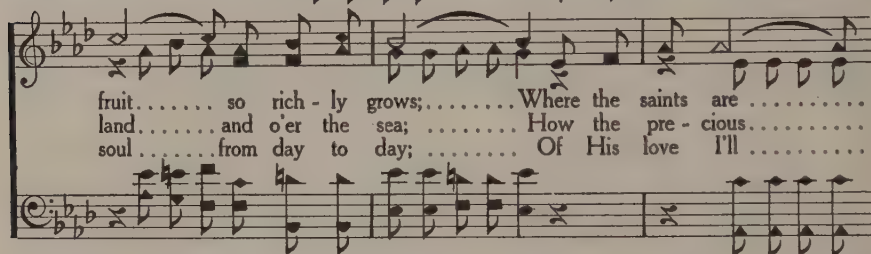
G. T. S.

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co., in "Zion's Call"

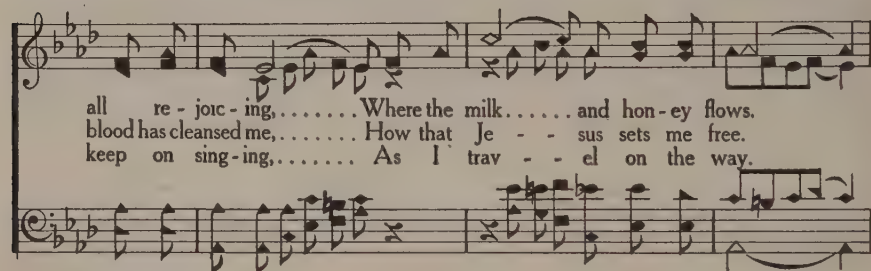
G. T. Speer



1. I am liv - ing now in Ca - naan, Where the
 2. I will tell it, I will sing it, O'er the
 3. O the joy - bells now are ring - ing, In my

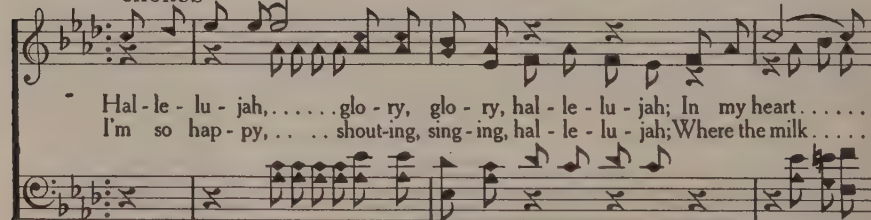


fruit so rich - ly grows; Where the saints are
 land and o'er the sea; How the pre - cious
 soul from day to day; Of His love I'll

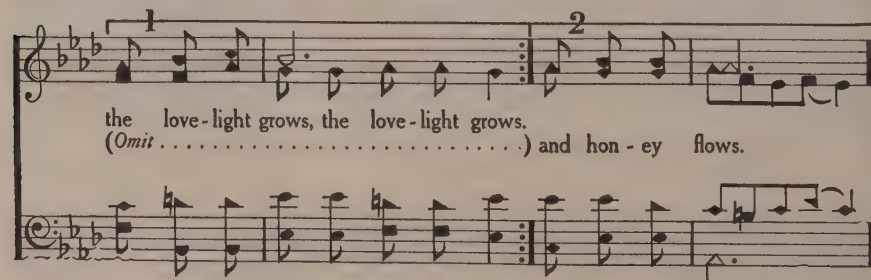


all re - joic - ing, Where the milk and hon - ey flows.
 blood has cleansed me, How that Je - - sus sets me free.
 keep on sing - ing, As I trav - - el on the way.

CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah; In my heart
 I'm so hap - py, . . . shout - ing, sing - ing, hal - le - lu - jah; Where the milk



the love - light grows, the love - light grows.
 (Omit) and hon - ey flows.

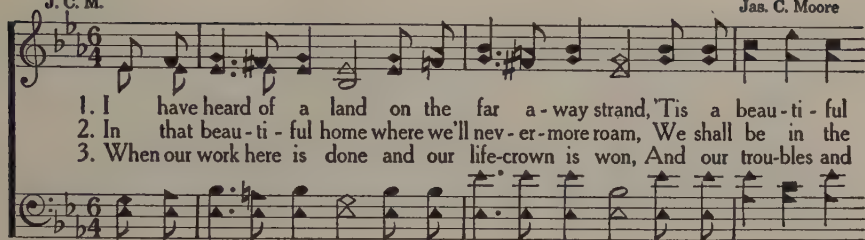
Where We'll Never Grow Old

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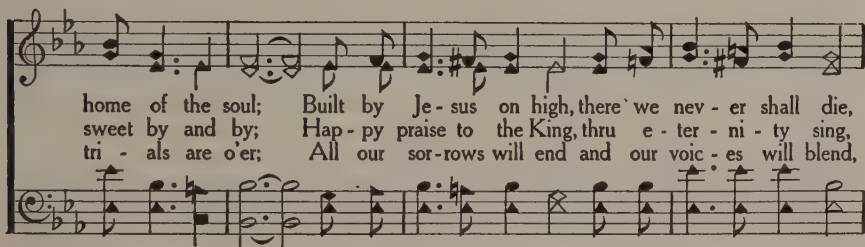
(To my father and mother.—J. C. M.)

J. C. M.

Jas. C. Moore

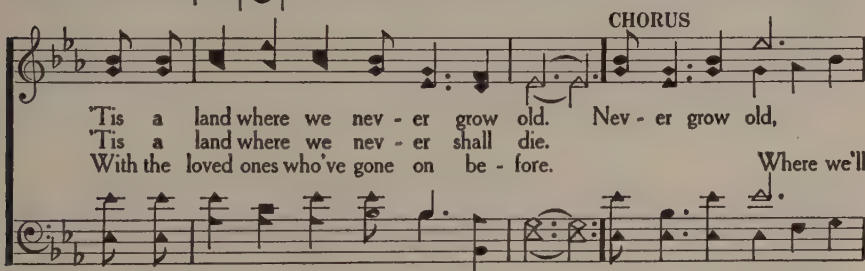


1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
 2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll nev-er-more roam, We shall be in the
 3. When our work here is done and our life-crown is won, And our trou-bles and

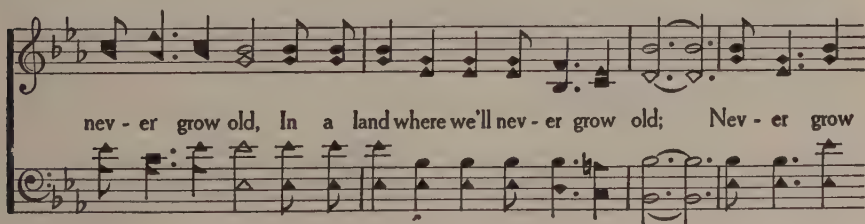


home of the soul; Built by Je-sus on high, there we nev-er shall die,
 sweet by and by; Hap-py praise to the King, thru e-ter-ni-ty sing,
 tri-als are o'er; All our sor-rows will end and our voic-es will blend,

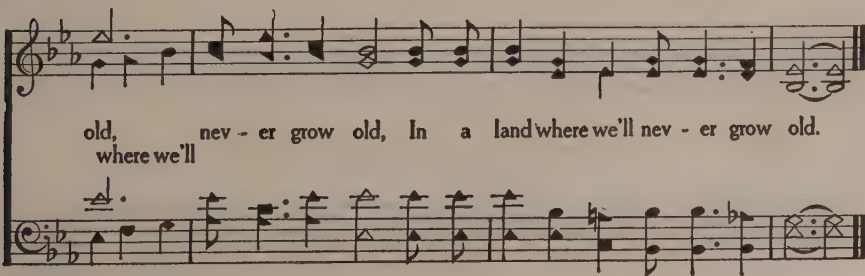
CHORUS



'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old. Nev-er grow old,
 'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.
 With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore. Where we'll



nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev-er grow



old, nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
 where we'll

When They Ring the Golden Bells

Copyright, 1887, by Dion DeMarbelle. Used by permission of the John Church Co., owners of copyright

Dion DeMarbelle

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for - ev - er, And we
 2. We shall know no sin nor sor - row, In that ha - ven of to - mor-row, When our
 3. When our days shall know their num - ber, When in death we sweet - ly slum - ber, When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's de - cree; One by one we'll gain the por - tals, There to
 barque shall sail be-yond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the bless - ing Of our
 King commands the spir - it to be free; Nev - er - more with an - guish la - den, We shall

FINE
 dwell with the im - mor - tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
 Fa - ther's sweet ca - ressing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
 reach that love - ly ai - den, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me. you and me.

*D.S.-yond the shin - ing riv - er When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.***CHORUS**

Don't you hear the bells now ring - ing? Don't you hear the an - gels sing - ing? 'Tis the

D.S.
 glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah Ju - bi - lee (Ju - bi - lee), In the far - off sweet for - ev - er, Just be-

When I Make My Last Move

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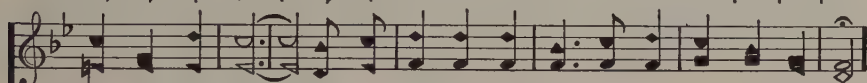
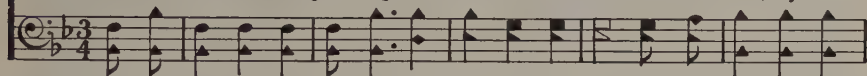
Words and Mel. by
Herbert Buffum

Copyright, 1926, by Mrs. John A. Anderson

Har. by R. E. Winsett



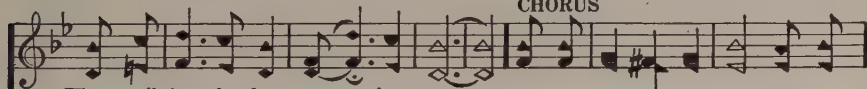
1. I've been trav-'ling for Je - sus so much of my life, I've been trav-'ling on
2. I've seen won-der - ful sights as I've trav-eled a - far, But how lit - tle, how
3. There'll be prophets of yore, whom I'll meet o - ver there, And whose teachings have
4. Here I'm both-ered with pack-ing each time that I move, And I car - ry a



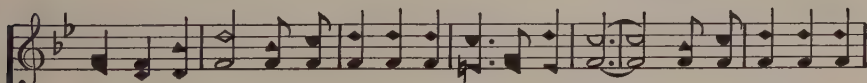
land and on sea; But I'm count-ing on tak - ing a trip to the sky,
emp - ty 'twill seem; When I make my last move to that cit - y of gold,
guid - ed me right; I shall meet the a - pos - tles and Je - sus my Lord,
load in each hand; But I'll not need one thing I have used in this world,



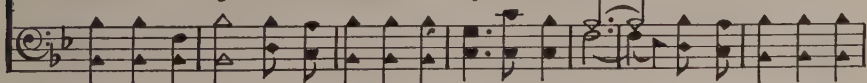
CHORUS



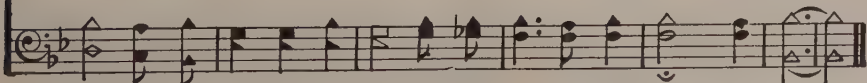
That will be the last move for me.
And be-hold what no vi - sion could dream. When I move to the sky, up to
I be-lieve I shall know them at sight.
When I move to that heav-en - ly land.



heav-en on high, What a won-der - ful trip that will be! I'm all read - y to



go, washed in Cal - va - ry's flow; That will be the last move for me.



When Jesus Comes In the Clouds

A. F.

Copyright, 1941, by Tennessee Music and Printing Co., in "New Found Joy"

Allan Frazier

1. O what a shout will rise a - cross the vault - ed skies, When Je - sus
 2. All war and strife will cease, there'll be e - ter - nal peace,
 3. With all the friends of old, we'll tread the streets of gold,

comes in the clouds; We'll leave all pain and
 Up - on the hills of
 When Je - sus comes in the clouds; There'll be no more good-

D. S. - All sor - row will be
 care, and end - less glo - ry share, When Je - sus comes in the
 home our feet shall ev - er roam,
 byes, no - tears will dim our eyes, When Je - sus comes

past, e - ter - nal joy at last,

FINE CHORUS
 clouds. When Je - sus comes in glo - ry bright;

D. S.
 We'll leave the lone - - - - ly shades of night;

What a Wonderful Feeling

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Sug. by J. B. C.
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co., in "Guiding Star"

J. B. Coats

1. What a won-der-ful feel-ing, Just to know He is mine; To Him hum-bly I'm
2. O what won-der-ful glo-ry, Walking with Him each day; I am sing-ing the
3. Shad-ows van-ish be-fore me, I can see His true light; Wings are hov-er-ing

CHORUS

kneel-ing, He is a Friend di-vine. What a won-der-ful feel-ing to know He is
sto-ry, Hap-py a-long the way.
o'er me, Mak-ing the pathway bright.

What a feel-ing

mine, Just to be a joint heir with Him brings glo-ry di-
to know He's mine, To be an heir

vine; Ev'-ry hour I would serve Him, all to Him con-sign,
brings joy di-vine; Serve Him tru-ly, all con-sign,

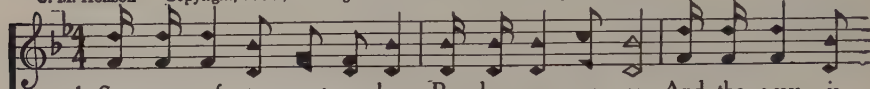
What a won-der-ful feel-ing to know He is mine.
What a joy the Sav-ior is mine.

What a Happy Time

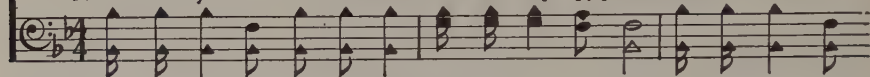
J. M. Henson

Copyright, 1933, in "Songs of Praise No. 2." Owned by Morris-Henson & Cook

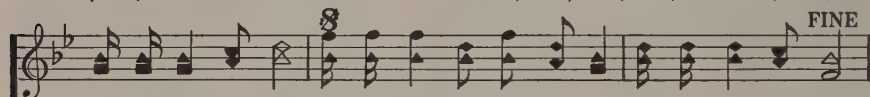
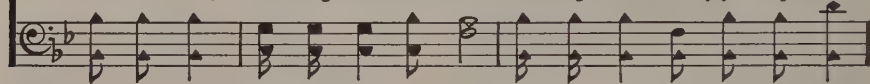
J. T. Cook



1. Sor - rows of - ten meet us here, Bur - dens press us so, And the way is
 2. We will la - bor, watch and pray, As we go a - long, Let - ting Je - sus
 3. Come and join us on our march To that hap - py place, Where we shall ex -



hard to see That we have to go, But we press a - long in faith
 lead the way, Keep - ing cour - age strong, Know - ing that we shall reach home
 tol our Lord, Look - ing on His face, Shar - ing all the joys up there



To our home a - bove, Let - ting Je - sus lead us on, Rest - ing in His love.
 By His grace sub - lime, When we are all gath - ered there, What a hap - py time.
 In that sun - ny clime, Prais - ing Je - sus ev - er - more, What a hap - py time.



D.S. - Sing - ing while the a - ges roll, What a hap - py time.



What a hap - py time 'twill be When we all get home, O - ver by the crys - tal sea,



Nev - er - more to roam; In that home - land of the soul, Where the joy - bells chime,



What a Gathering That Will Be

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J. H. K.

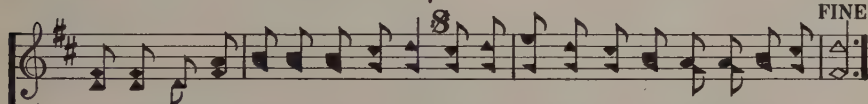
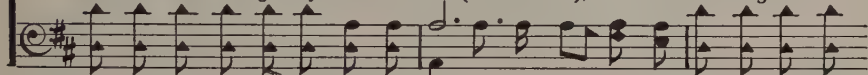
J. H. Kurzenknebe. By per.



1. At the sound-ing of the trum-pet, when the saints are gath-ered home, We will
2. When the an-gel of the Lord pro-claim that time shall be no more, We shall
3. At the great and fi-nal judg-ment, when the hid-den comes to light, When the

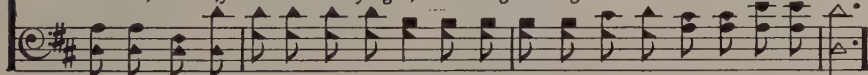


greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea (crys-tal sea), With the friends and all the
gath-er and the saved and ransomed see (ransomed see); Then to meet a-gain to-
Lord in all His glo-ry we shall see (we shall see); At the bid-ding of our

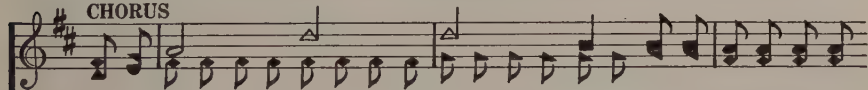


FINE

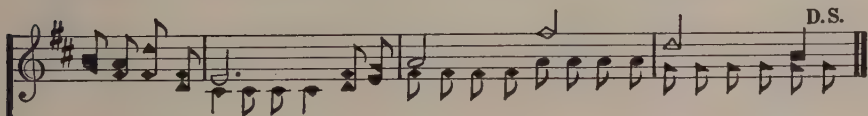
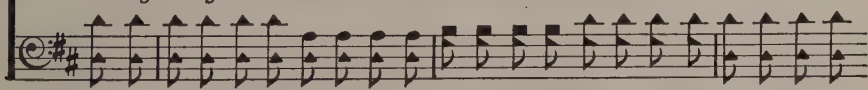
loved ones there a-wait-ing us to come, What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be!
gath-er on the bright ce-les-tial shore, What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be!
Sav-ior, "Come, ye bless-ed to my right," What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be!



CHORUS



What a gath - - - 'ring, gath - - - 'ring, At the sounding of the
What a gath'ring of the loved ones when we'll meet with one another,



D.S.

glo-rious ju-bi-lee! What a gath - - - 'ring, gath - - - 'ring,
ju-bi-lee! What a gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each other,



We Shall See the King

J. B. Vaughan

Mrs. J. B. Vaughan, owner

J. B. Vaughan

1. There's a bless - ed time that's com - ing, com - ing soon (com - ing soon),
 2. Are you read - y should the Sav - ior call to - day? (call to - day)?
 3. O, my broth - er, are you read - y for the call? (for the call)?

It may be eve - ning, morn - ing or at noon (or at noon), The
 Would Je - sus say "Well done" or "Go a - way?" ("go a - way")? My
 To crown your Sav - ior King and Lord of all? (Lord of all)? The

wed - ding of the bride, u - nit - ed with the groom, We shall see the
 home is for the pure, the vile can nev - er stay, We shall see the
 king - doms of this world shall soon be - fore Him fall, We shall see the

D. S. - com - ing in pow'r, we'll hail the bless - ed hour, We shall see the

FINE CHORUS

King when He comes. We shall see the King, We shall see the
 O, glo - ry, let us tell the

D. S.
 King, We shall see the King when He comes, He is
 bless - ed sto - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,

There's a Bridge O'er the River

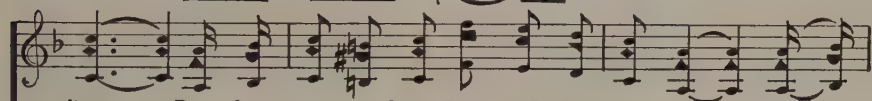
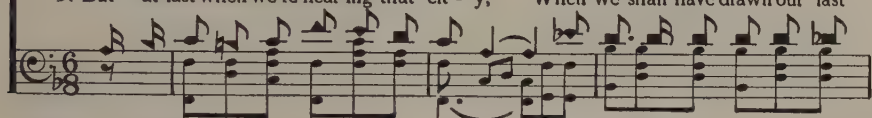
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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

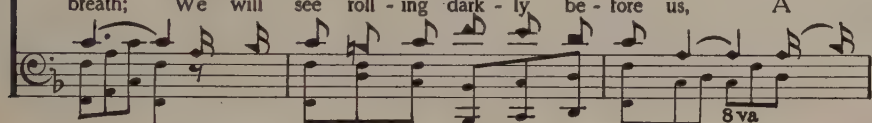
Walter B. Seale



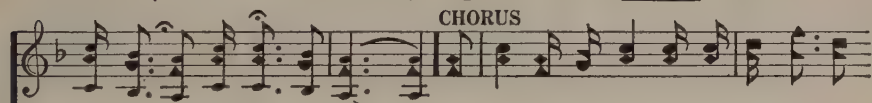
1. We are told of a cit - y e - ter - nal, A cit - y of splen - dor sub -
2. We were lost in our sins, lost for - ev - er, No hope of that cit - y a -
3. But at last when we're near - ing that cit - y, When we shall have drawn our last



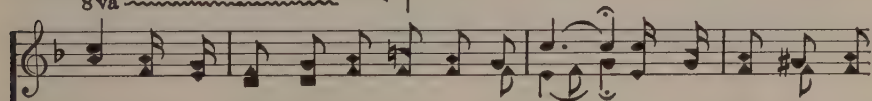
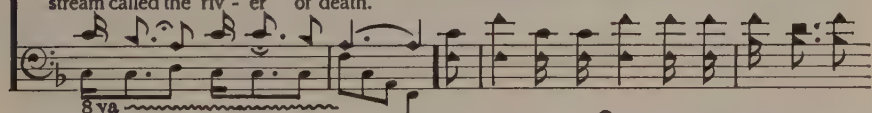
time; But be - tween our home here and that cit - y, Rolls a
 bove; But our Lord threw a bridge o'er the riv - er, And we
 breath; We will see roll - ing dark - ly be - fore us, A



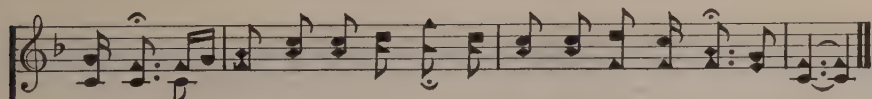
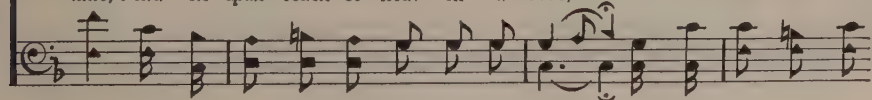
CHORUS



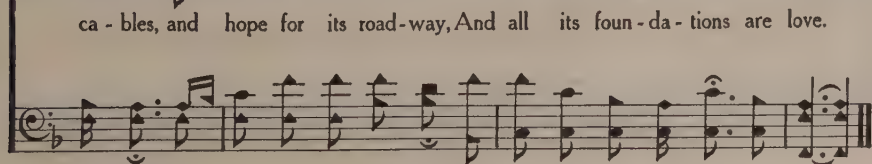
riv - er, the riv - er of time.
 learned how our Fa - ther could love. Praise God, there's a bridge o'er the riv - er of
 stream called the riv - er of death.



time, And its span reach - es heav - en a - bove; It has faith for its



ca - bles, and hope for its road - way, And all its foun - da - tions are love.



We Are Going Down the Valley

Jessie H. Brown Copyright, 1918, by Fillmore Brothers Co., Renewal. Lillenas Pub. Co., owner J. H. Fillmore

1. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one, With our fac - es t'ward the
 2. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one, When the la - bors of the
 3. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one, Hu - man com - rade you or

set - ting of the sun; Down the val - ley where the mourn - ful cy - press grows, Where the
 wea - ry day are done; One by one the cares of earth for - ev - er past, We shall
 I will there have none; But a ten - der hand will guide us lest we fall, Christ is

CHORUS

stream of death in si - lence on - ward flows.
 stand up - on the riv - er bank at last. We are go - ing down the val - ley,
 go - ing down the val - ley with us all.

go - ing down the val - ley, Go - ing t'ward the set - ting of the sun; We are go - ing

down the val - ley, go - ing down the val - ley, Go - ing down the val - ley one by one.

Waiting On the Lord

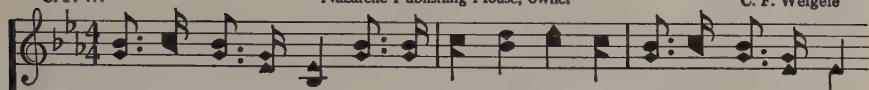
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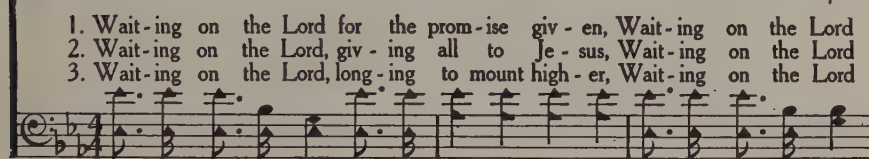
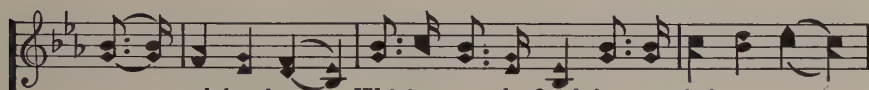
Nazarene Publishing House, owner

C. F. Weigele

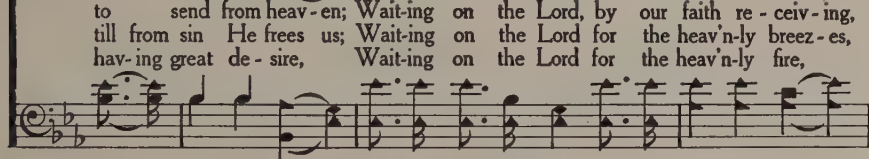
C. F. W.



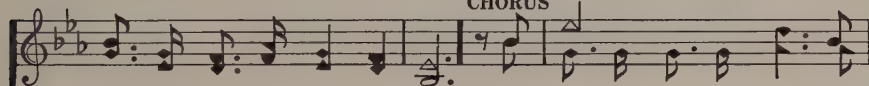
1. Wait-ing on the Lord for the prom-ise giv-en, Wait-ing on the Lord
 2. Wait-ing on the Lord, giv-ing all to Je-sus, Wait-ing on the Lord
 3. Wait-ing on the Lord, long-ing to mount high-er, Wait-ing on the Lord

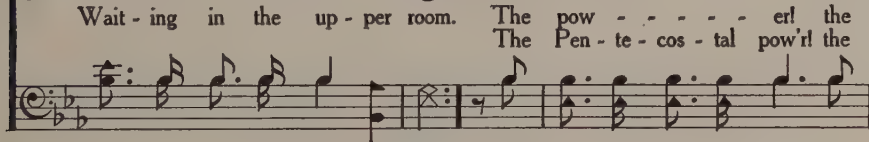
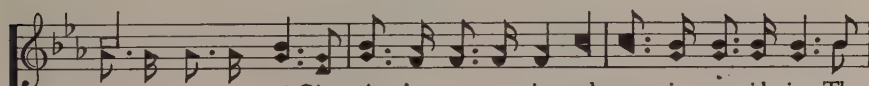
to send from heav-en; Wait-ing on the Lord, by our faith re- ceiv-ing,
 till from sin He frees us; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'n-ly breez-es,
 hav-ing great de-sire, Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'n-ly fire,



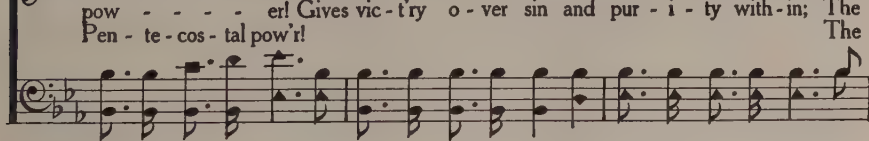
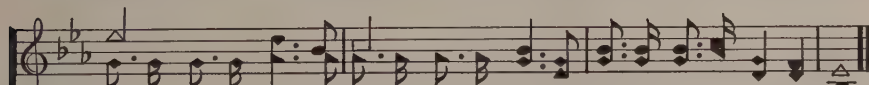
CHORUS



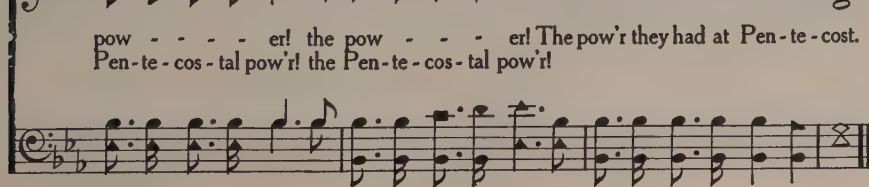
Wait-ing in the up-per room. The pow-er! the
 The Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r! the

pow-er! Gives vic-t'ry o-ver sin and pur-i-ty with-in; The
 Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r! The

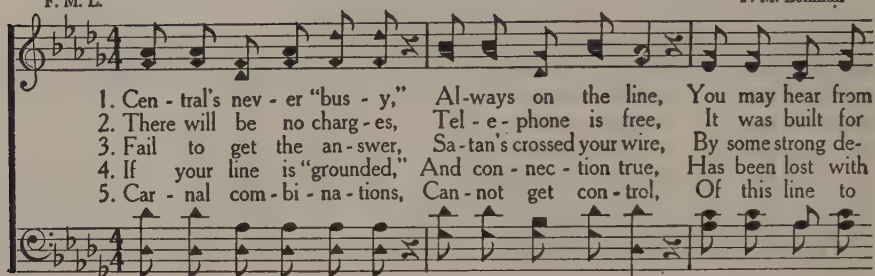
pow-er! the pow-er! The pow'r they had at Pen-te-cost.
 Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r! the Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r!



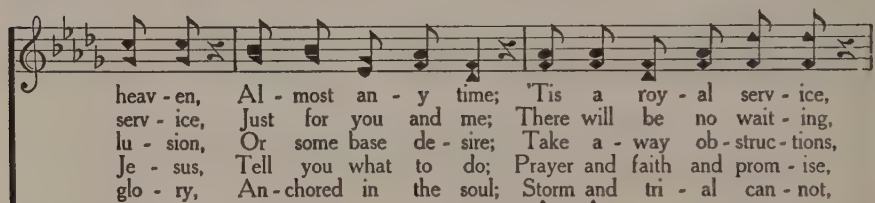
The Royal Telephone

F. M. L.

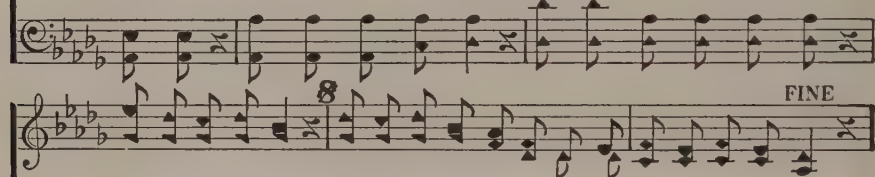
F. M. Lehman



1. Cen - tral's nev - er "bus - y," Al - ways on the line, You may hear from
 2. There will be no charg - es, Tel - e - phone is free, It was built for
 3. Fail to get the an - swer, Sa - tan's crossed your wire, By some strong de -
 4. If your line is "grounded," And con - nec - tion true, Has been lost with
 5. Car - nal com - bi - na - tions, Can - not get con - trol, Of this line to



heav - en, Al - most an - y time; 'Tis a roy - al serv - ice,
 serv - ice, Just for you and me; There will be no wait - ing,
 lu - sion, Or some base de - sire; Take a - way ob - struc - tions,
 Je - sus, Tell you what to do; Prayer and faith and prom - ise,
 glo - ry, An - chored in the soul; Storm and tri - al can - not,



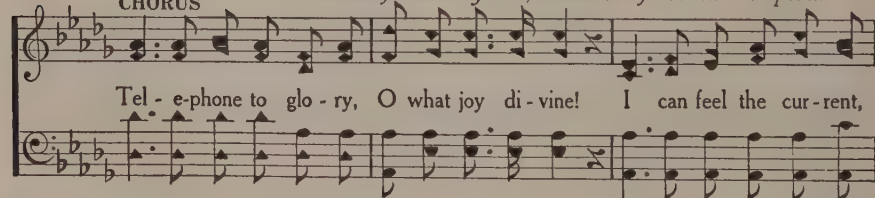
FINE

Free for one and all, When you get in trou - ble, Give this roy - al line a call.
 On this roy - al line, Tel - e - phone to glo - ry, Al - ways an - swers just in time.
 God is on the throne, And you'll get an answer, Thru this roy - al tel - e - phone.
 Mend the bro - ken wire, Till your soul is burn - ing, With the Pen - te - cos - tal fire.
 Dis - con - nect the line, Held in constant keep - ing, By the Fa - ther's hand di - vine.

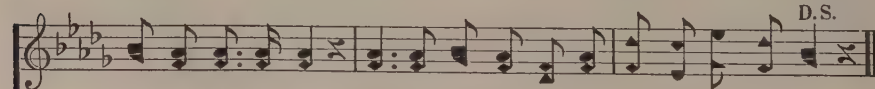


CHORUS

D. S. - We may talk to Je - sus, Thru this roy - al tel - e - phone.



Tel - e - phone to glo - ry, O what joy di - vine! I can feel the cur - rent,



D. S.

Mov - ing on the line, Built by God the Fa - ther, For His loved and own,



The Old Rugged Cross

305

Copyright, 1913, by Geo. Bennard, Words and Music
1941 Renewal. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

Rev. Geo. Bennard

G. B. Solo and Chorus

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. O that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share. cross, the

cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

The Old Gospel Ship

Copyright, 1939, by Tennessee Music and Printing Co., in "Eternal Joys" Arr. Alphus Lefevre

1. I have good news to bring and that is why I sing, All my joys with you
 2. O I can scarce-ly wait, I know I'll not be late, For I'll spend my time
 3. If you're ashamed of me you have no cause to be, For with Christ I am.

I'll share; I plan to take a trip in the Good Old Gos - pel Ship
 in prayer; And when my ship comes in I will leave this world of sin
 an heir; If too much fault you find you will sure be left be - hind

CHORUS

And go sail - ing thru the air.
 And go sail - ing thru the air. O, I'm "gon-na" take a trip, in the
 While I go sail - ing thru the air.

good Old Gos-pel Ship, I'm go - ing far be-yond the sky, O, I'm "gon - na"

shout and sing un - til the heav-ens ring, While I'm bid - ding this world good-bye.

Take It to the Lord In Prayer

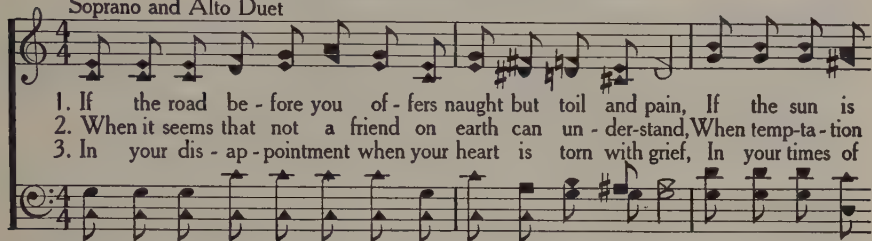
307

V. B. E.

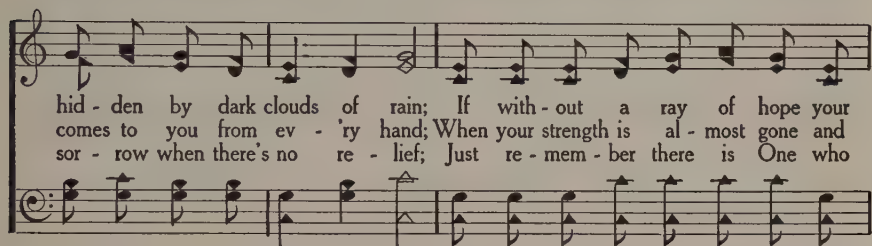
Copyright, 1946, by Tennessee Music and Printing Co., in "Christian Joy"

V. B. (Vep) Ellis

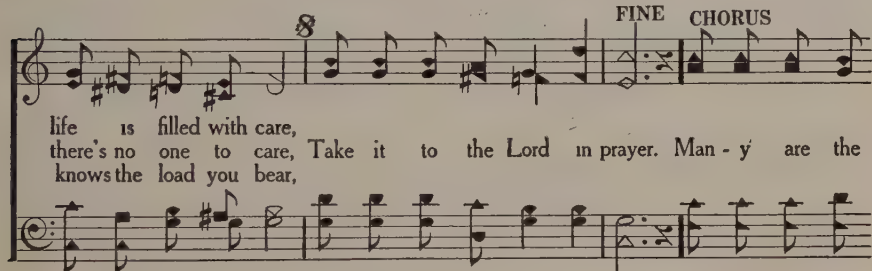
Soprano and Alto Duet



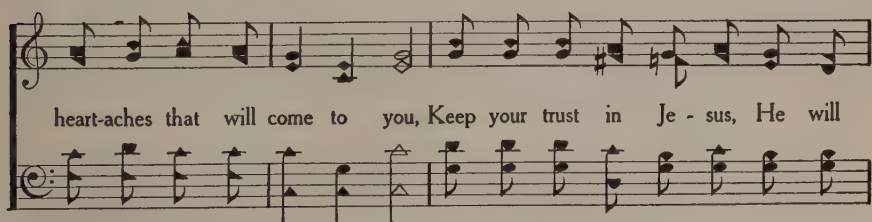
1. If the road be - fore you of - fers naught but toil and pain, If the sun is
2. When it seems that not a friend on earth can un - der - stand, When temp - ta - tion
3. In your dis - ap - pointment when your heart is torn with grief, In your times of



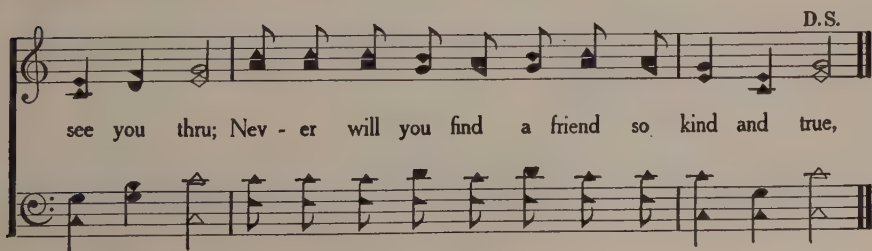
hid - den by dark clouds of rain; If with - out a ray of hope your
comes to you from ev - ry hand; When your strength is al - most gone and
sor - row when there's no re - lief; Just re - mem - ber there is One who



life is filled with care, there's no one to care, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Man - y are the
knows the load you bear,



heart-aches that will come to you, Keep your trust in Je - sus, He will

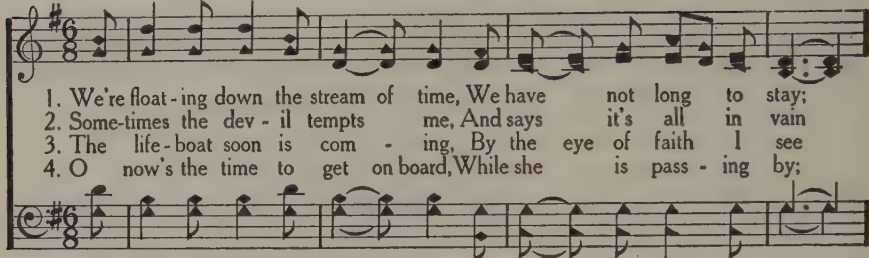


see you thru; Nev - er will you find a friend so kind and true,

The Life-Boat

First three verses Anon. Last verse by F. M. G.

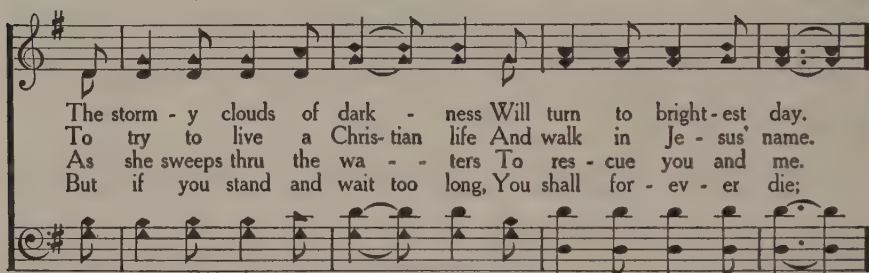
Arr. by F. M. G.



1. We're float - ing down the stream of time, We have not long to stay;
 2. Some-times the dev - il tempts me, And says it's all in vain
 3. The life - boat soon is com - ing, By the eye of faith I see
 4. O now's the time to get on board, While she is pass - ing by;

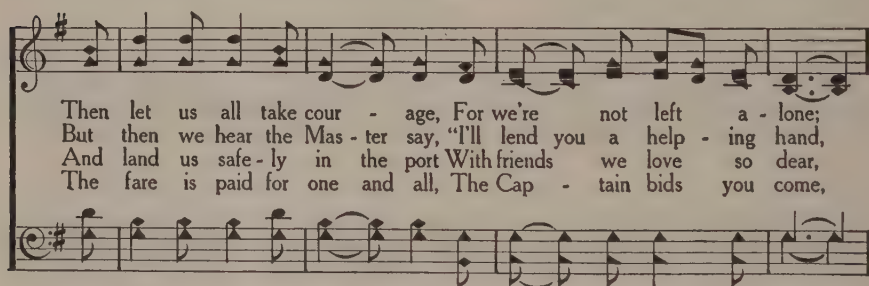
Cho. Then cheer, my broth - er, cheer,

Our tri - als will soon be o'er,



The storm - y clouds of dark - ness Will turn to bright - est day.
 To try to live a Chris - tian life And walk in Je - sus' name.
 As she sweeps thru the wa - - ters To res - cue you and me.
 But if you stand and wait too long, You shall for - ev - er die;

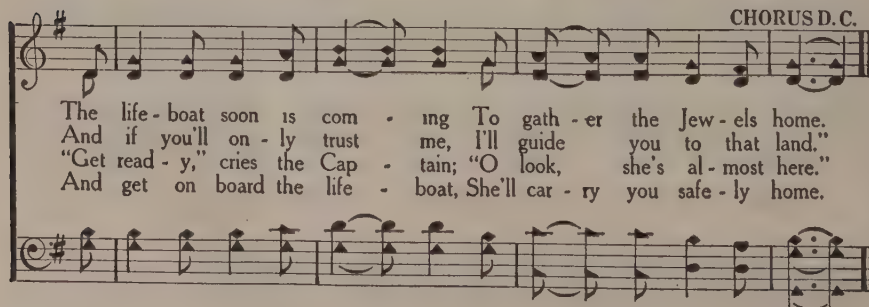
Our loved ones we shall meet, shall meet, Up - on the gold - en shore.



Then let us all take cour - age, For we're not left a - lone;
 But then we hear the Mas - ter say, "I'll lend you a help - ing hand,
 And land us safe - ly in the port With friends we love so dear,
 The fare is paid for one and all, The Cap - tain bids you come,

We're pil - grims and we're stran - gers here, We're seek - ing a city to come,

CHORUS D. C.



The life - boat soon is com - ing To gath - er the Jew - els home.
 And if you'll on - ly trust me, I'll guide you to that land."
 "Get read - y," cries the Cap - tain; "O look, she's al - most here."
 And get on board the life - boat, She'll car - ry you safe - ly home.

The life - boat soon is com - ing, To gath - er the Jew - els home.

The Healing Waters

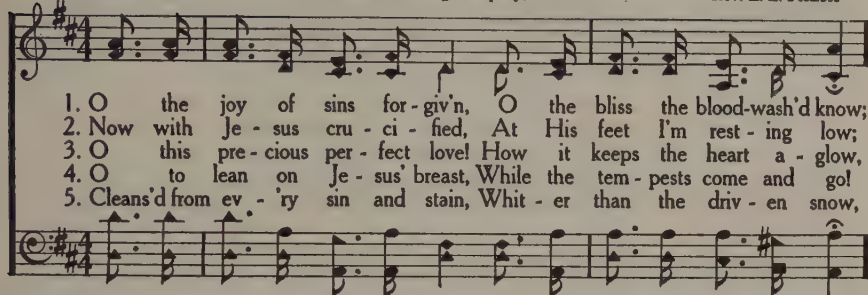
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Copyright, 1900. Renewal, 1927, by L. L. Pickett

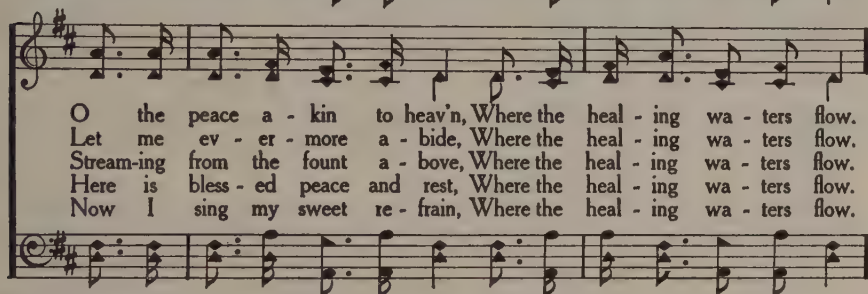
Lillenas Publishing Company, owner

Rev. L. L. Pickett

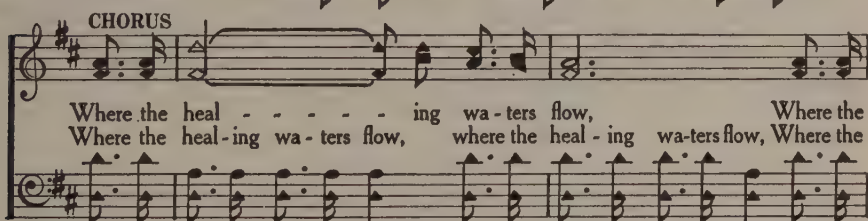
H. H. Heimar



1. O the joy of sins for-giv'n, O the bliss the blood-wash'd know;
 2. Now with Je-sus cru-ci-fied, At His feet I'm rest-ing low;
 3. O this pre-cious per-fect love! How it keeps the heart a-glow,
 4. O to lean on Je-sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!
 5. Cleans'd from ev-ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv-en snow,

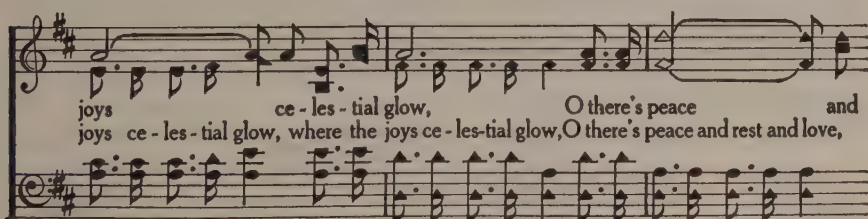


O the peace a-kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Let me ev-er more a-bide, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Stream-ing from the fount a-bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Here is bless-ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

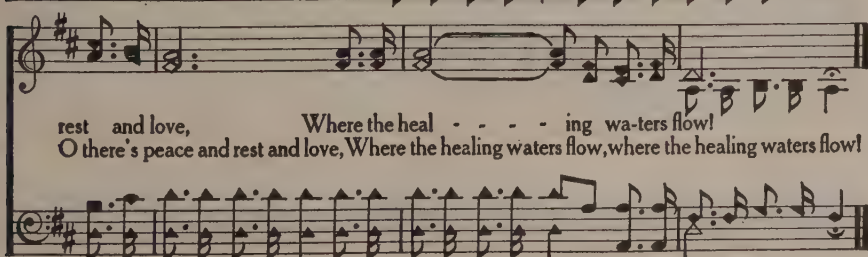


CHORUS

Where the heal - - - ing wa-ters flow, Where the
 Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the



joys ce-les-tial glow, O there's peace and
 joys ce-les-tial glow, where the joys ce-les-tial glow, O there's peace and rest and love,



rest and love, Where the heal - - - ing wa-ters flow!
 O there's peace and rest and love, Where the healing waters flow, where the healing waters flow!

That Glad Reunion Day

A. M. P.

Copyright, 1940, by Adger M. Pace, owner

Adger M. Pace

1. There will be a hap - py meet - ing in heav - en I know,
 2. There with - in the ho - ly cit - y we'll sing and re - joice,
 3. When we live a mil - lion years in that won - der - ful place,

When we see the man - y loved ones we've known here be - low,
 Prais - ing Christ the bless - ed Sav - ior with heart and with voice,
 Bask - ing in the love of Je - sus, be - hold - ing His face,

Gath - er on the bless - ed hill - tops with hearts all a - glow,
 Tell Him how we came to love Him and make Him our choice,
 It will seem but just a mo - ment of prais - ing His grace,

D. S. - There with all the ho - ly an - gels and loved ones to stay,

CHORUS

That will be a glad re - un - ion day. Glad day, a
 That will be a hap - py day, yes, a

That will be a glad re - un - ion day.

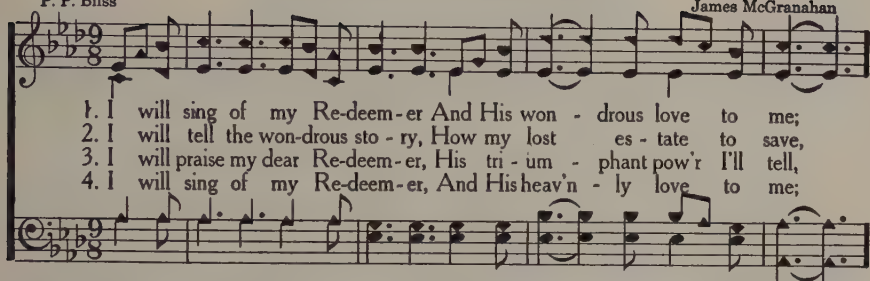
won - der - ful day, Glad day, a glo - ri - ous day;
 won - der - ful day, That will be a hap - py day, yes, a glo - ri - ous day;

My Redeemer

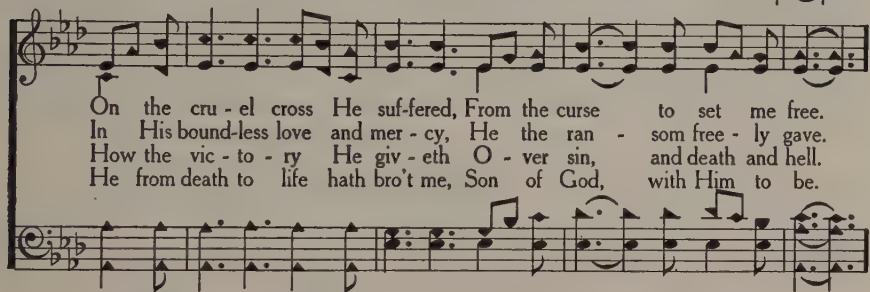
311

P. P. Bliss

James McGranahan

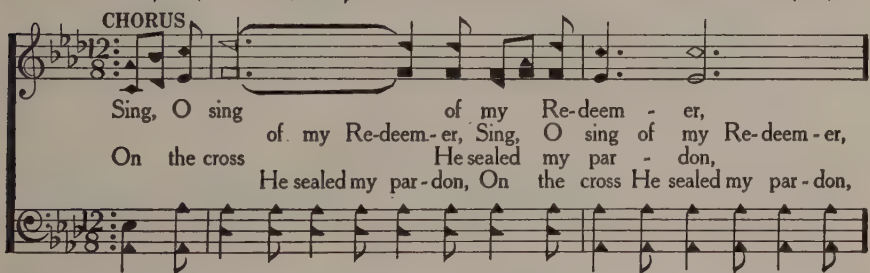


1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won - drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri - um - phant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;

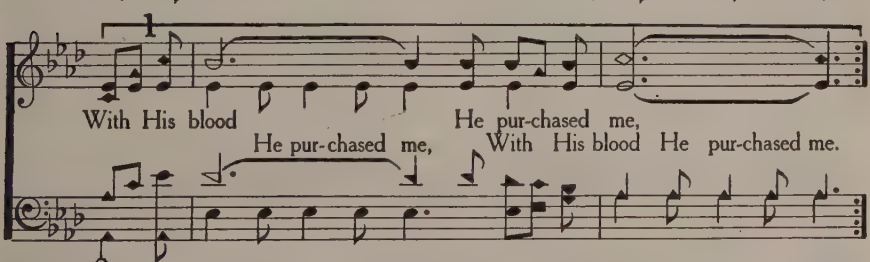


On the cru - el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death and hell.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

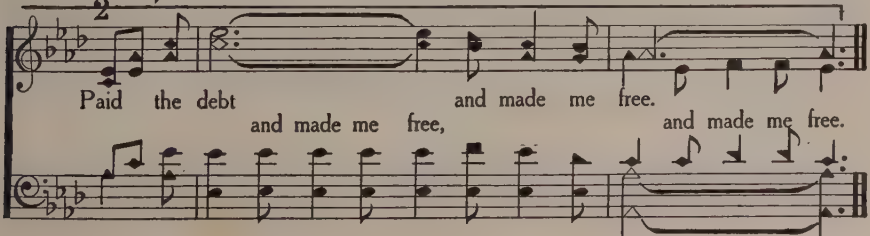
CHORUS



Sing, O sing of my Re-deem - er,
 of my Re-deem-er, Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er,
 On the cross He sealed my par - don,
 He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,



With His blood He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me.
 He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me.



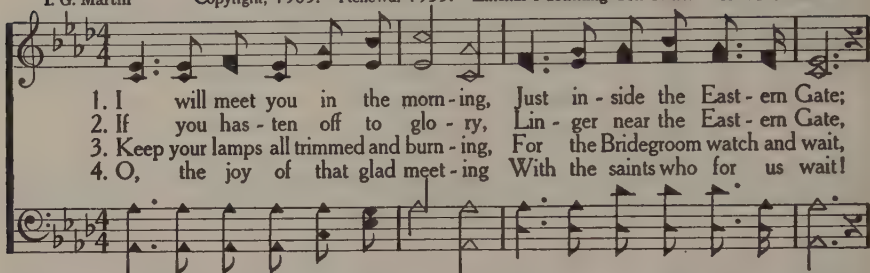
Paid the debt and made me free. and made me free.
 and made me free, and made me free.

The Eastern Gate

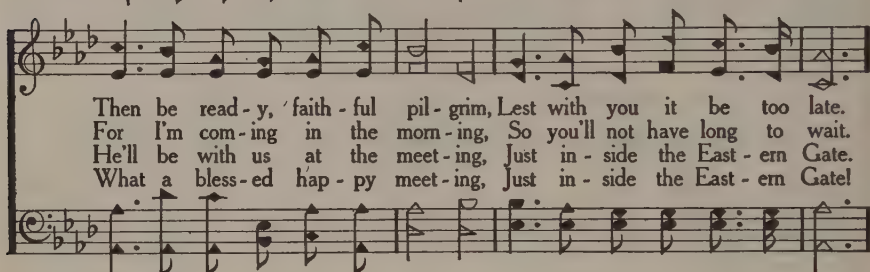
(Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.)

I. G. Martin

Copyright, 1905. Renewal 1933. Lillenas Publishing Co., owner Arr. I. G. Martin

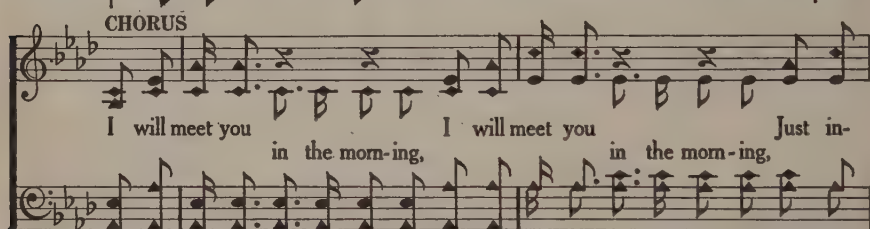


1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate;
 2. If you has - ten off to glo - ry, Lin - ger near the East - ern Gate,
 3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn - ing, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,
 4. O, the joy of that glad meet - ing With the saints who for us wait!

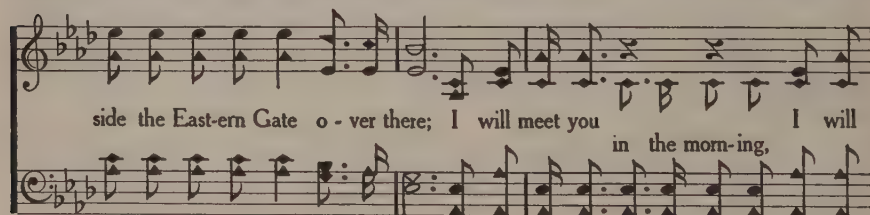


Then be read - y, faith - ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.
 For I'm com - ing in the morn - ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
 He'll be with us at the meet - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate.
 What a bless - ed hap - py meet - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate!

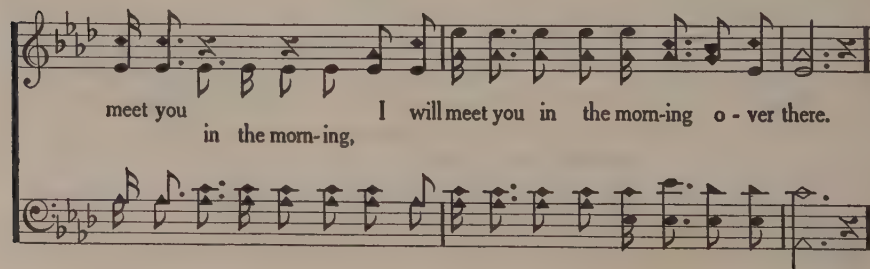
CHORUS



I will meet you in the morn-ing, I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in -



side the East-ern Gate o - ver there; I will meet you in the morn-ing, I will



meet you in the morn-ing, I will meet you in the morn-ing o - ver there.

I Have Somebody With Me

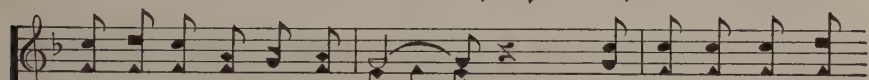
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V. B. E.

Rev. V. B. (Vep) Ellis



1. Tho' oth - ers would be lone - ly when all their friends are gone, My Lord is
 2. In bit - ter toil and sor - row and heart - aches not a few, A con - so -
 3. Some folks have lots of pit - y, they say I'm sad and lone, But I don't



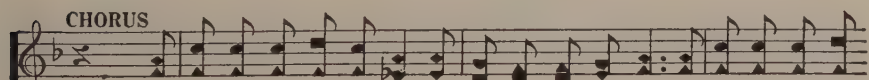
ev - er stand - ing by my side; (There is) A heav - y load up -
 la - tion sweet is mine each day; (And soon) I'm go - ing home to -
 need their sym - pa - thy at all; (At all) For in that gold - en



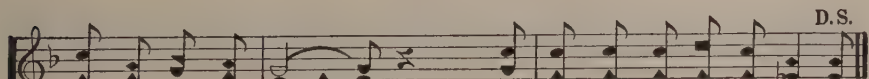
on me and yet I'm press - ing on, Be - cause I've found a Sav - ior, Friend and Guide.
 morrow when life on earth is thru, I have Some - bod - y with me all the way.
 cit - y my Lord's prepared a home, I'm leav - ing when I hear the fi - nal call.

D. S. - long life's wea - ry road, I have Some - bod - y with me all the way.

CHORUS



O yes, I have Somebod - y with me to share the heav - y load, I feel His pres - ence



near me ev - 'ry day; And al - tho' trou - ble o - ver - takes me a -

I Have Found the Way

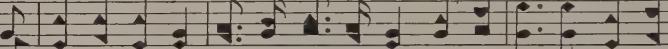
Rev. L. A. Green

R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn., owner

Adger M. Pace

Rev. L. A. Green

1. I have found the way That leads to end-less day, Yon-der in the glo-ry land;
2. I will nev-er fear, While Je-sus is so near, I will brave-ly meet the foe;
3. To the jour-ney's end, Led by a faith-ful Friend, Nev-er-more in sin to roam;



And the road is bright, For Je - sus is the light, And I hold His guid-ing hand.
 Hap - py songs I'll sing, In hon - or to the King, And to glo - ry on - ward go.
 By the way called straight, I'll reach the gold - en gate Of the soul's e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS

CHORUS

The chorus is written for a four-part vocal harmony. The top staff is the Soprano line, the second is Alto, the third is Tenor, and the bottom is Bass. The lyrics are: "I have found the way, I have found the glo-ry way, I have found the way, have". The music is in 4/4 time and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplets and rests.

I have found the way, I have found the glo-ry way, I have found the way, have

found the way,
I have found the gos - pel way, Glo - ry hal - le -
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

lu - jah,
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

I have found the way, I've found the way, I've found the way.

If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again

315

James Rowe

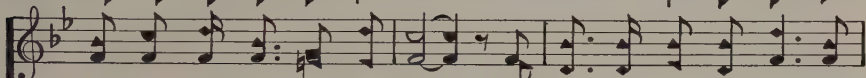
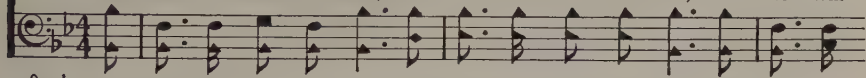
J. W. Vaughan, owner. By per.

J. W. Vaughan

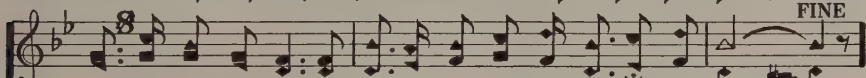
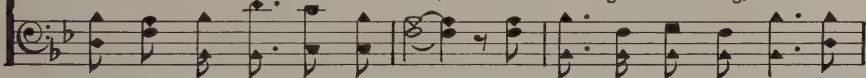
Slow, with feeling.



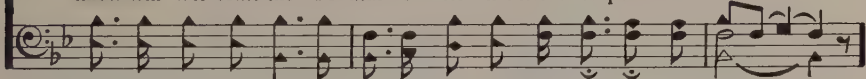
1. How sweet and hap - py seem those days of which I dream, When mem - o -
2. She used to pray that I on Je - sus would re - ly, And al - ways
3. With - in the old home place, her pa - tient, smil - ing face, Was al - ways
4. Her work on earth is done, the life - crown has been won, And she will



ry re - calls them now and then! And with that rap - ture sweet my
walk the shin - ing gos - pel way; So trust - ing still His love I
spread - ing com - fort, hope and cheer; And when she used to sing to
be at rest with Him a - bove; And some glad morn - ing, she I



wea - ry heart would beat, If I could hear my moth - er pray a - gain.
seek that home a - bove, Where I shall meet my moth - er some glad day.
her e - ter - nal King, It was the songs the an - gels loved to hear.
know will wel - come me To that e - ter - nal home of peace and love.

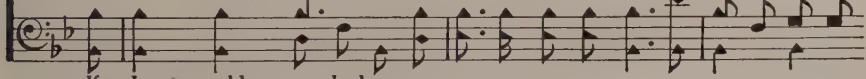


D. S. - so much to me, If I could hear my moth - er pray a - gain.

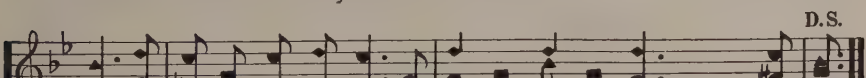
CHORUS



If I could hear my moth - er pray a - gain, If I could
If I could on - ly hear If I could on - ly

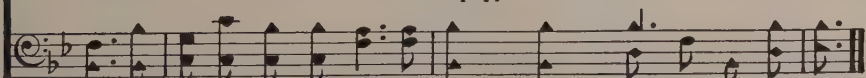


If I could on - ly hear



D. S.

hear her ten - der voice as then! So glad I'd be, 'twould mean
hap - py I should be,



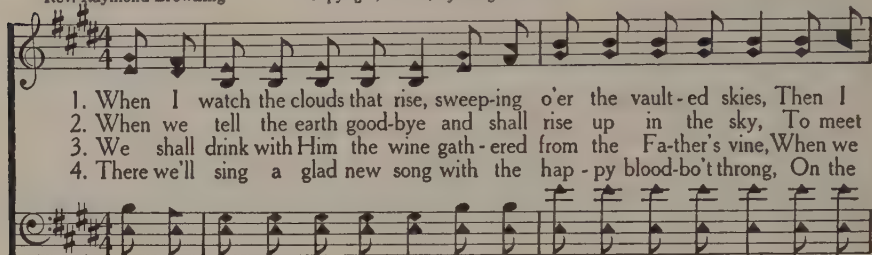
hap - py I should be,

I'll Ride On the Clouds With My Lord

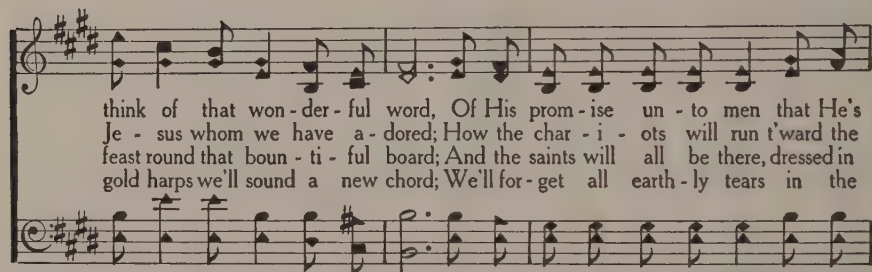
Rev. Raymond Browning

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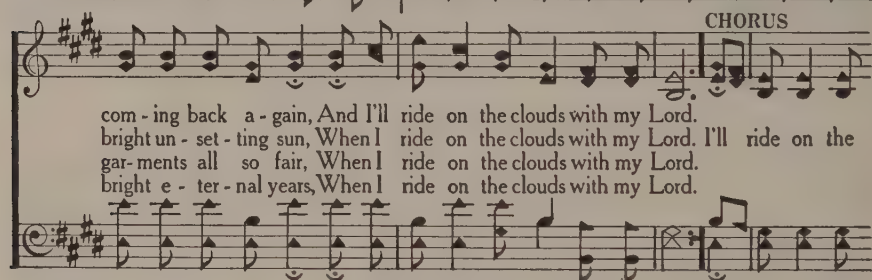
Adger M. Pace



1. When I watch the clouds that rise, sweep-ing o'er the vault-ed skies, Then I
 2. When we tell the earth good-bye and shall rise up in the sky, To meet
 3. We shall drink with Him the wine gath-ered from the Fa-ther's vine, When we
 4. There we'll sing a glad new song with the hap-py blood-bo'thron, On the

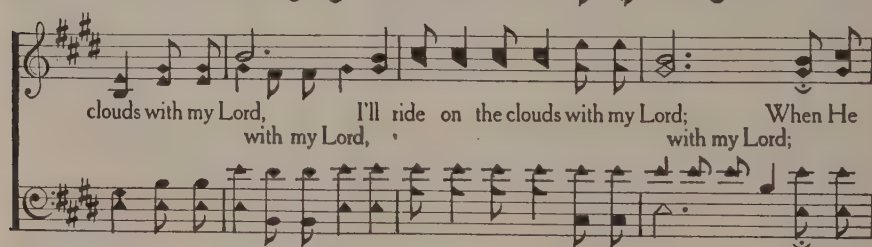


think of that won-der-ful word, Of His prom-ise un-to men that He's
 Je-sus whom we have a-dored; How the char-i-ots will run t'ward the
 feast round that boun-ti-ful board; And the saints will all be there, dressed in
 gold harps we'll sound a new chord; We'll for-get all earth-ly tears in the

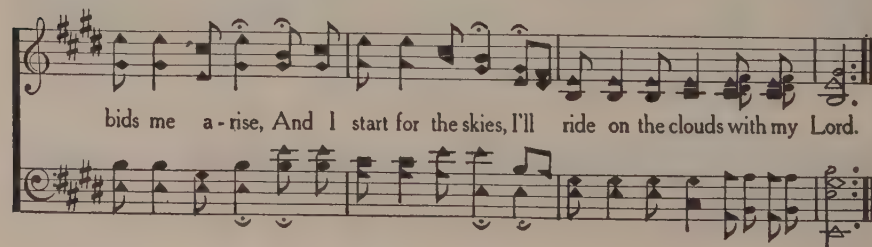


CHORUS

com-ing back a-gain, And I'll ride on the clouds with my Lord.
 bright un-set-ting sun, When I ride on the clouds with my Lord. I'll ride on the
 gar-ments all so fair, When I ride on the clouds with my Lord.
 bright e-ter-nal years, When I ride on the clouds with my Lord.



clouds with my Lord, I'll ride on the clouds with my Lord; When He
 with my Lord, with my Lord;



bids me a-rise, And I start for the skies, I'll ride on the clouds with my Lord.

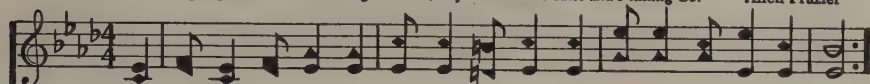
His Love Lights the Way

317

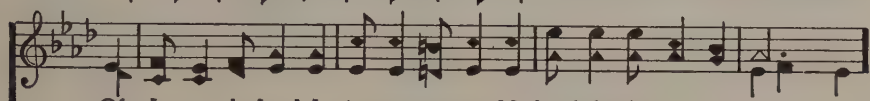
A. F.

Copyright, 1938, in "Living Presents," by Tennessee Music and Printing Co.

Allen Frazier

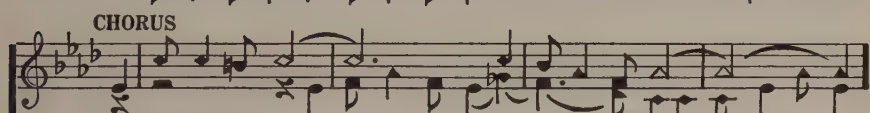


1. I've left the old paths I trav-eled so long, I'm hap-py, redeemed and free;
 2. The pleas-ures of sin no more I de-sire, No good in them now I see;
 3. Each tri-al o'er-come adds strength to my soul, And faith-ful I'll ev-er be;

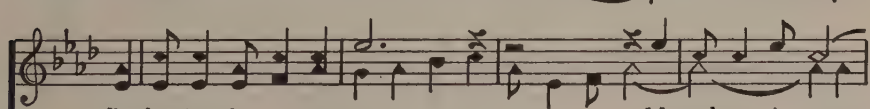


Of Je-sus the Lord I sing a sweet song, His love lights the way for me.
 The Spir-it has set my be-ing on fire,
 The bil-lows of grace now o-ver me roll, for me.

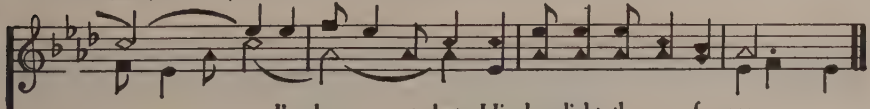
CHORUS



His love lights the way, I trav-el to-day,
 His love lights the way, I trav-el to-day,



I'm shouting the vic-to-ry; My sad-ness is past, I'm
 the vic-to-ry; My sad-ness is past,



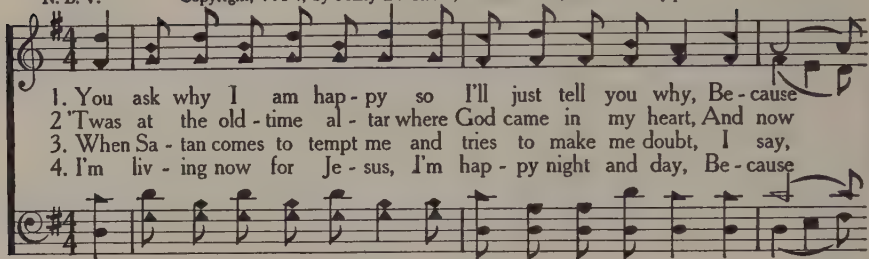
I'm hap-py at last, His love lights the way for me.
 hap-py at last, for me.

My Sins Are Gone

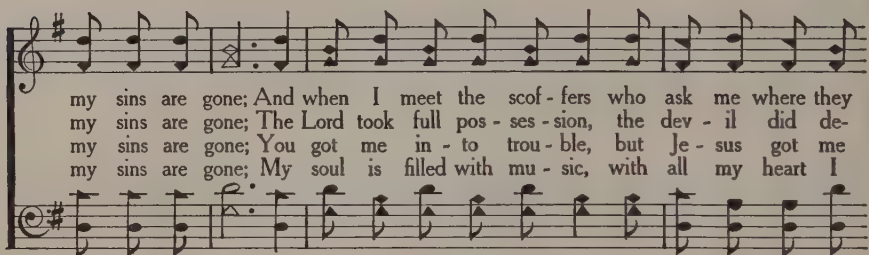
N. B. V.

Copyright, 1934, by Harry D. Clarke, Winona Lake, Ind. Used by per.

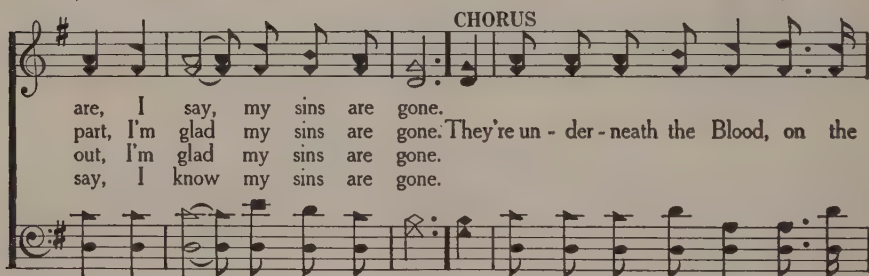
N. B. Vandall



1. You ask why I am hap - py so I'll just tell you why, Be - cause
 2 'Twas at the old - time al - tar where God came in my heart, And now
 3. When Sa - tan comes to tempt me and tries to make me doubt, I say,
 4. I'm liv - ing now for Je - sus, I'm hap - py night and day, Be - cause

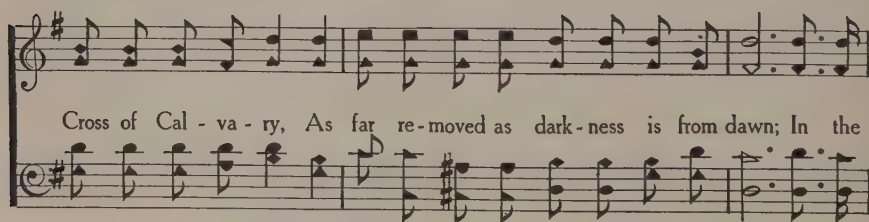


my sins are gone; And when I meet the scof - fers who ask me where they
 my sins are gone; The Lord took full pos - ses - sion, the dev - il did de -
 my sins are gone; You got me in - to trou - ble, but Je - sus got me
 my sins are gone; My soul is filled with mu - sic, with all my heart I

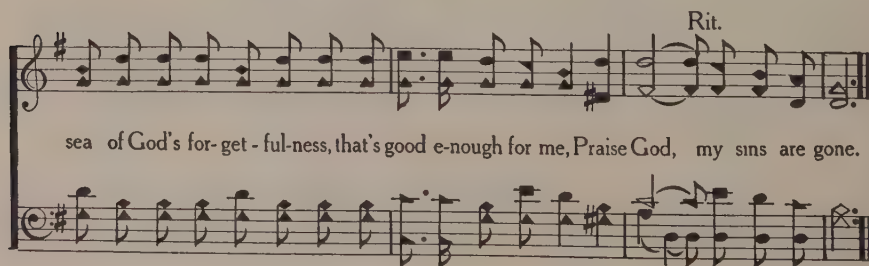


CHORUS

are, I say, my sins are gone.
 part, I'm glad my sins are gone. They're un - der - neath the Blood, on the
 out, I'm glad my sins are gone.
 say, I know my sins are gone.



Cross of Cal - va - ry, As far re - moved as dark - ness is from dawn; In the



Rit.

sea of God's for - get - ful - ness, that's good e - nough for me, Praise God, my sins are gone.

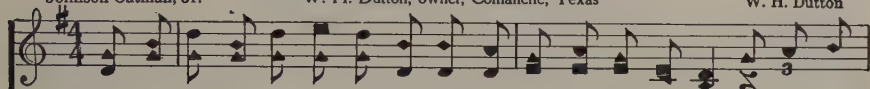
When the Redeemed Are Gathering In

319

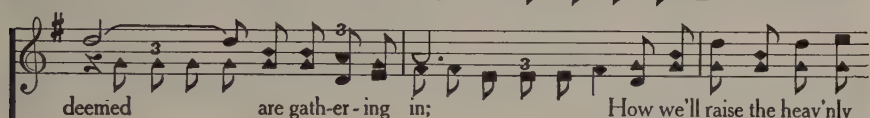
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

W. H. Dutton, owner, Comanche, Texas

W. H. Dutton

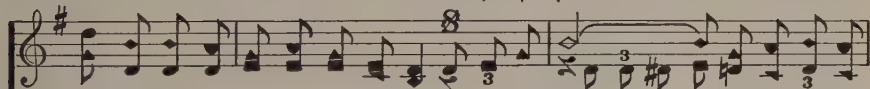
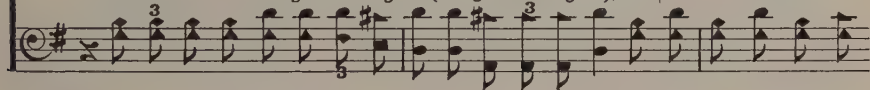


1. I am think-ing of the rap-ture in our bless-ed home on high, When the re -
2. There will be a great pro-ces-sion o - ver on the streets of gold,
3. Saints will sing re-demp-tion's sto-ry with their voic-es clear and strong,
4. Then the Sav-ior will give or-ders to pre-pare the ban-quet board,



How we'll raise the heav'nly
O what mu-sic, O what
Then the an-gels all will

When the redeemed are gath-er-ing in (are gath-er-ing in); And we'll hear His in - vi-

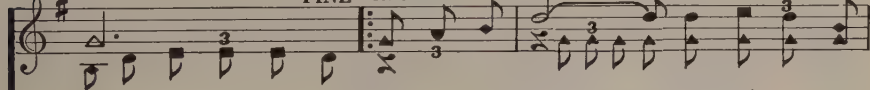


sing-ing o'er the cit-y will be rolled,
lis-ten, for they can-not join that song,
ta-tion, "Come, ye bless-ed of the Lord,"

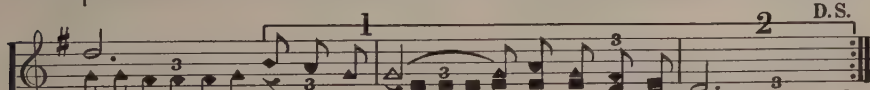
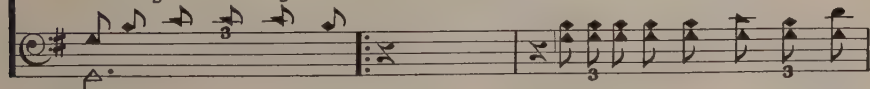
When the re-deemed are gath-er-ing



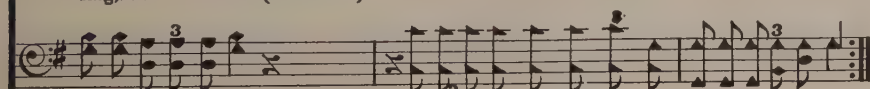
FINE CHORUS



are gath-er-ing in. How we will shout..... and how we will



in, Wash'd like the snow..... and free from all sin, sing,
(Omit D. S.)



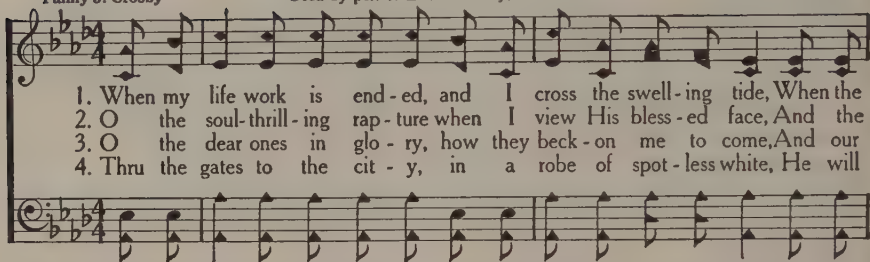
My Savior First of All

Copyright, 1918, by Jno. R. Sweney. Renewal.

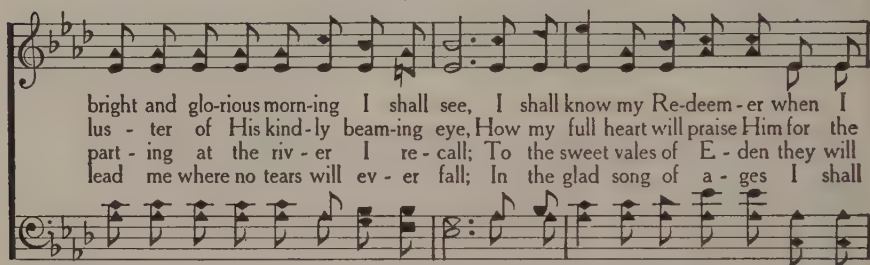
Used by per. of L. E. Sweney, Executrix.

Jno. R. Sweney

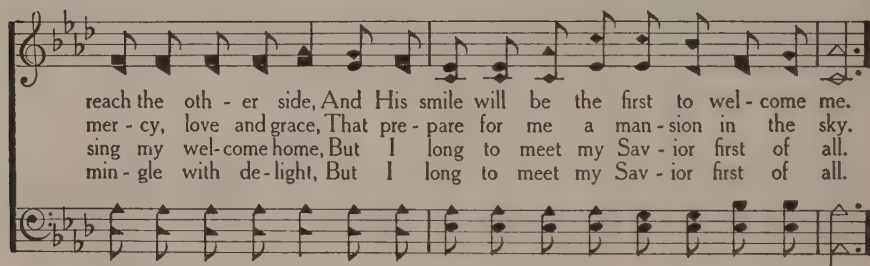
Fanny J. Crosby



1. When my life work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
 2. O the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
 3. O the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
 4. Thru the gates to the cit-y, in a robe of spot-less white, He will

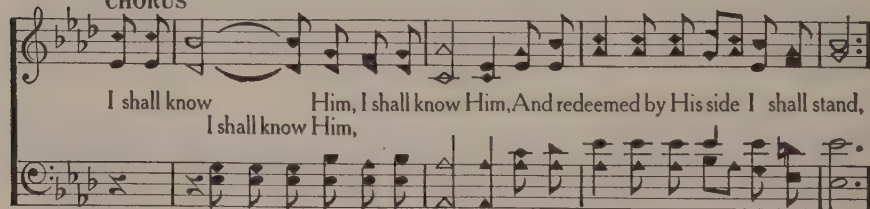


bright and glo-rious morn-ing I shall see, I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
 lus-ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye, How my full heart will praise Him for the
 part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
 lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall

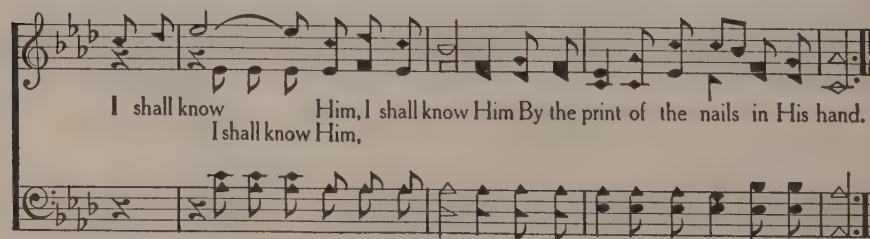


reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
 mer-cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
 sing my wel-come home, But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
 min-gle with de-light, But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.

'CHORUS



I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,
 I shall know Him,



I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
 I shall know Him,

Prepare to Meet Thy God

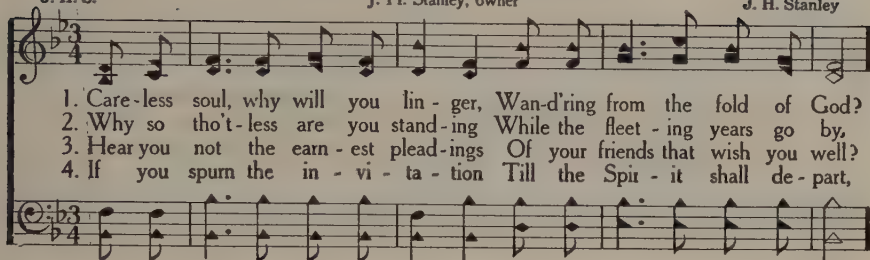
321

(From a sermon by J. F. Haley, July, 1909)

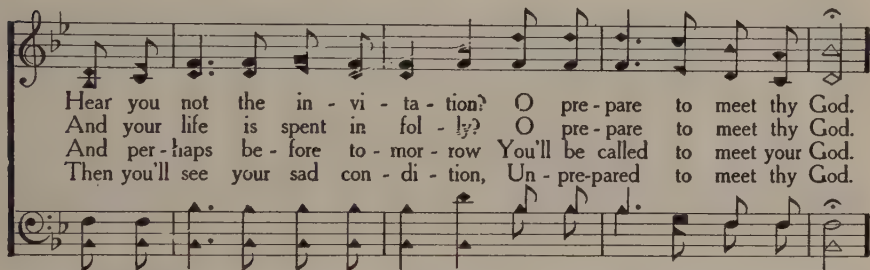
J. H. S.

J. H. Stanley, owner

J. H. Stanley

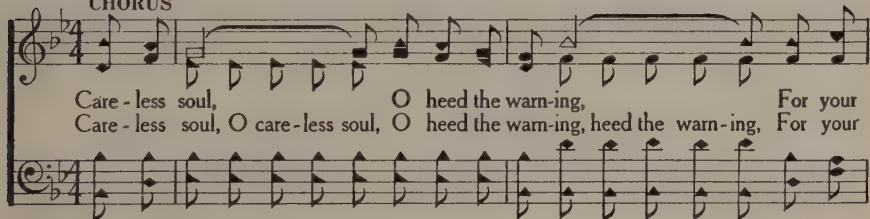


1. Care-less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God?
 2. Why so tho't-less are you stand-ing While the fleet-ing years go by,
 3. Hear you not the earn-est plead-ings Of your friends that wish you well?
 4. If you spurn the in-vi-ta-tion Till the Spir-it shall de-part,

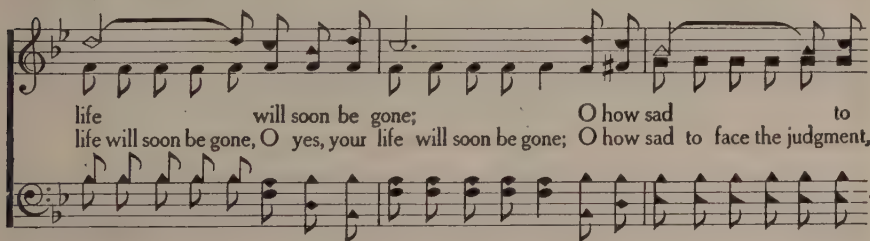


Hear you not the in-vi-ta-tion? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
 And your life is spent in fol-ly? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
 And per-haps be-fore to-mor-row You'll be called to meet your God.
 Then you'll see your sad con-di-tion, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God.

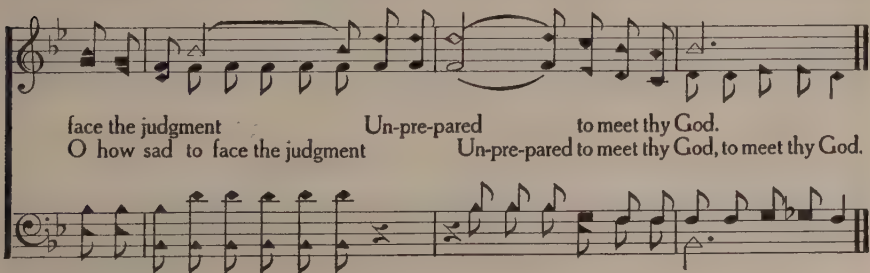
CHORUS



Care-less soul, O heed the warn-ing, For your
 Care-less soul, O care-less soul, O heed the warn-ing, heed the warn-ing, For your



life will soon be gone; O how sad to
 life will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone; O how sad to face the judgment,



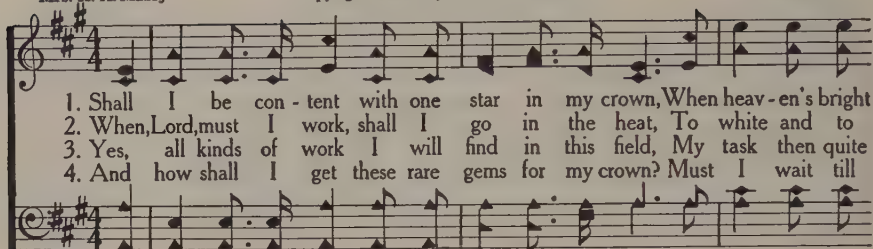
face the judgment Un-pre-pared to meet thy God.
 O how sad to face the judgment Un-pre-pared to meet thy God, to meet thy God.

Working For the Crown

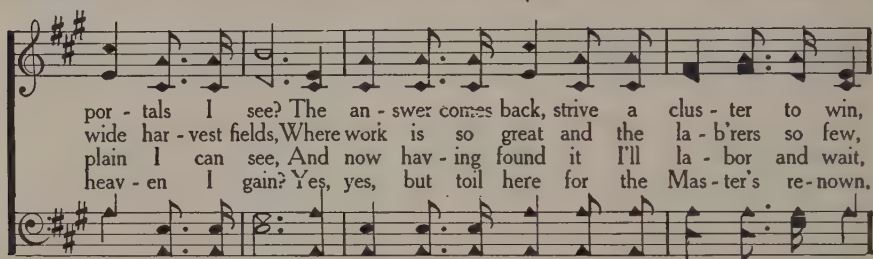
Mrs. H. A. Mabry

Copyright, 1899, by H. A. R. Horton

H. A. R. Horton

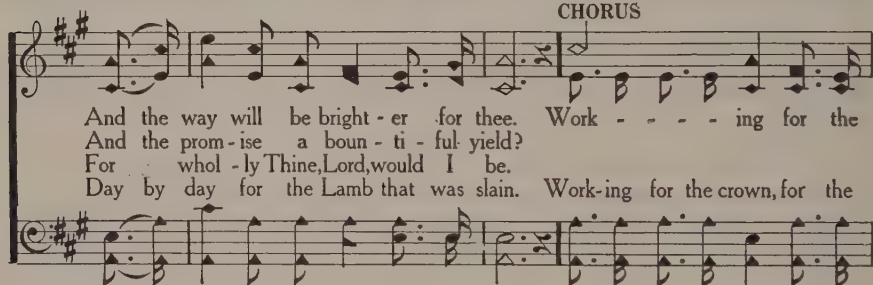


1. Shall I be con - tent with one star in my crown, When heav - en's bright
 2. When, Lord, must I work, shall I go in the heat, To white and to
 3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite
 4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till

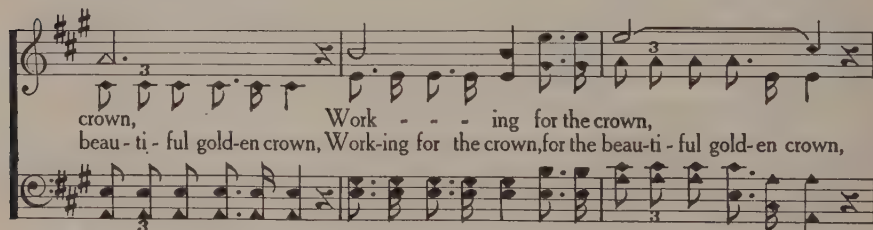


por - tals I see? The an - swer comes back, strive a clus - ter to win,
 wide har - vest fields, Where work is so great and the la - b'ers so few,
 plain I can see, And now hav - ing found it I'll la - bor and wait,
 heav - en I gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Mas - ter's re - nown,

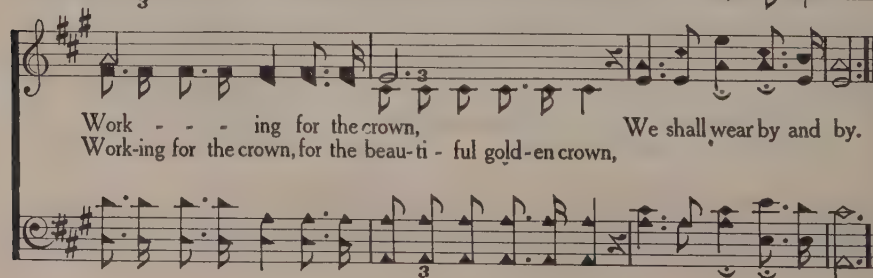
CHORUS



And the way will be bright - er for thee. Work - - - ing for the
 And the prom - ise a boun - ti - ful yield?
 For whol - ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
 Day by day for the Lamb that was slain. Work - ing for the crown, for the



crown, Work - - - ing for the crown,
 beau - ti - ful gold - en crown, Work - ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,



Work - - - ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
 Work - ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,

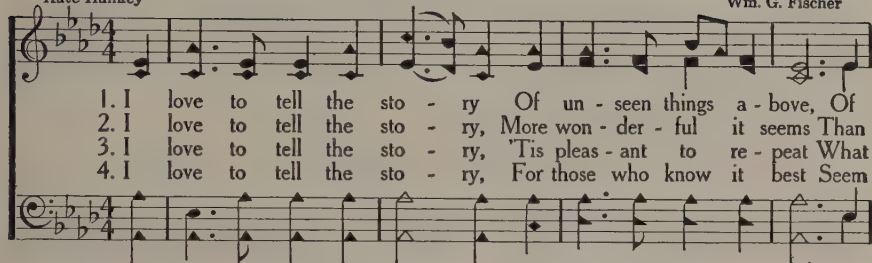
I Love to Tell the Story

323

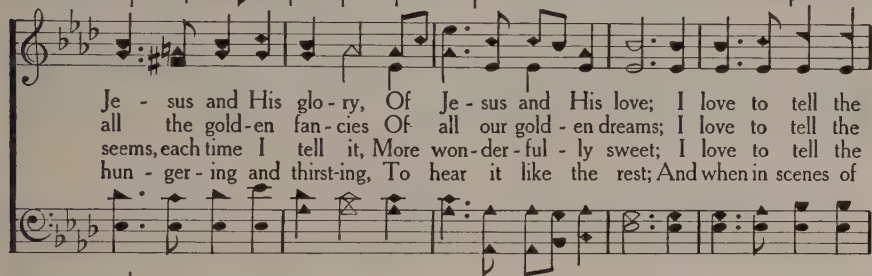
"I will tell thee."—Num. 23: 3.

Kate Hankey

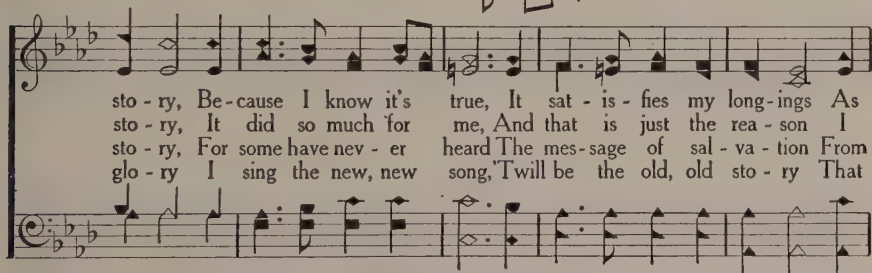
Wm. G. Fischer



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

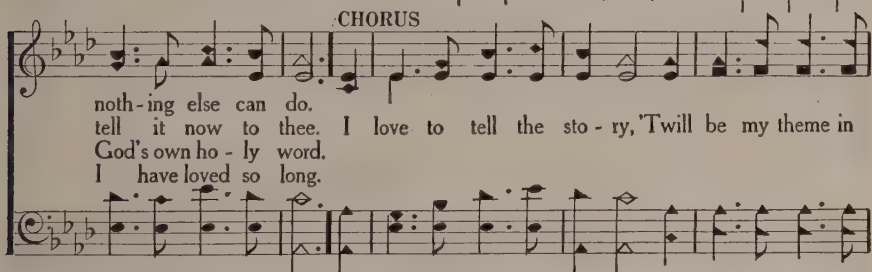


Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; I love to tell the
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams; I love to tell the
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to tell the
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing, To hear it like the rest; And when in scenes of

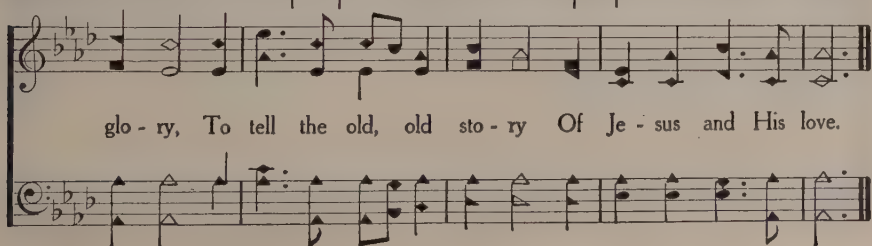


sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true, It sat - is - fies my long - ings As
 sto - ry, It did so much for me, And that is just the rea - son I
 sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From
 glo - ry I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That

CHORUS



noth - ing else can do.
 tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
 God's own ho - ly word.
 I have loved so long.



glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart,
 3. Hear you now His lov-ing voice,
 4. Now ad - mit the heav'nly Guest, Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

He has been there oft be-fore, Let Him in;
 If you wait He will de-part,
 Now, O now, make Him your choice,
 He will make for you a feast, Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the ho - ly One, Je - sus
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend, He will
 He is stand-ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store, And His
 He will speak your sins for-giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n, He will

Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
 keep you to the end,
 name you will a-dore,
 take you home to heav'n, Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in.

Sin Can Never Enter There

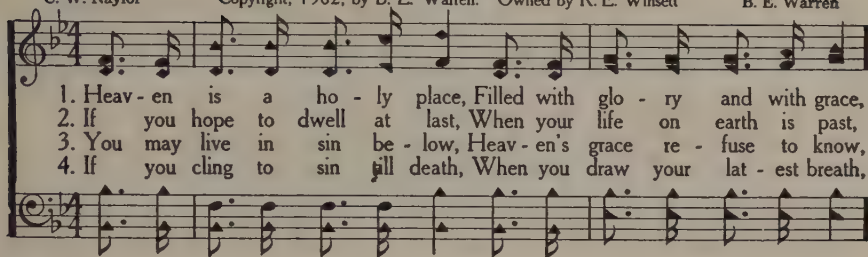
325

(Rev. 21: 27)

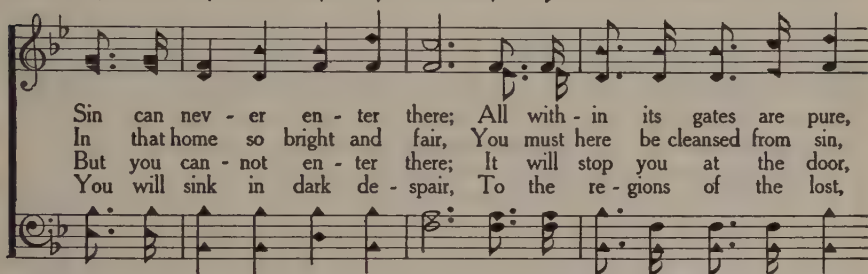
C. W. Naylor

Copyright, 1902, by B. E. Warren. Owned by R. E. Winselt

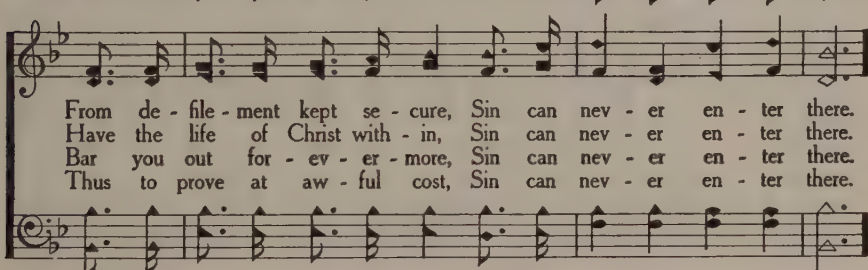
B. E. Warren



1. Heav - en is a ho - ly place, Filled with glo - ry and with grace,
 2. If you hope to dwell at last, When your life on earth is past,
 3. You may live in sin be - low, Heav - en's grace re - fuse to know,
 4. If you cling to sin till death, When you draw your lat - est breath,

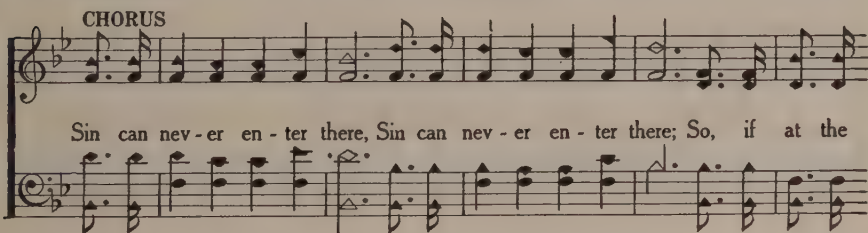


Sin can nev - er en - ter there; All with - in its gates are pure,
 In that home so bright and fair, You must here be cleansed from sin,
 But you can - not en - ter there; It will stop you at the door,
 You will sink in dark de - spair, To the re - gions of the lost,

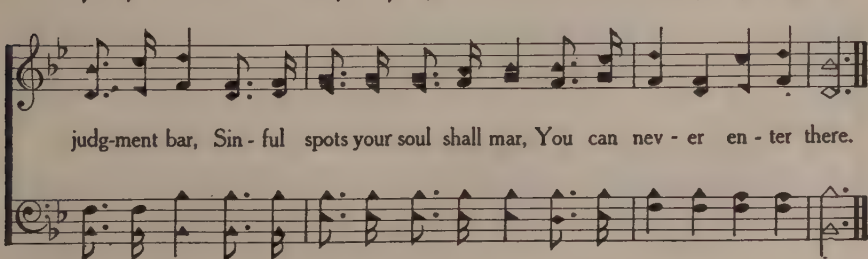


From de - file - ment kept se - cure, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
 Have the life of Christ with - in, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
 Bar you out for - ev - er - more, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
 Thus to prove at aw - ful cost, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.

CHORUS



Sin can nev - er en - ter there, Sin can nev - er en - ter there; So, if at the



judg - ment bar, Sin - ful spots your soul shall mar, You can nev - er en - ter there.

Don't Turn Him Away

Copyright, 1925. by Haldor Lillenas. International Copyright secured Haldor Lillenas
Cho. arr. from Salvation Army

H. L.

1. Pa - tient - ly, ten - der - ly plead - ing, Je - sus is stand - ing to - day;
2. Gra - cious, com - pas - sion - ate mer - cy Brought Him from man - sions a - bove;
3. Can you not now hear Him call - ing? Do not ill - treat such a Friend;
4. Now is the time to re - ceive Him, Grant Him ad - mis - sion to - day;

At your heart's door He knocks as be - fore, O turn Him no long - er a - way!
Caused Him to wait just out - side your gate, O yield to His won - der - ful love.
Give up your sin, O let Him come in, Lo! He will be true to the end.
Grieve Him no more, But o - pen your door, And turn Him no long - er a - way.

CHORUS

Don't turn Him a - way, don't turn Him a - way, He has come back to your heart a - gain,

Al - tho' you've gone a - stray; O how you'll need Him to plead your cause On that e -

ter - nal day! Don't turn the Sav - ior a - way from your heart, Don't turn Him away.

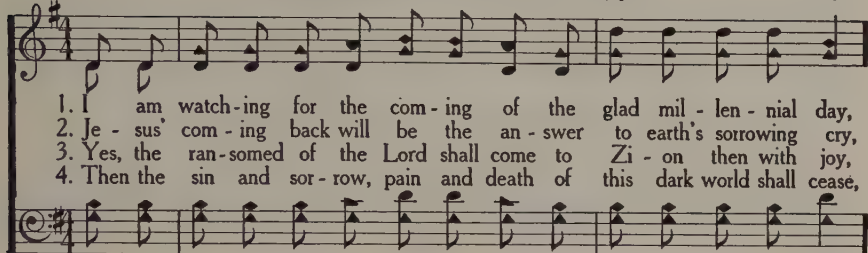
Our Lord's Return to Earth

327

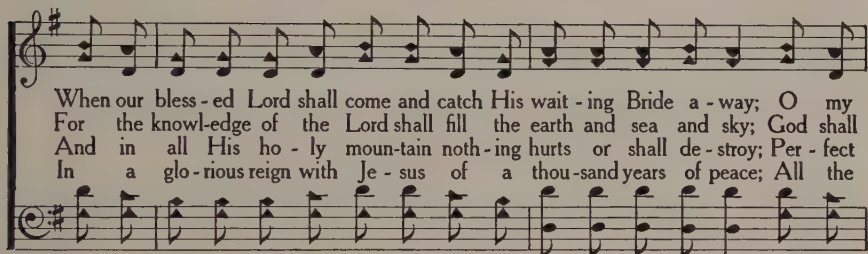
J. M. K.

(Acts 1:9, 10, 11)
Copyright, 1894, by Myland and Kirk. Used by per.

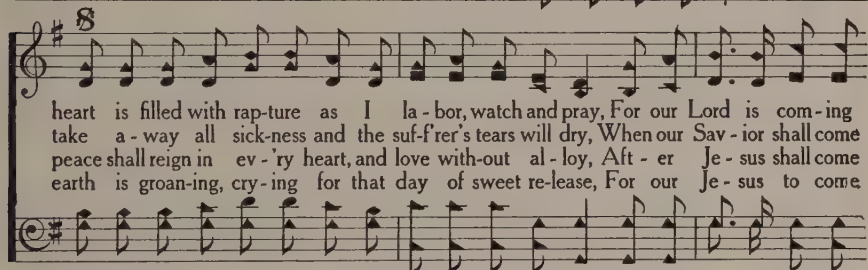
J. M. Kirk



1. I am, watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus, com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,



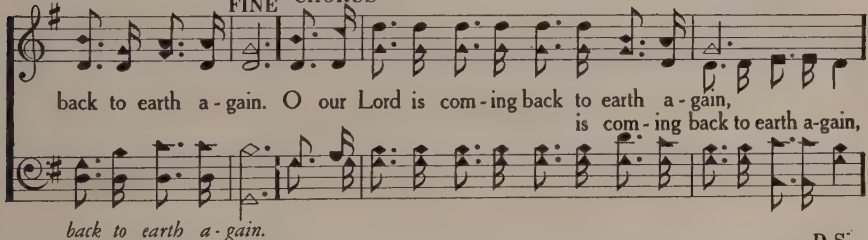
When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch His wait-ing Bride a-way; O my
For the knowl-edge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all His ho-ly moun-tain noth-ing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thou-sand years of peace; All the



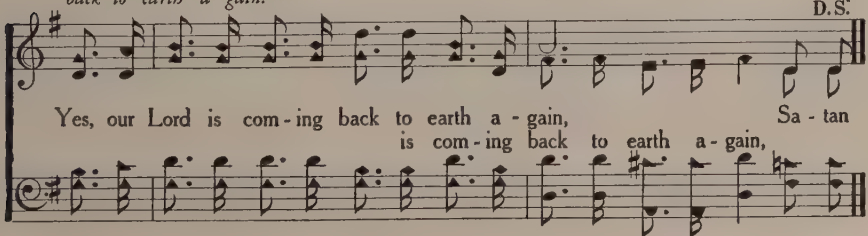
heart is filled with rap-ture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing
take a-way all sick-ness and the suf-f'er's tears will dry, When our Sav-ior shall come
peace shall reign in ev-ry heart, and love with-out al-lo-y, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
earth is groan-ing, cry-ing for that day of sweet re-lease, For our Je-sus to come

D.S. - will be bound a thou-sand years, we'll have no tempt-er then, Aft-er Je-sus shall come

FINE CHORUS



back to earth a-gain. O our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
back to earth a-gain.



Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

Sweetest Mother

Copyright, 1917, by Will M. Ramsey. Stamps-Baxter Music Co., owners

Gertrude Stoddard Dennstedt

Will M. Ramsey

1. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, That sweet moth-er of mine, There are man - y whose
 2. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, That sweet moth-er of mine, Tho' e - ven her
 3. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, She stays close-ly at home, So calm and con-

beau - ty Will my moth-er's out-shine; She's a lit - tle old fash-ioned As I
 plain-ness Now my heartstrings en-twine; Oth - er hands may be whit - er But none
 tent - ed Al - tho' oth - ers may roam; And in ten - der young childhood 'Twas a

plain - ly can see But she is for - ev - er Sweet-est moth - er to me.
 oth - er so dear For they smoothed my pil - low For man - y a year.
 shel - ter for me And she who so graced it, Dear-est ev - er shall be.

D.S.-bides it may be And she is for - ev - er Sweet - est moth - er to me.

CHORUS

She's a lit - tle old fashioned, But she's sweet-er each day, I a-dore her plain

fea - tures And her thin locks of gray; There's a glo - ry a-round her, God a-

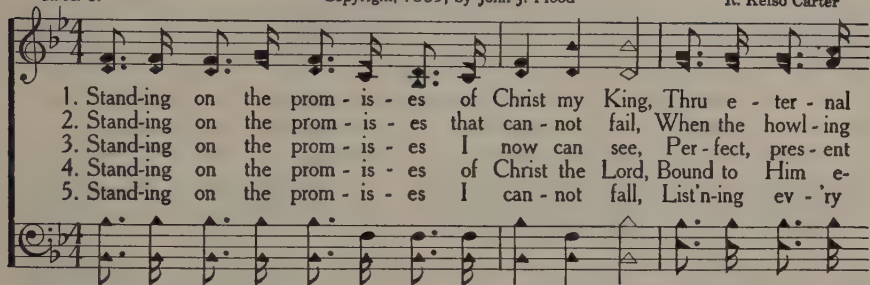
Standing On the Promises

329

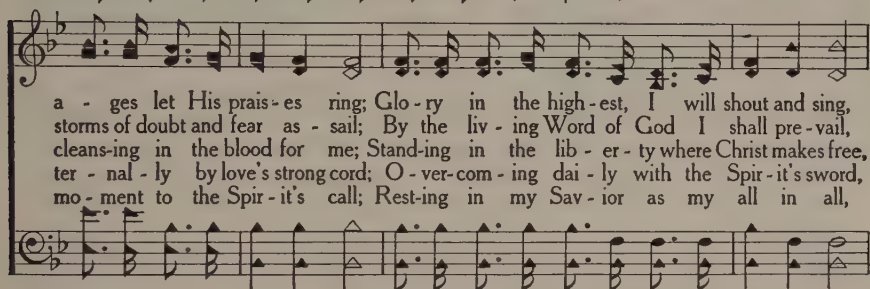
R. K. C.

Copyright, 1885, by John J. Hood

R. Kelso Carter

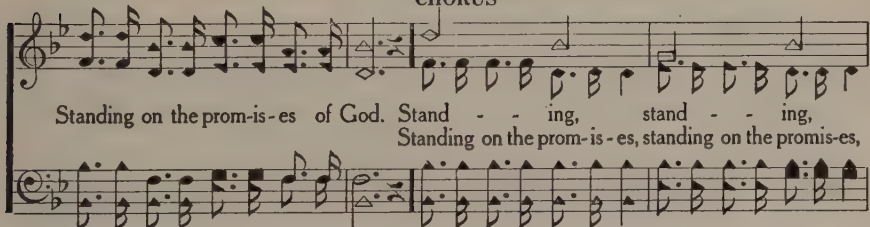


1. Stand-ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thru e - ter - nal
 2. Stand-ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing
 3. Stand-ing on the prom - is - es I now can see, Per - fect, pres - ent
 4. Stand-ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him, e -
 5. Stand-ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall, List'n-ing ev - 'ry

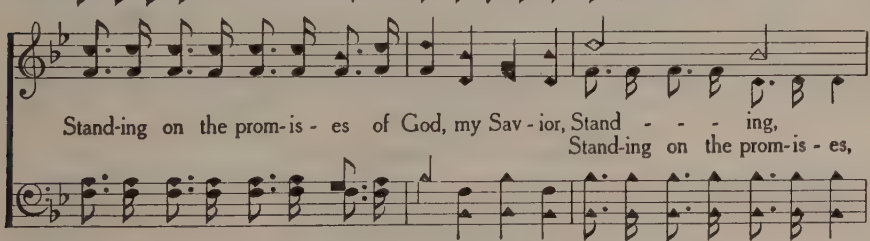


a - ges let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 storms of doubt and fear as - sail; By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre-vail,
 cleans-ing in the blood for me; Stand-ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
 ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord; O - ver-com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
 mo - ment to the Spir - it's call; Rest-ing in my Sav - ior as my all in all,

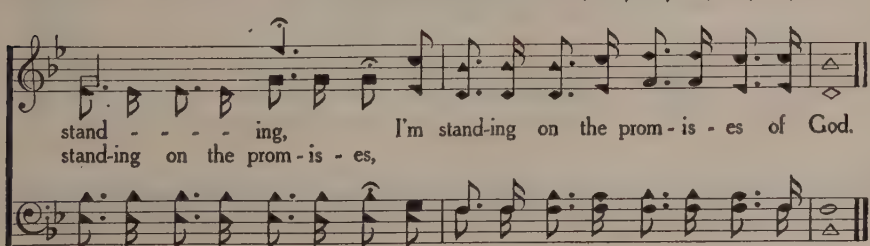
CHORUS



Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,
 Standing on the prom-is-es, standing on the prom-is-es,



Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God, my Sav - ior, Stand - - ing,
 Stand-ing on the prom-is - es,



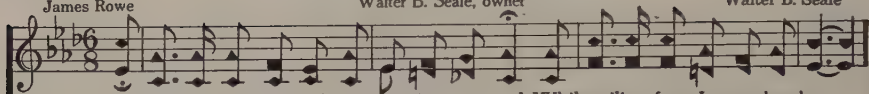
stand - - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 stand-ing on the prom - is - es,

We'll Reap What We Sow

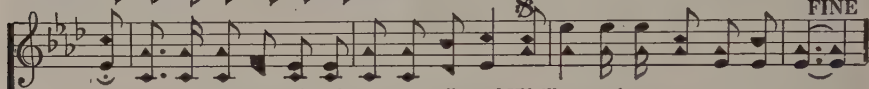
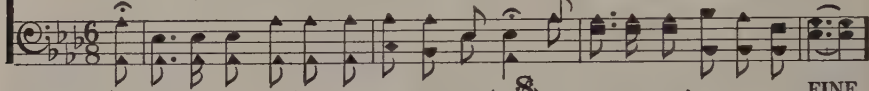
James Rowe

Walter B. Seale, owner

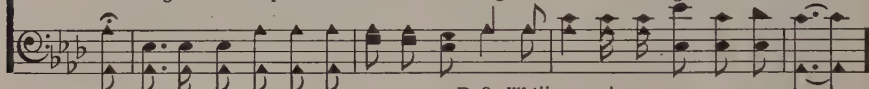
Walter B. Seale



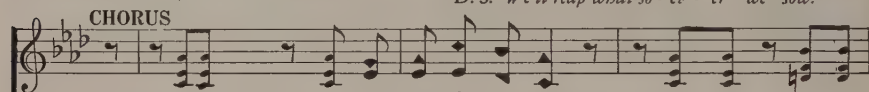
1. O let us be care-ful in sow-ing our seed, While toiling for Je-sus be-low;
2. If naught to the world we are giv-ing to-day, Then noth-ing the world will re-turn;
3. Sow on-ly our best for our heav-en-ly King, And then when no long-er we roam;



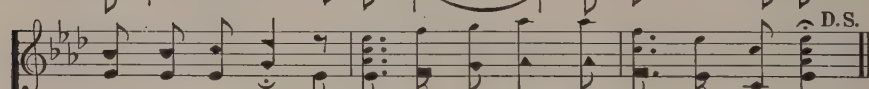
Sow on - ly the things that the spir-it will need, We'll reap what-so-ev - er we sow.
 But if we are serv-ing the Lord on the way, The life crown we sure-ly shall earn.
 The song of the reap-ers we ev - er shall sing, At rest in our glo - ri - ous home.



D. S. - We'll reap what-so - ev - er we sow.



CHORUS
 We'll reap what we sow,
 We'll reap what-so - ev - er we sow, What - ev - er the seeds they will



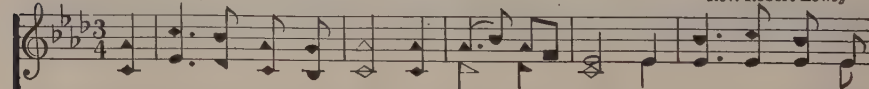
Sure - ly will grow; Be care - ful in - deed, Sow on - ly good seed,
 grow;



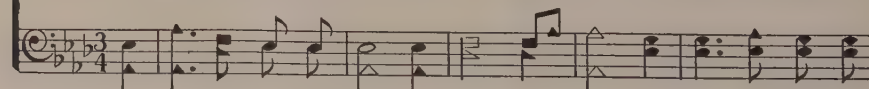
I Need Thee Ev'ry Hour

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks

Rev. Robert Lowry



1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly and a -
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-



I Need Thee Ev'ry Hour

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CHORUS

Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev-'ry hour I
 bide, Or life is vain.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I. come to Thee!

I Need the Prayers

"... and pray one for another... The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." - James 5: 16

J. D. V.

Copyright, 1936, by James D. Vaughan. Renewal.

James D. Vaughan

With feeling

1. I need the prayers of those I love, While trav-'ling o'er life's rug-ged way,
 That I may true and faith-ful be, And live for Je-sus ev-ry day.
 2. I need the prayers of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour,
 To bear my tempt-ed soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r.
 3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith,
 That I may walk the nar-row way, Kept by our Fa-ther's glo-rious grace.

CHORUS

I want my friends to pray for me, To bear my tempt-ed soul a-bove,

And in - ter - cede with God for me; I need the prayers of those I love.

Swing the Door Open Wide

"If a man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in."—Rev. 1:20

Lizzie DeArmond

Chas. W. Vaughan

1. Swing the door of your heart o - pen wide, Let the Sav - ior of sin - ners with - in;
 2. Swing the door of your heart o - pen wide, Hear His voice ring - ing out clear and sweet;
 3. Swing the door of your heart o - pen wide, Do not grieve Him by turn - ing a - way;

Bid Him en - ter and with you a - bid, Give you grace a new life to be - gin.
 There's a won - der - ful Friend just out - side, Haste with glad - ness your dear Lord to greet.
 Long with pa - tience He's wait - ed out - side, He will give you a bless - ing to - day.

D. S. - Sav - ior come in to a - bid.

CHORUS

Swing it wide, swing it wide, Swing the door of your heart o - pen
 Swing it wide, swing it wide,

wide; Swing it wide, swing it wide, Bid the
 swing it wide; Swing it wide, swing it wide,

THE B-I-B-L-E

Have boys and girls raise Bibles high in air during singing of this chorus.

The B - I - B - L - E, Yes, that's the Book for me; I

stand a - lone on the Word of God—the B - I - B - L - E.

I'll Fly Away

A. E. B.

Copyright, 1932, by Hartford Music Co., in "Wonderful Message"

Albert E. Brumley

1. Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly a-way;
 2. When the shadows of this life have grown,
 3. Just a few more wea-ry days and then, Fly a-way, fly a-way;

To a home on God's ce-les-tial shore, I'll fly a-way.
 Like a bird from pris-on bars has flown,
 To a land where joys shall nev-er end, Fly a-way, fly a-way.

CHORUS

I'll Fly a-way, fly a-way, O glo-ry, I'll fly a-way

way; When I die, hal-le-lu-jah, by and by,
 in the morn-ing;

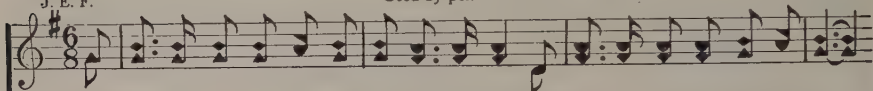
This Is Like Heaven to Me

Copyright, 1931, by J. E. French. Renewal, Nazarene Publishing House, owner

Used by per.

J. E. French

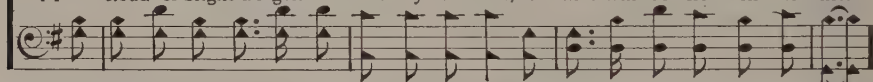
J. E. F.



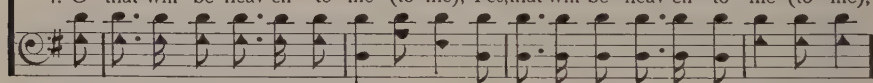
1. We find man - y peo - ple who can't un - der - stand Why we are so hap - py and free;
 2. So when we are hap - py we sing and we shout, Some don't un - der - stand us, you see;
 3. We've heard the sweet mu - sic, the heav - en - ly chord From glo - ry land o - ver the sea;
 4. We're look - ing for Je - sus with glo - ry to come, 'Tis Je - sus who died on the tree;



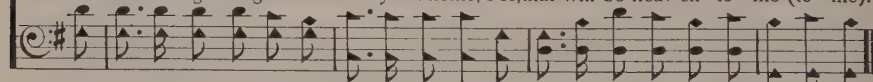
We've cross - o - ver Jor - dan to Ca - naan's fair land, And this is like heav - en to me.
 We're filled with the Spir - it, there is not a doubt, And this is like heav - en to me.
 A soul - thrill - ing mes - sage from Je - sus our Lord, And this is like heav - en to me.
 A cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry us home, O that will be heav - en to me.



- 1-3. O this is like heav - en to me (to me); Yes, this is like heav - en to me (to me);
 4. O that will be heav - en to me (to me); Yes, that will be heav - en to me (to me);



I've cross - o - ver Jor - dan to Ca - naan's fair land And this is like heav - en to me (to me).
 A cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry me home, Yes, that will be heav - en to me (to me).

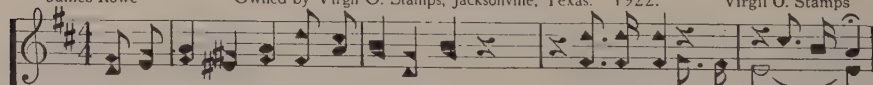


Is It Well With Your Soul?

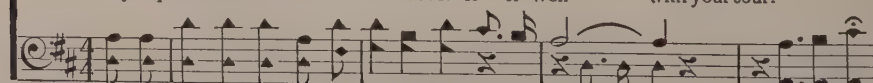
James Rowe

Owned by Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Texas. 1922.

Virgil O. Stamps



1. 'Mid the toil and strife of this bus - y life, Is it well with your soul?
 2. Have you lost your sin? are you pure within?
 3. Do you praise the love of the One above? Is it well with your soul?



Is It Well With Your Soul?

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8 **FINE**

Are you liv - ing right should you die to-night? Is it well with your soul?
 Are you at the side of the cru - ci - fied? Is it well with your soul?
 Will the crown be won and the Lord's "well done?" Is it well with your soul?

D. S. - Are you liv - ing right should you die to-night? Is it well with your soul?

CHORUS **D. S.**

Is it well with your soul? Are you free, glad and whole?
 Is it well with your soul? Are you free, glad and whole?

He Leadeth Me

Joseph H. Gilmore

William B. Bradbury

1. He lead - eth me, O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly, comfort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me!
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thru Jor - dan lead - eth me.

CHORUS

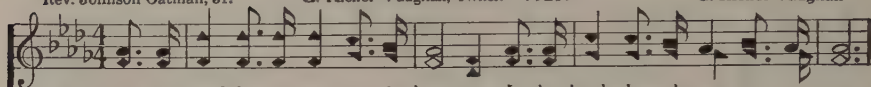
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me!
 (His faith - ful foll - w - er I would be, For by His hand He (Omit) lead - eth me.)

Jesus Forgives And Forgets

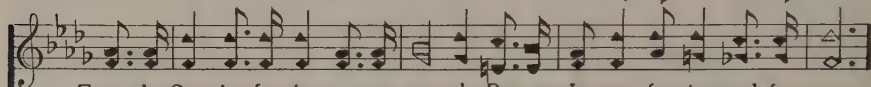
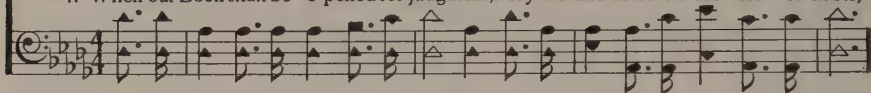
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

G. Kieffer Vaughan, owner. 1923.

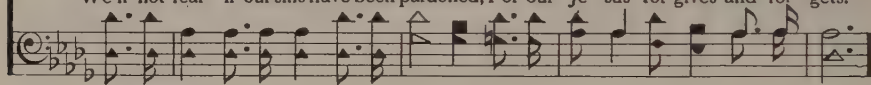
G. Kieffer Vaughan



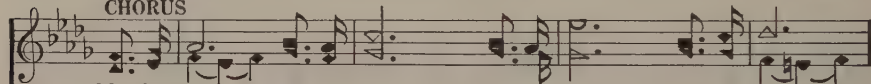
1. Praise the Lord there is mer-cy in heav-en, In that land where the sun nev-er sets;
2. When we bowed at the foot-stool of mer-cy, When we knocked on the door to get in;
3. Oft we hear peo-ple say, "I'll for-give you, But I can-not for-get if I tried;"
4. When our Book shall be o-pened for judgment, May we find there no rec-ord of debts;



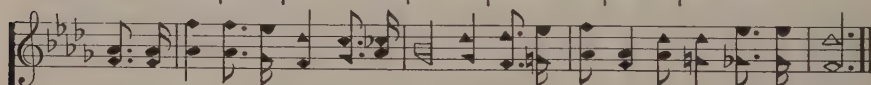
For the Sav-ior for-gives, not as mor-tals, But our Je-sus for-gives and for-gets.
 Je-sus not on-ly free-ly did par-don, But for-gave and for-got ev-ry sin.
 But our Savior's own blood sealed our ransom, To for-give and for-get He hath died.
 We'll not fear if our sins have been pardoned, For our Je-sus for-gives and for-gets.



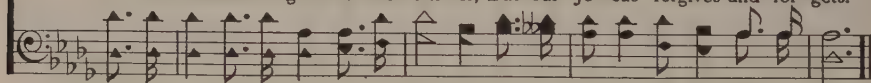
CHORUS



He for-gives and for-gets, He for-gives and for-gets,
 He for-gives and He for-gets, yes, He for-gives and He for-gets.



Not as mor-tals for-give one an-oth-er, But our Je-sus forgives and for-gets.



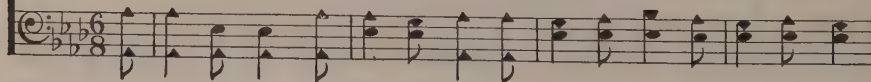
Take Me As I Am

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton



1. Je-sus my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un-less Thou help me I must die;
2. Help-less I am and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood was for me spilt;
3. No prep-a-ra-tion can I make, My best re-solves I on-ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal-va-tion I would prove;



Take Me As I Am

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O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am.
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
 But since to Thee I can - not move, O take me as I am.

D.S. - O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh. And take me as I am.

CHORUS

Take me as I am, Take me as I am;
 Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

D.S.

A Shelter In the Time of Storm

F. J. C.

Ira D. Sankey

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
 2. A shade by day, de - fense by night, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
 3. The rag - ing storms may round us beat, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
 4 O Rock di - vine, O Ref - uge dear, A shel - ter in the time of storm;

8

Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our Help - er ev - er near, A shel - ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS

O Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land;
 O Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land! D. S. -

Honey In the Rock

F. A. G.

F. A. Graves

1. O my broth-er, do you know the Sav-ior, Who is won-drous, kind and true?
 2. Have you "Tasted that the Lord is gracious?" Do you walk in the way that's new?
 3. Do you pray un - to God the Father, "What wilt Thou have me to do?"
 4. Then go out thru the streets and byways, Preach the Word to the man - y or few;

He's the "Rock of your sal - va - tion!"
 Have you drunk from the liv - ing foun-tain? There's Honey in the Rock for you.
 Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an - swer,
 Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth - er,

CHORUS

O, there's Honey in the Rock, my broth-er, There's Hon-ey in the Rock for
 my brother,
 you; Leave your sins for the blood to cov-er, There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you.
 for you;

Let It Shine On Me

M. S. L.

Tennessee Music and Printing Co., owner

M. S. Lemons

1. Out on life's o - cean far from the shore, Let the light from the light-house
 2. Waft-ed by bil-lows, tossed by the sea, Let the light from the light-house

Let It Shine On Me

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shine ev - er - more; Waft - ed by the bil - lows, the dark wa - ters roar,
shine on me; Dark the clouds are gath - er - ing, dark is the sea,

CHORUS

Let the light from the light-house shine ev - er - more. Let it shine, on me, let it
Let the light from the light-house shine on me.

shine on me, Let the light from the light-house shine on me; shine on me.

I Shall Not Be Moved

Anon.

1. Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I shall not be moved; An - chored in Je - ho - vah,
2. In His love a - bid - ing, I shall not be moved; And in Him con - fid - ing,
3. Tho' all hell as - sail me, I shall not be moved; Je - sus will not fail me,
4. Tho' the tem - pest rag - es, I shall not be moved; On the Rock of A - ges,

D.C. - I shall not be, I shall not be moved, I shall not be,

D.C.

I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ters, I shall not be moved.

I Know Whom I Have Believed

El Nathan

James McGranahan

Moderato

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
 2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im-part,
 3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
 4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
 5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why un-wor-thy, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be-liev-ing in His Word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
 Re-veal-ing Je-sus thru the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.
 Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.
 Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS

But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is
 a-ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-against that day."

I Have Forsaken All to Follow Jesus

V. B. E.

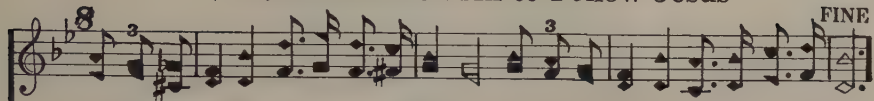
V. B. (Vep) Ellis

I have for-sak-en all to fol-low Je-sus, Trusting in Him to sup-ply my ev-ry need,

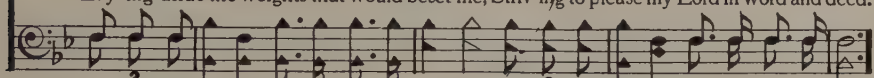
I Have Forsaken All to Follow Jesus

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FINE



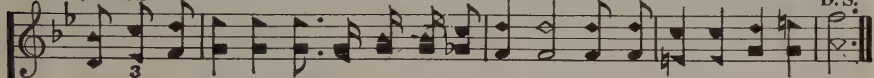
Lay-ing aside the weights that would beset me, Striv-ing to please my Lord in word and deed.



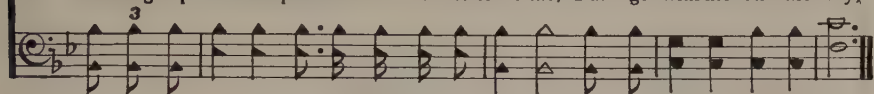
D. S. - I have for-sak-en all to fol-low Je-sus. Till I shall see Him face to face some day.

CHORUS

D. S.



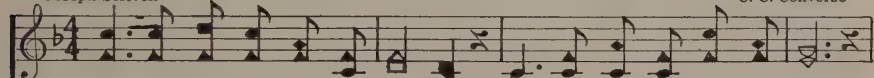
Rest-ing up-on His prom-ise nev-er to leave me, But go with me all the way,



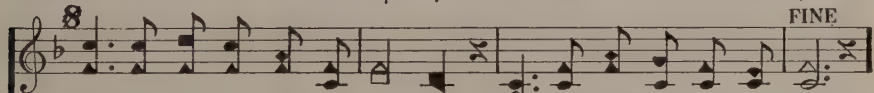
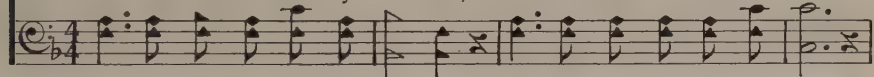
What a Friend We Have

Joseph Scriven

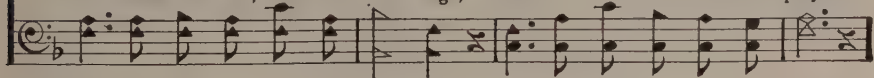
C. C. Converse



1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri-als and temp-ta-tions? Is there trou-ble an-y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y-la-den, Cum-bere'd with a load of care?



What a priv-i-lege to car-ry, Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre-cious Sav-ior, still our ref-uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

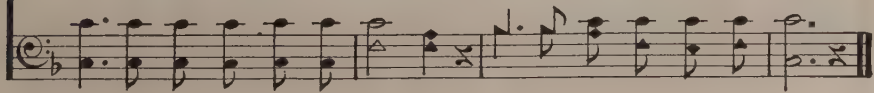


D. S. - All be-cause we do not car-ry, Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!
D. S. - Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
D. S. - In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

D. S.



O what peace we of-ten for-feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a Friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer?



I Want to Love Him More

W. M. York

Willie York and J. H. Stanley, owners

Willie York

1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His match-less name a - dore; He's done so ver -
 2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore; He suffered shame
 3. His chil - dren He will not for - sake, When trou - bles press them sore; But in their souls
 4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth be - low; My faith in Him

CHORUS

y much for me, I want to love Him more.
 for you and me, I want to love Him more. I want to love Him more, I
 sweet peace a - wakes, I want to love Him more.
 will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more.

want to love Him more, I want to love Him more, I do, I do, I do; I

want to love Him more, I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me, (for me).

This Little Light of Mine

Arr. by Harry Dixon Loes

1. This lit - tle light of mine, Yes! I'm gon - na let it shine,
 2. Hide it un - der a bush - el? No! I'm gon - na let it shine,
 3. Won't let Sa - - tan blow it out, I'm gon - na let it shine,
 4. Shine all o - ver (★) Chi - ca - go, Yes! I'm gon - na let it shine,
 5. Let it shine till Je - sus comes, I'm gon - na let it shine,

This Little Light of Mine

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This lit - tle light of mine, Yes! I'm gon - na let it shine;
 Hide it un - der a bush - el? No! I'm gon - na let it shine;
 Won't let Sa - - tan blow it out, I'm gon - na let it shine;
 Shine all o - ver(★)Chi - ca - go, Yes! I'm gon - na let it shine;
 Let it shine till Je - sus comes, I'm gon - na let it shine;

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

★ Substitute local name

O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge

E. F. Rimbault

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }
 { Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }
 2. { O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him Who mer - its all my love! }
 { Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }
 3. { 'Tis done: the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; }
 { He drew me and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine. }
 4. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter rest; }
 { Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos - sessed. }

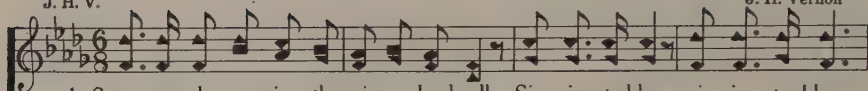
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

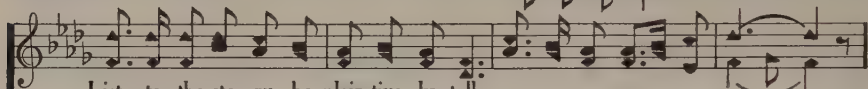
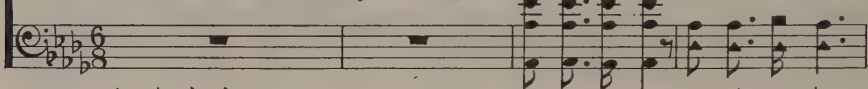
Sin Is To Blame

J. H. V.

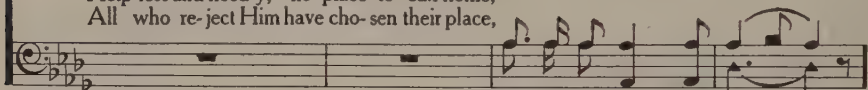
J. H. Vernon



1. See yon - der man in the pris - on he dwells, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame;
2. Man - y dear chil - dren are cry - ing for bread, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame;
3. Heart - bro - ken moth - ers all sad and a - lone, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame;
4. Thousands re - fuse to ac - cept His free grace, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame;



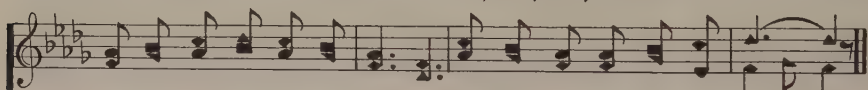
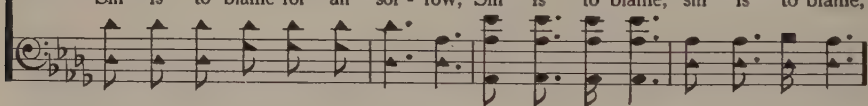
List to the sto - ry he plain - tive - ly tells,
 Fa - ther's a drunkard and moth - er is dead, Sin is to blame for all.
 Help - less and need - y, no place to call home,
 All who re - ject Him have cho - sen their place,



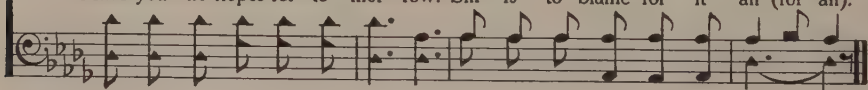
CHORUS



Sin is to blame for all sor - row, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame,



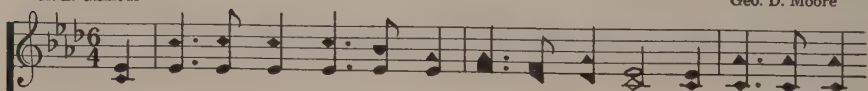
Have you no hopes for to - mor - row? Sin is to blame for it all (for all).



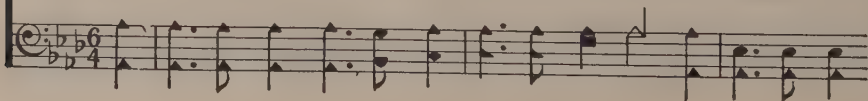
The Haven of Rest

H. L. Gilmour

Geo. D. Moore



1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And faith tak - ing
3. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be -
4. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To save by His



The Haven of Rest

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sin and dis-tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, "Make me your choice;"
 hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I anchored my soul;
 lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,
 pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest,"

D. S. - The tem - pest may sweep o'er the wild storm - y deep;

FINE CHORUS

And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
 The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord. I've an - chored my
 Se - - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 And say, "My be - lov - ed is mine."
 In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

D. S.

soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

Where Could I Go?

J. B. C.

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Golden Key"

J. B. Coats

1. Liv - ing be - low in this old sin - ful world, Hard - ly a com - fort can af - ford;
 2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev - 'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac - cord;
 3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Com - fort I get from God's own Word;

Cho. - Where could I go? O where could I go? Seek - ing a ref - uge for my soul.

D. C. for Chorus

Striv - ing a - lone to face temp - ta - tions sore,
 But when my soul needs man - na from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
 Yet when I face the chill - ing hand of death,
 Need - ing a Friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

I Know My Name Is There

Luke 10: 20

D. S. Warner

Copyright owned by R. E. Winsett, Ft. Smith, Ark.

B. E. Warren

1. My name is in the Book of Life, O bless the name of Je - sus!
 2. My name once stood with sin - ners, lost, And bore a pain - ful rec - ord;
 3. Yet in - ward trou - ble of - ten cast A shad - ow o'er my ti - tle;
 4. While oth - ers climb thru world - ly strife, To carve a name of hon - or,

I rise a - bove all doubt and strife, And read my ti - tle clear.
 But by His blood the Sav - ior crossed, And placed it on His roll.
 But now with full sal - va - tion blest, Praise God! it's ev - er clear.
 High up in heav - en's Book of Life, My name is writ - ten there.

CHORUS

I know, I know, I know my name is there;
 I know, I know, I tru - ly know, I know my name is there;
 I know, I know my name is writ - ten there,
 I know my name is there,

Twilight Is Falling

A. S. Kieffer

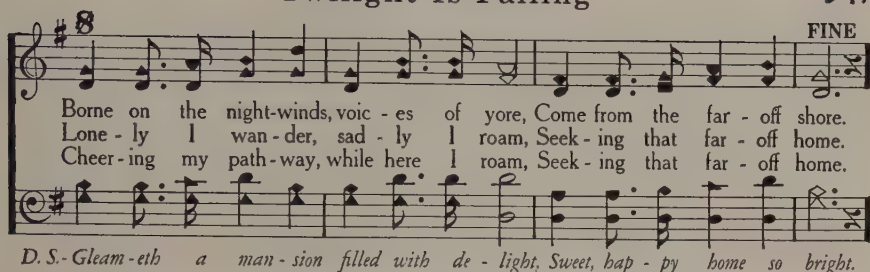
B. C. Unseld

1. Twi - light is steal - ing o - ver the sea, Shad - ows are fall - ing dark on the lea;
 2. Voic - es of loved ones! songs of the past, Still lin - ger round me while life shall last;
 3. Come in the twi - light, come, come to me, Bring - ing some mes - sage o - ver the sea;

Twilight Is Falling

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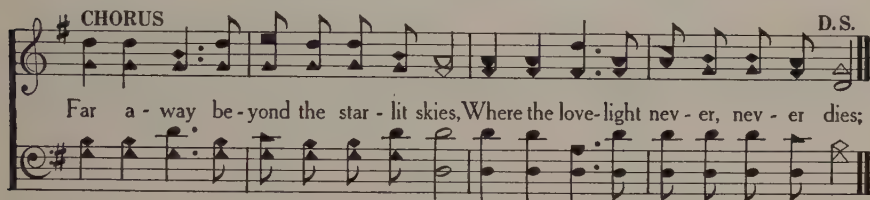
8 **FINE**



Borne on the night-winds, voices of yore, Come from the far-off shore.
 Lone-ly I wan-der, sad-ly I roam, Seek-ing that far-off home.
 Cheer-ing my path-way, while here I roam, Seek-ing that far-off home.

D. S. - Gleam-eth a man-sion filled with de-light, Sweet, hap-py home so bright.

CHORUS **D. S.**



Far a-way be-yond the star-lit skies, Where the love-light nev-er, nev-er dies;

Will We Be United There?

B. F. Sims and M. S. L.

Tennessee Music and Printing Co., owner

M. S. Lemons

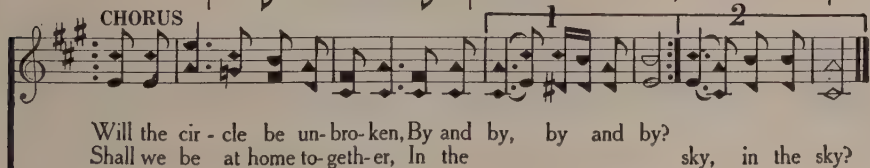
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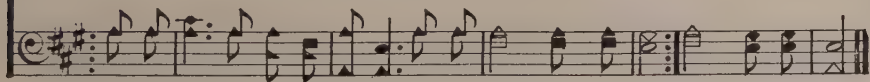
1. O how sad to part with loved ones, O how much of grief we bear;
 2. Here the home-ties oft are bro-ken, Here is left the va-cant chair;
 3. O how sweet the tho't to pon-der, O the day, blest hap-py day;
 4. Some now wait for us in heav-en, On that bless-ed shin-ing shore;

But in that bright land of glo-ry, May we be u-nit-ed there.
 Then you think when shall we meet them, And each oth-er's love to share.
 When our loved ones meet up yon-der, There for-ev-er more to stay.
 We shall meet them in that cit-y, When this toil-some life is o'er.

CHORUS



Will the cir-cle be un-bro-ken, By and by, by and by?
 Shall we be at home to-gether, In the sky, in the sky?



A Child Of the King

Hattie E. Buell

Rev. John R. Sumner, Arr.

1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the
 2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-ior of men, Once wandered on earth as the
 3. I once was an out-cast stran-ger on earth, A sin-ner by choice, and an
 4. A tent or a hut, O why should I care? They're building a pal-ace for

world in His hands! Of ru-bies and dia-monds, of sil-ver and gold, His
 poor-est of them, But now He is plead-ing our par-don on High, That
 a-lien by birth, But I've been a-dopt-ed, my name's writ-en down, An
 me o-ver there; Tho' ex-iled from home, yet still I may sing, All

CHORUS
 cof-fers are full, He has rich-es un-told.
 we may be His when He comes by and by. I'm a child of the King,
 heir to a man-sion a robe and a crown.
 glo-ry to God, I'm a child of the King.

a child of the King, With Je-sus my Sav-ior, I'm a child of the King.

I'll Be So Glad

Anon.

I'll be so glad when day is done, I'll be so glad when vic-t'y's won;

I'll Be So Glad

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There'll be no sor-row in God's to-mor-row, I'll be so glad when Je-sus comes.

"I've Been a Waitin'"

(Last words of Granny Solomon, "oldest old woman on earth," who died in Dallas Jan. 11, 1940)

L. G. P.

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co., in "Super Specials" Luther G. Presley

1. Man - y years I've trav-eled on this wea - ry road, Watched the fleet - ing chang-es,
2. Feel a lit - tle wea - ry, sight a get - tin' dim, But I have my Sav - ior,
3. Come a lit - tle clos - er snow-white an - gel band, While I cross the riv - er

tried to share some load; Now my work is fin - ished, steps are might - y slow,
I can trust in Him; Man - y friends are yon - der by the riv - er's flow,
to that bet - ter land; O - pen wide the por - tals, play a lit - tle slow,
D. S. - fall - in' steps a get - tin' slow,

FINE CHORUS

I've been a wait - in' Lord to go. I've been a wait - in', wait - in' on this

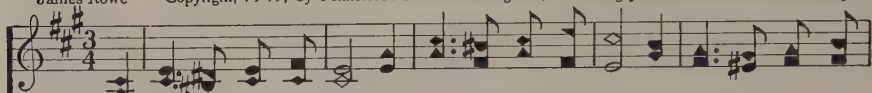
shore, Long I've trav-eled, ain't a gon - na trav - el no more; Shades of eve - ning

You Never Mentioned Him to Me

James Rowe

Copyright, 1949, by Tennessee Music & Printing Co., in "Living Jewels"

Arr. Otis L. McCoy



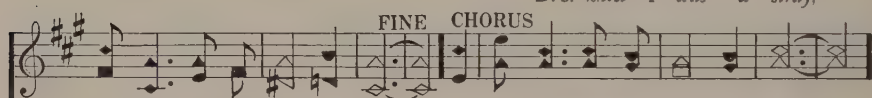
1. When in the bet - ter land be - fore the bar we stand, How deep - ly grieved our
 2. O let us spread the word wher - e'er it may be heard, Help grop - ing souls the
 3. A few sweet words may guide a lost one to His side, Or turn sad eyes on



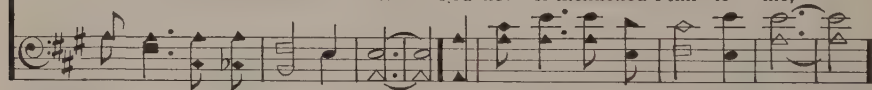
souls will be; If an - y lost one there should cry in deep de - spair,
 light to see; That yon - der none may say, you showed me not the way, "You
 Cal - va - ry; So work as days go by, that yon - der none may cry;



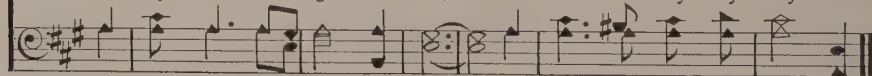
D. S. - knew I was a - stray,



nev - er mentioned Him to me." You nev - er mentioned Him to me,



Nor helped me the light to see; You met me day by day and

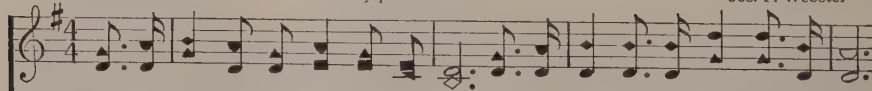


Sweet By-and-By

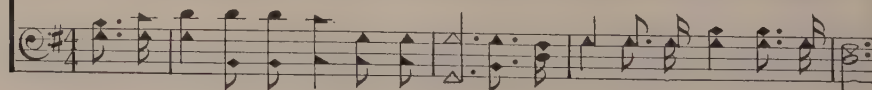
S. Fillmore Bennett

By permission

Jos. P. Webster



1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far;
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest;
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise,



For the Fa-ther waits o-ver the way, To pre-pare us a dwell-ing place there.
And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest.
For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that hal-low our days.

CHORUS

In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore; by-and-by;

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.

The Old-Time Religion

Old Melody

1. Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-
2. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our
3. It was good for our fa-thers, It was good for our
4. It will do when I am dy-ing, It will do when I am
5. It will take us all to heav-en, It will take us all to

Cbo.-'Tis the old - - time re-li-gion, 'Tis the old - - time re-

D. C. for Cbo.

bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, It's good e-nough for me.
moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers, It's good e-nough for me.
fa-thers, It was good for our fa-thers, It's good e-nough for me.
dy-ing, It will do when I am dy-ing, It's good e-nough for me.
heav-en, It will take us all to heav-en, It's good e-nough for me.

li-gion, 'Tis the old time re-li-gion, It's good e-nough for me.

He Is Able to Deliver Thee

W. A. O.

Copyright, 1915, by Mrs. W. A. Ogden. Renewal.

W. A. Ogden

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thru the a - ges rung, 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
 2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main, 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
 3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti - dings roll, To the guilt - y heart, to the

mor - tal tongue; 'Tis the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
 mor - tal strain; 'Tis the grand-est theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our God is
 sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is

D.S. - Go to Him for rest, "Our God is

FINE CHORUS

a - ble to de - liv - er thee." He is a - - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee,
 a - ble, He is a - ble

He is a - - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op - prest,
 a - ble, He is a - ble

D.S.

Saved By Grace

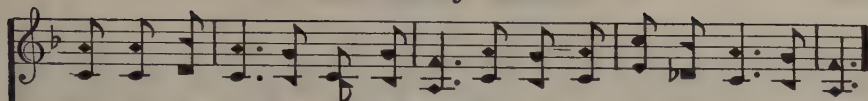
Fanny J. Crosby

Copyright, 1894, by the Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

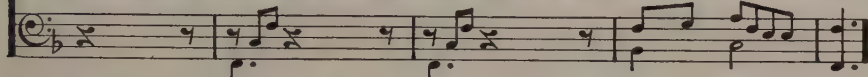
Geo. C. Stebbins

Solo or Duet

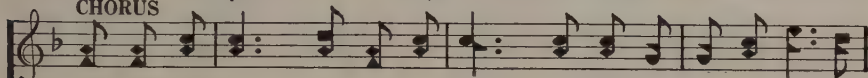
1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
 2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
 3. Some day when fades the gold - en sun Be - neath the ros - y tint - ed West,
 4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn - ing bright,



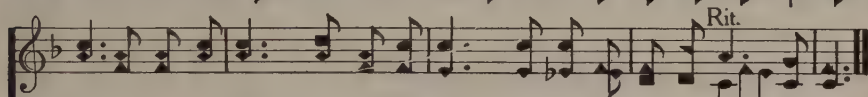
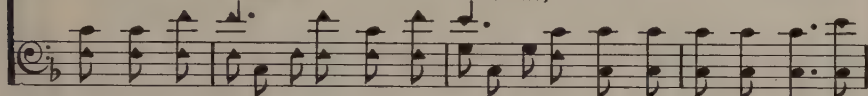
But, O the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know, my All - in - All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless - ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



CHORUS

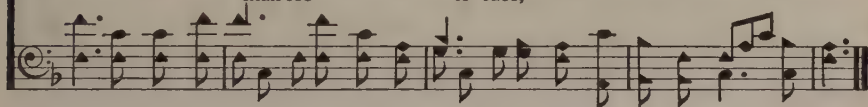


And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry, Saved by
shall see to face,



Rit.

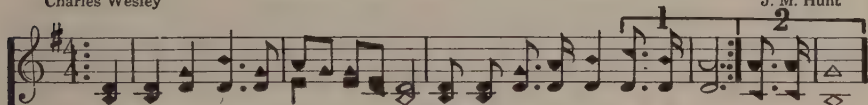
grace; And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry, Saved by grace.
shall see to face,



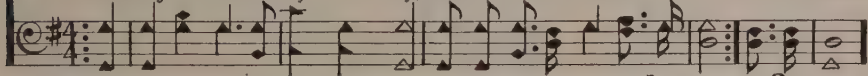
Blessed Be the Name

Charles Wesley

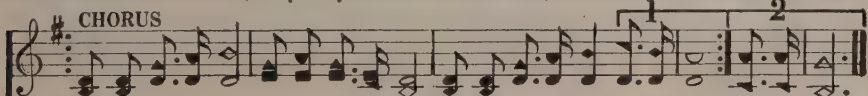
J. M. Hunt



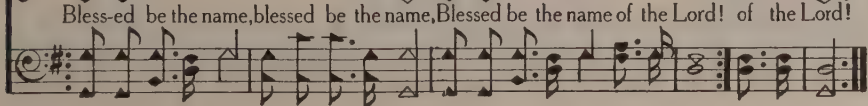
1. O for a thousand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
The glo - ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
3. I nev - er shall for - get that day, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!



CHORUS



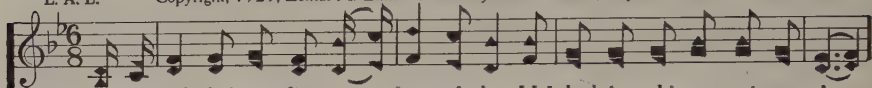
Bless-ed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!



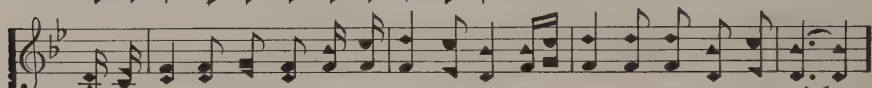
You Can't Do Wrong and Get By

L. A. E.

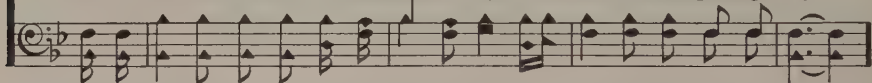
Copyright, 1929, Lethal A. Ellis. Owned by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn. Lethal A. Ellis



1. There's a God who's standing at heaven's door, He's look-ing this u - ni-verse o'er;
2. Out in - to the dark-ness you a - lone may go, And seeds for the wick-ed one sow;
3. Yes, He knows your se-crets, ev - ry-thing you do, He knows that your life is un - true;



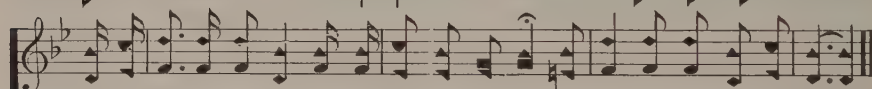
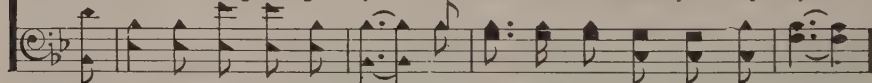
And He sees each mor - tal with a search-ing eye, You can't do wrong and get by.
 There's an eye that's watching from the throne on high, You can't do wrong and get by.
 You can ne'er de-ceive Him, there's no use to try, You can't do wrong and get by.



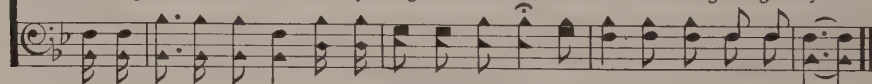
CHORUS



You can't do wrong and get by, No mat - ter how much you may try;



Noth-ing hid-den can be, ev - 'ry-thing He doth see, You can't do wrong and get by.



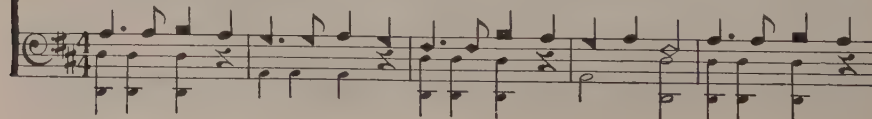
I Surrender All

J. W. Van De Venter

W. S. Weeden



1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give; I will ev - er
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow, Worldly pleas-ures
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol-ly Thine; Let me feel the
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my-self to Thee; Fill me with Thy
5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Now I feel the sa-cred flame, O the joy of



I Surrender All

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CHORUS

love and trust Him, In His presence dai - ly live. I sur-ren-der all,
 all for-sak-en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
 love and pow-er, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.
 full sal - va-tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name. I sur-ren-der all,
 I sur-ren-der all, All to Thee, my blessed Sav - ior, I sur-ren-der all.

He Loves Me

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'-reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While His dear cross ap - pears,
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;
 Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace 'un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied, For man, the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.
 D.S. - He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so.
 CHORUS
 He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know (I know),

Wonderful Story of Love

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done". - Mark 5: 19.

J. M. D.

Rev. J. M. Driver, by per.

1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Tell it to me a-gain; Won-der-ful sto-ry of
 2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Tho' you are far a-way; Won-der-ful sto-ry of
 3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Je - sus provides a rest; Won-der-ful sto-ry of

love! Wake the im-mor-tal strain! An-gels with rap-ture an-nounce it, Shepherds with
 love! Still He doth call to-day; Call-ing from Cal - va - ry's mountain, Down from the
 love! For all the pure and blest; Rest in those man-sions a - bove us, With those who've

won-der re-ceive it; Sin - ner, O won't you be-lieve it?
 crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion, Won-der - ful sto - ry of love.
 gone on be-fore us, Sing-ing the rap-tur-ous cho-rus,

CHORUS D.S.

Won - - der - - full! Won - - der - - full! Won - - der - - full!
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!

I'm On the Rock

Mrs. B. Davis

Copyright, 1906, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn

Arr. by John T. Benson

1. The pit-falls of sin's aw - ful path Once caught and held me fast, But Je - sus came and
 2. Old Sa - tan led thro' mire and sand, And thorns be-fore me cast, But by the Sav - ior's
 3. On sin's wild sea I'll sail no more, All dan-ger now is past, The rag - ing tem-pests
 4. I have es-caped the burn-ingsand, The des-ert's fier - y blast, I'm bound for heav-en's

I'm On the Rock

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CHORUS

saved from wrath, I'm on the Rock at last.
 might - y pow'r, I'm on the Rock at last. I'm on the Rock at last, at last, I'm
 all are o'er, I'm on the Rock at last.
 shin - ing strand, I'm on the Rock at last.

on the Rock at last; My feet have found a rest - ing place, I'm on the Rock at last.

Is Thy Heart Right With God?

E. A. H.

Copyright, by E. A. Hoffman, Used by per.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman

1. { Have thy af - fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
 { Count-est thou all things for Je - sus but lost? Is thy heart right with God?
 2. { Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
 { O - ver all e - vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
 3. { Is there no more con-dem - na - tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
 { Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
 4. { Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?
 { Does He each mo - ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
 5. { Art thou now walk - ing in heav-en's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?
 { Is thy soul wear - ing the gar - ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS

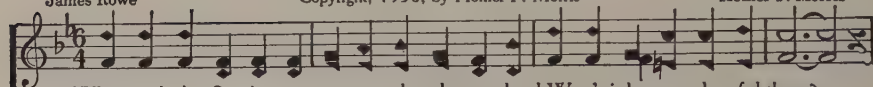
Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,
 Cleansed and made ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God, (of God)?

Won't It Be Wonderful There?

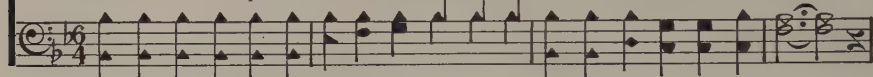
James Rowe

Copyright, 1930, by Homer F. Morris

Homer F. Morris



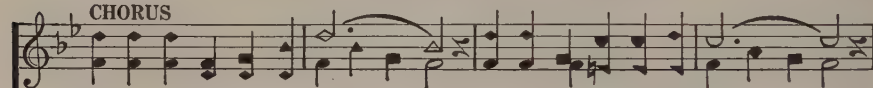
1. When with the Sav-ior we en-ter the glo-ry-land, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
2. Walk-ing and talk-ing with Christ, the su-per-nal One, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
3. There where the tempest will nev-er be sweep-ing us, Won't it be won-der-ful there?



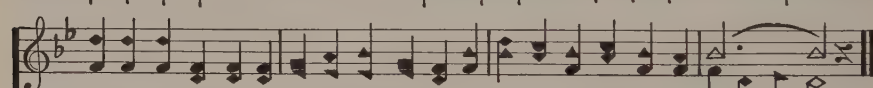
End-ed the trou-bles and cares of the sto-ry-land, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
 Prais-ing, a-dor-ing the matchless e-ter-nal One, Won't it be won-der-ful there?
 Sure that for-ev-er the Lord will be keep-ing us, Won't it be won-der-ful there?



CHORUS



Won't it be won-der-ful there, Hav-ing no bur-dens to bear?
 won-der-ful there, o-ver there?



Joy-ous-ly sing-ing with heart-bells all ring-ing, O, won't it be won-der-ful there?
 won-der-ful there?

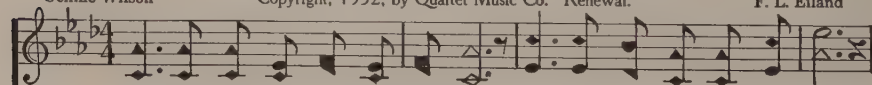


Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

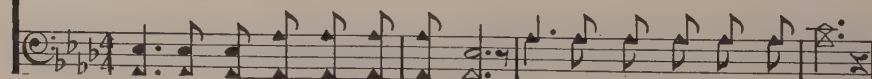
Jennie Wilson

Copyright, 1932, by Quartet Music Co. Renewal.

F. L. Eiland



1. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion, Naught of earth un-moved can stand,
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What-so-ev-er, years may bring,
3. Cov-et not this world's vain rich-es, That so rap-id-ly de-cay,
4. When your jour-ney is com-plet-ed, If to God you have been true,



Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

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FINE

Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!
 If by earth - ly friends for - sak - en, Still more close - ly to Him cling!
 Seek to gain the heav'n - ly treas - ures, They will nev - er pass a - way!
 Fair and bright the home in glo - ry, Your en - rap - tured soul will view!

D. S. - Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!

CHORUS **D. S.**

Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand! Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!
 Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,

Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Tennessee Music and Printing Co., owner

A. J. Showalter

1. { What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
1. { What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
2. { O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
2. { O how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
3. { What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
3. { I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er -

CHORUS

last - ing arms; Lean - - - ing, lean - - - ing,
 last - - - ing arms. Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

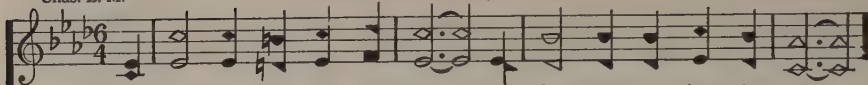
Safe and se - cure from all a - larms; Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

Drifting Too Far From the Shore

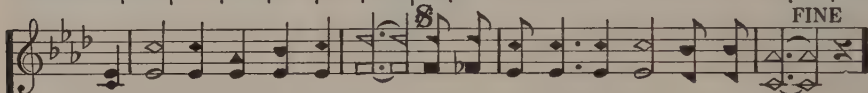
Chas. E. M.

Tennessee Music and Printing Co., owner

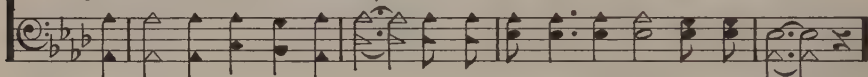
Chas. E. Moody



1. Out on the per - il - ous deep, Where dan - gers si - lent - ly creep,
 2. To - day the tem - pest rolls high, And clouds o'er-shad - ow the sky;
 3. Why meet a ter - ri - ble fate? Mer - cies a - bun-dant - ly wait;



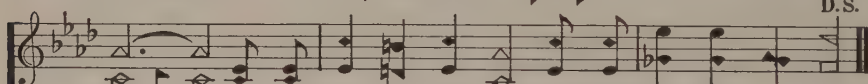
And storms so vi - 'lent - ly sweep,
 Sure death is hov - er - ing nigh, You are drift - ing too far from the shore.
 Turn back be - fore it's too late,



CHORUS



Drift - ing too far from the shore, You are drift - ing too far from the
 from the shore,



shore, Come to Je - sus to - day, Let Him show you the way,
 peaceful shore,

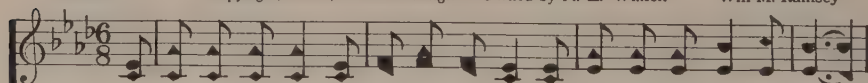


He Whispers Sweet Peace to Me

W. M. R.

Copyright, 1932, in "New Songs." Owned by R. E. Winsett

Will M. Ramsey



1. Some-time when mis - giv - ings dark - en the day, And faith's light I can - not see;
 2. I could not go on with - out Him I know, The world would o'erwhelm my soul;
 3. I trust Him thru faith, by faith hold His hand, And some-times my faith is weak;
 4. He speaks in a still, small voice we are told, A voice that dis - pels all fear;



He Whispers Sweet Peace to Me

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I ask my dear Lord to bright-en the way, He whis-pers sweet peace to me.
For I could not see the right way to go, When temp-ta-tions o'er me roll.
And then when I ask Him to take com-mand, It seems that I hear Him speak.
And when I'm in doubt or trou-bled in soul, That still, small voice I can hear.

D. S. - whis-pers sweet peace to me.

CHORUS

He whis-pers sweet peace to me, He whis-pers sweet peace to
Yes, He whis-pers to me, He whis-pers

D. S.

me, When I am cast down in spir-it and soul, He
sweet peace to me,

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills

Dr. William Miller

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the sum-mons come?
When I shall lay my ar-mor by And dwell in peace (*Omit*) at home.
2. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest, He bade me cease to roam;
And lean for suc-cor on His breast, Till He con-ducts (*Omit*) me home.
3. I sought at once my Sav-ior's side, No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n- (*Omit*) ly home.

We'll work . . . till Je-sus comes, We'll work . . . till Je-sus comes; And we'll be gath-ered home.

I Am Thine, O Lord

F. J. Crosby

Copyright, 1875, by Biglow and Main

W. H. Doane

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy throne I spend;
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the nar - row - sea;

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
 When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend.
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.

CHORUS

Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
 Near - er, near - er,
 Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleeding side.

God Calling Yet

"I have called, and ye have refused."—Prov. 1: 24

This hymn is free to be used for the glory of God.

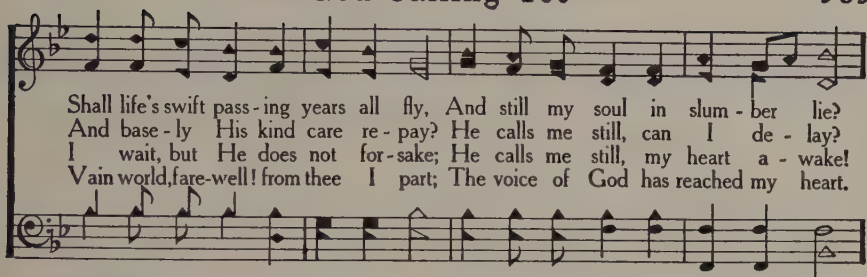
J. Borthwick

John

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond - age live?
 4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with - out de - lay;

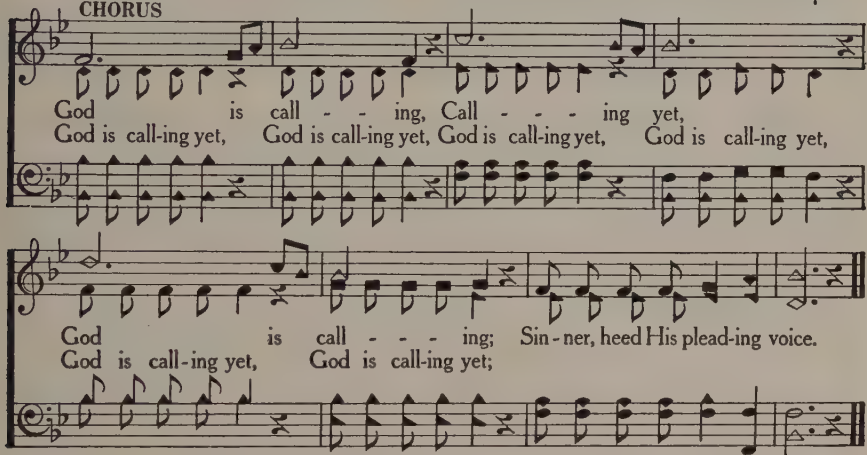
God Calling Yet

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Shall life's swift pass-ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?
And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still, can I de - lay?
I wait, but He does not for - sake; He calls me still, my heart a - wake!
Vain world, fare-well! from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

CHORUS



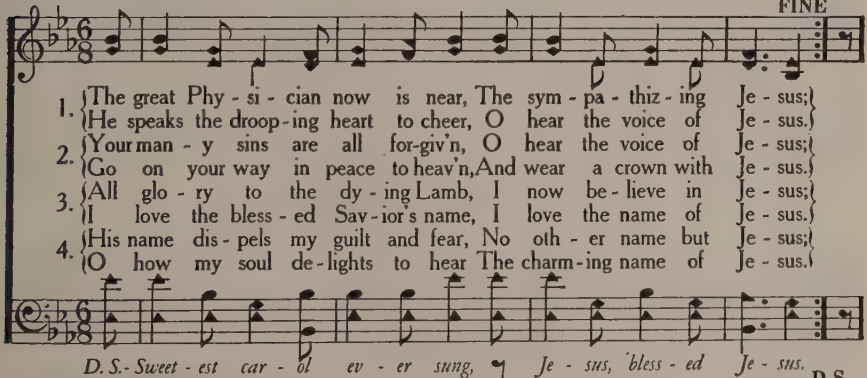
God is call - - ing, Call - - - ing yet,
God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet,
God is call - - - ing; Sin - ner, heed His plead-ing voice.
God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet;

The Great Physician

Wm. Hunter

J. H. Stockton

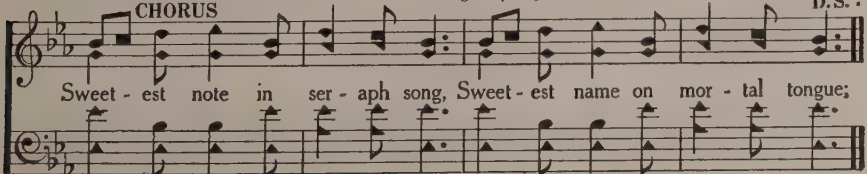
FINE



1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus;
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
I love the bless - ed Sav - ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
O how my soul de - lights to hear The charm-ing name of Je - sus.

D. S. - Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, 'bless - ed Je - sus. D. S.

CHORUS



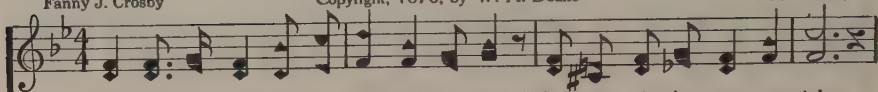
Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue;

Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

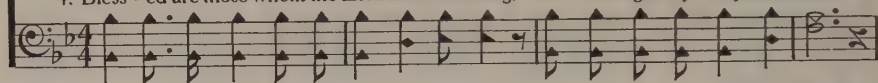
Fanny J. Crosby

Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane

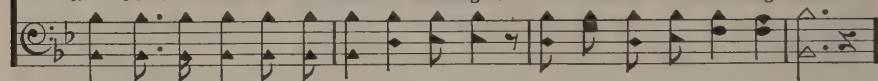
W. H. Doane



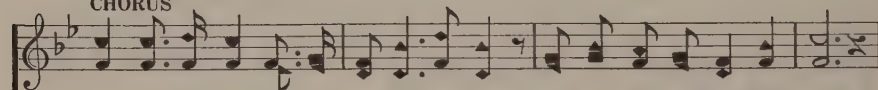
1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be noon or night,
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us one by one,
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best?
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo - ry they shall share,



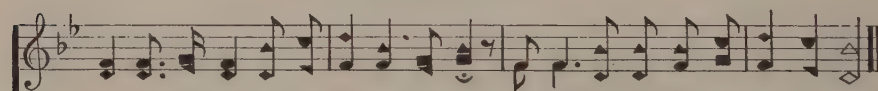
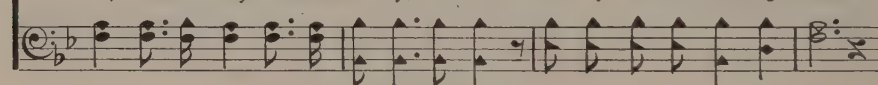
Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents, Will He answer thee, "Well done."
 If in our hearts there is naught condemns us, We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night, Will He find us watch - ing there?



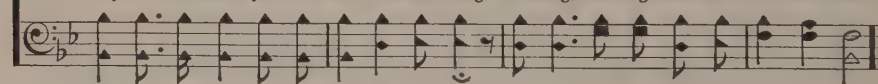
CHORUS



O, can we say we are read - y, broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home?

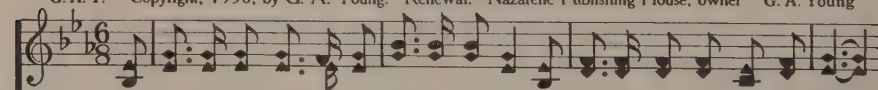


Say, will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

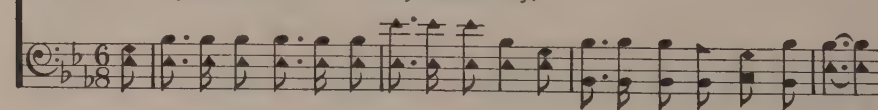


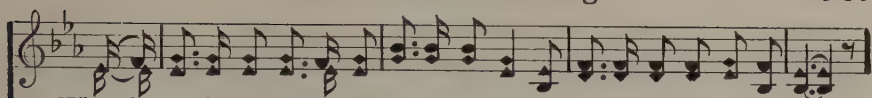
God Leads Us Along

G. A. Y. Copyright, 1930, by G. A. Young. Renewal. Nazarene Publishing House, owner G. A. Young

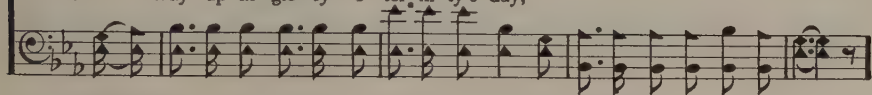


1. In shad - y green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet,
 2. Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear children a - long;
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose,
 4. A - way from the mire and a - way from the clay,

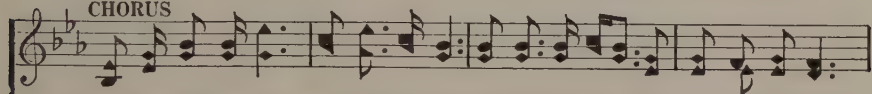




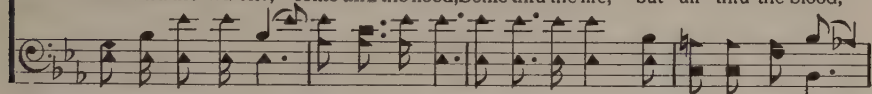
Where the water's cool flow bathes the weary ones' feet,
Some - times in the val-ley, the darkest of night, God leads His dear children a - long.
Thru grace we can con-quer, de-feat all our foes,
A - - way up in glo-ry e - ter - ni - ty's day,



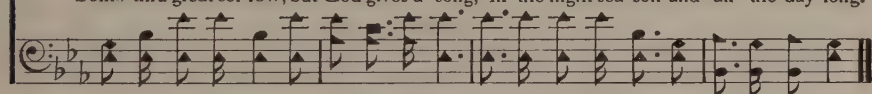
CHORUS



Some thru the wa-ters, some thru the flood, Some thru the fire, but all thru the blood;



Some thru great sor-row, but God gives a song, In the night sea-son and all the day long.

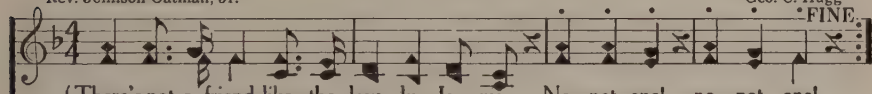


No, Not One

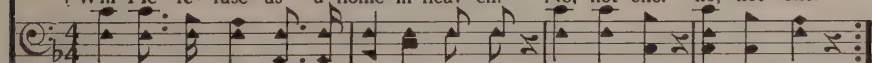
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Geo. C. Hugg

FINE

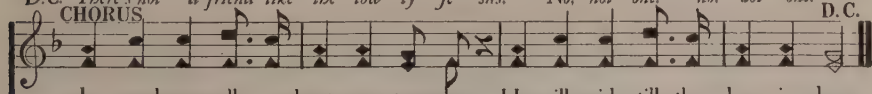


- | | | | |
|------|---|--------------|--------------|
| 1. { | There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, | No, not one! | no, not one! |
| | { None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, | No, not one! | no, not one! |
| 2. { | No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, | No, not one! | no, not one! |
| | { And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, | No, not one! | no, not one! |
| 3. { | There's not an hour that He is not near us, | No, not one! | no, not one! |
| | { No night so dark but His love can cheer us, | No, not one! | no, not one! |
| 4. { | Did ev - er saint find this Friend for-sake him? | No, not one! | no, not one! |
| | { Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? | No, not one! | no, not one! |
| 5. { | Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? | No, not one! | no, not one! |
| | { Will He re - fuse us a home in heav-en? | No, not one! | no, not one! |

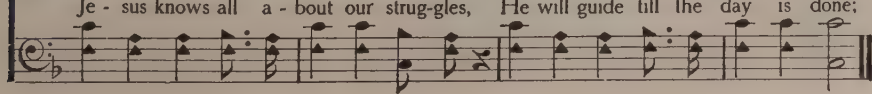


D.C. - There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus. No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS



Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done;



I Know I Have Religion

Victor Hamner

Copyright, 1940, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Bells of Heaven" W. Lee Higgins

1. When Je - sus came and found me, like might - y bil - lows roll, A feel - ing fresh from
 2. I know I have sal - va - tion thru Christ the Lord di - vine, Be - cause I feel His
 3. The world can't make me doubt it, no mat - ter how they try, I could not live with-

heav - en came rush - ing o'er my soul; It made me O so hap - py, I want the world to
 pres - ence with - in this heart of mine; I just can't keep from shout - ing when joy - bells sweet - ly
 out it, I'll serve Him till I die; And when I get to heav - en with all the good and

D. S. - It gives me peace and glad - ness. joy - bil - lows o'er me

know, I know I have re - li - gion, I'll tell wher - e'er I go.
 ring, I'm liv - ing my re - li - gion, that's why I shout and sing. I know I have re -
 blest, This good old - time re - li - gion will give me per - fect rest.

roll, I know I have re - li - gion, I feel it in my soul.

li - gion, I feel it in my soul, That good old - time re - li - gion that keeps me free and whole;

D. S.

Silent Night

p Tranquillo

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon Virgin Mother and Child!
 2. Si - lent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight, Glories stream from heaven a - far,
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light, Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

Silent Night

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poco cres.

mf

pp

Ho - ly In-fant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heav-en-ly peace. Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.
Heav-nly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia; Christ, the Sav-ior, is born! Christ, the Sav-ior is born!
With the dawn of re-deem-ing grace, Je-sus, Lord, at Thy birth! Je-sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

No Tears In Heaven

R. S. A.

Copyright, 1935, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co., in "Harbor Bells No. 4". Robert S. Arnold

1. No tears in heav-en, no sor-rows giv-en, All will be glo-ry in that land;
2. Glo-ry is wait-ing, wait-ing up yonder, Where we shall spend an endless day;
3. Some morning yon-der, we'll cease to pon-der O'er things this life has bro't to view;

There'll be no sad-ness, all will be glad-ness, When we shall join that hap-py band.
There with our Sav-ior, we'll be for-ev-er, Where no more sor-row can dis-may.
All will be clear-er, loved ones be dear-er, In heav'n where all will be made new.

CHORUS

No tears no tears, no tears up there, Sorrow and pain will all have flown;
in heav-en fair,

No tears no tears, no tears up there, No tears in heav-en will be known.
in heav-en fair,

Watching You

J. M. H.

R. E. Winsett, owner, Dayton, Tenn.

J. M. Henson

1. All a - long on the road to the soul's true a-bode, There's an eye
 2. As you make life's great fight, keep the path-way of right,
 3. Fix your mind on the goal, that sweet home of the soul, There's an eye

watch-ing you; Ev - ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake, There's an
 God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
 watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,

CHORUS

eye watch - ing you. Watch - ing you watch - ing you,

Ev - ry day mind the course you pur - sue; There's an all see - ing eye watch - ing you.

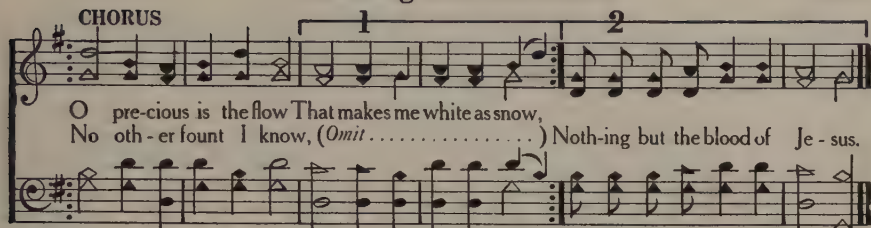
Nothing But the Blood

R. L.

Rev. Robert Lowery

1. { What can wash a - way my sin?
 { What can make me whole a - gain?
 2. { For my par - don this I see, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 { For my cleans - ing this my plea, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 3. { Noth - ing can for sin a - tone,
 { Naught of good that I have done,
 4. { This is all my hope and peace,
 { This is all my right - eous - ness,

CHORUS

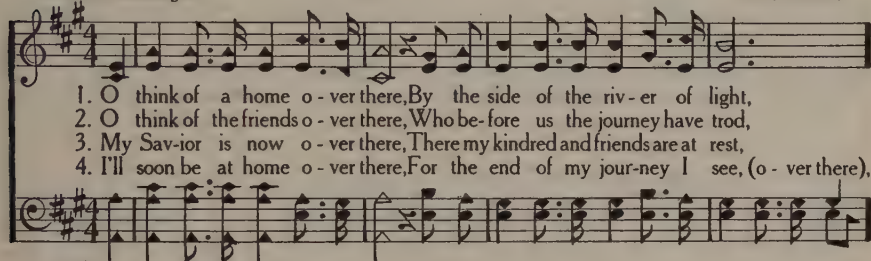


O pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow,
No oth-er fount I know, (*Omit*) Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.

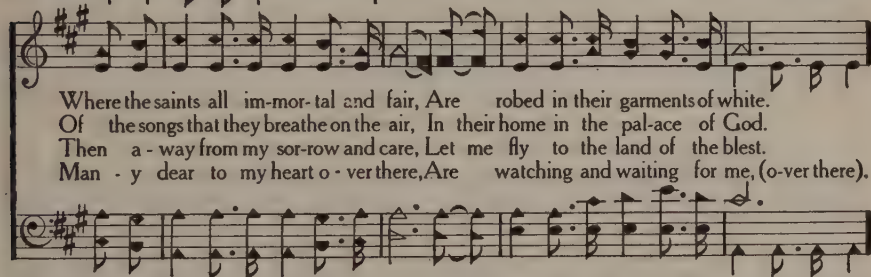
O Think of the Home Over There

D. W. C. Huntington

T. C. O'Kane

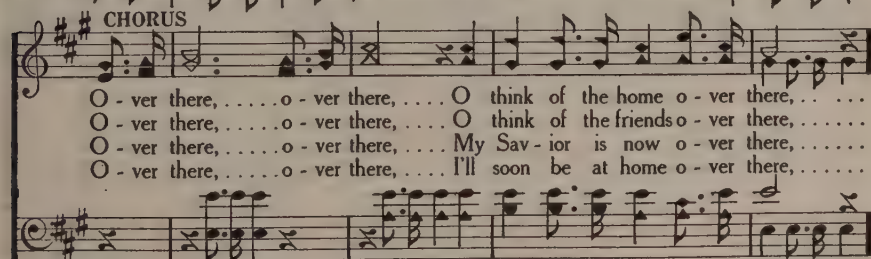


1. O think of a home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light,
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest,
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see, (o-ver there).

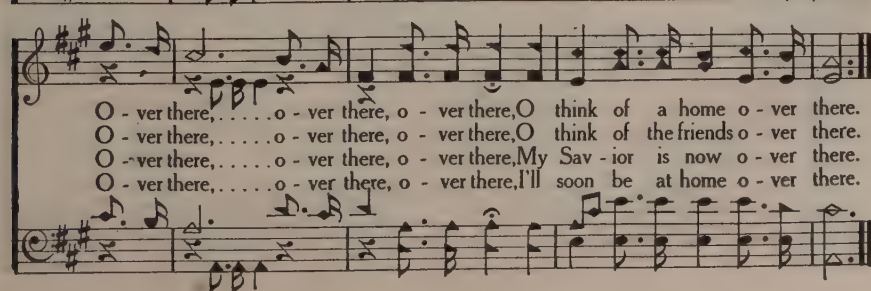


Where the saints all im-mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Man-y dear to my heart o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me, (o-ver there).

CHORUS



O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there,
O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there,
O-ver there, o-ver there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there,
O-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there,



O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of a home o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

O, Why Not Tonight?

Re-entered and Copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall

J. Calvin Bushey

1. O, do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a - gainst the
 2. To - mor - row's sun may nev - er rise, To bless thy long - de - lud - ed
 3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re -
 4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - ed none Who would to Him their souls u -

light; Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, O, to - night.
 sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O, to - night.
 quite? Re-nounce at once thy stub - born will, Be saved, O, to - night.
 nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O, to - night.

CHORUS

O, why not to - night? O, why not to -
 O, why not to - night? why not to - night? why not to - night?

night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to - night?
 why not tonight? Wilt thou be sav'd, wilt thou be sav'd? Then why not, O why not to - night?

Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay

J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove.
 2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
 3. Re - vive us again, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Revive Us Again

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CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men; Re - vive us a - gain.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

Lewis H. Redner

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie; A -
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove; While
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n! So
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray; Cast

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, The si - lent stars go by; Yet
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep, Their watch of won - d'ring love; O
 God im - parts to hu - man heart, The bless - ing of His heav'n; No
 out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day; We

in thy dark streets shin - eth, The ev - er - last - ing light; The
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er, Pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And
 ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels, The great glad ti - dings tell; O

hopes and fears of all the years, Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el!

Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Gould

First Tune

Sir Arthur Sullivan

1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa-tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,
 3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God; Broth-ers we are tread - ing
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voice - es

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,

CHORUS

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!
 Broth - ers, lift your voice - es, Loud your an - thems raise. On - ward, Chris - tian
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 This thru count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.

O Say, But I'm Glad

Arr. by C. T.

Copyright, 1936, in "Homeland Harmony"

Arr. by Curtis Taylor

1. There is a won - der - ful song in my heart, Something I once did not have;
 2. Won - der - ful love He so free - ly did bring, In - to my heart that was sad;
 3. O the sweet fel - low - ship I now en - joy, For I no long - er feel sad;

Je - sus has giv - en my life a new start, O say, but I'm glad.
 Now in my soul I so glad - ly can sing,
 Peace now a - bides and sin can - not an - noy, so glad.

CHORUS

O say, but I'm glad, so glad, O say, but I'm glad, so glad:

Je - sus is bring - ing me peace each day, O say, but I'm glad (so glad).

Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby

Copyright property of F. T. Doane

W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on oth - ers
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing there in
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wound - ed,
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me; Whom have I on

D. S. While on oth - ers

FINE CHORUS

Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, hear my humble cry,
 bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

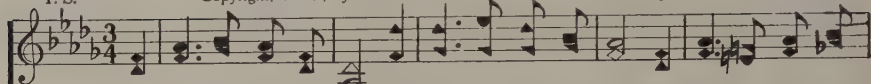
Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

Press On, It Won't Be Long

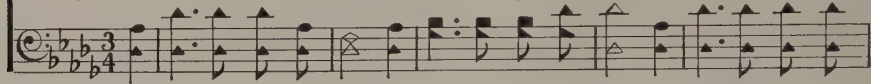
T. S.

Copyright, 1943, by The Sisk Music Co., in "Voices of Victory

Theodore Sisk



1. There's glo - ry in my soul since Je - sus took con - trol, He placed with-in my
2. He fills my way with cheer, with Him I have no fear, He guides my wea - ry
3. In heav-en I am told the streets are pur - est gold, O what a love - ly



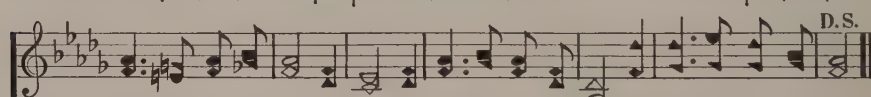
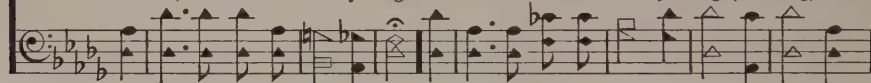
heart a hap - py song; The joy-bells sweet-ly ring, while of His love I sing,
 steps a - long the way; I'm glad He prom-ised me a man-sion full and free,
 place to make my home; U - nit - ed there we'll be, we'll shout the vic - to - ry,



FINE CHORUS



D. S. - Press on, it won't be ver - y long. Press on, it won't be ver - y long (not long), un-



til we reach that land of song, In heav-en some sweet day, I'm go - ing there to stay,

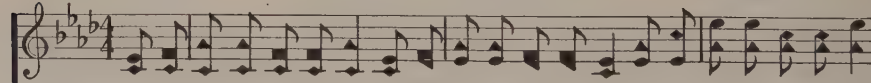


Only Give Me Jesus

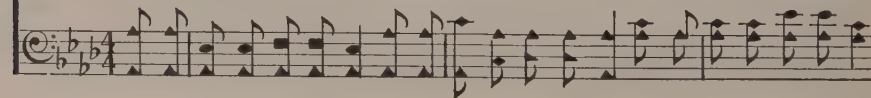
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Owned by R. E. Winsett

Adger M. Pace



1. Trav'ling down life's pilgrim way, This my pray'r from day to day, Lord let come to me what may,
2. If mine eyes with tears o'er-flow, When my loved ones from me go, I can drink my cup of woe,
3. If the sick - le I must wield, Reap-ing in some foreign field, Glad o-be-dience will I yield,
4. He's my hope when things go wrong, He's my help the whole day long, He's my life, my joy, my song,
5. When my work on earth is done, When my race be-low is run, When I see life's set-ting sun,



Only Give Me Jesus

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8 FINE CHORUS

On - ly give me bless - ed Je - sus. Give me Je - sus
On - ly give me, on - ly give me bless - ed Je - sus. Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus

D. S. - On - ly give me bless - ed Je - sus.

night and day, Give me Je - - sus all the
night and day, night and day, Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus all the

D. S.
way, I will bear both toil and care;
way, yes, all the way, I will bear both toil and care, I will bear both toil and care;

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P.

Copyright, 1935, renewal. Hope Pub. Co., owner

Geo. C. Stebbins

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1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the Pot - ter, I am the clay;
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day!
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and wea - ry, Help me I pray!
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!

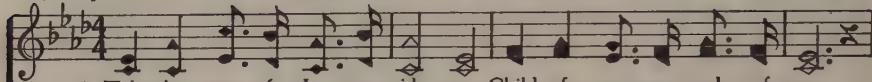
Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yielded and still.
Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just now, As in Thy presence Humbly I bow.
Pow - er, all pow - er, Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine.
Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me.

Take the Name of Jesus With You

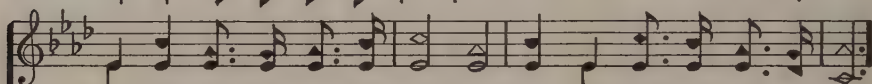
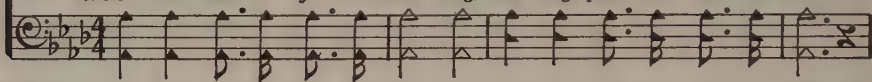
Mrs. Lydia Baxter

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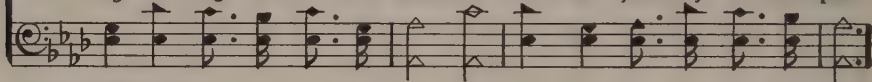
W. H. Doane



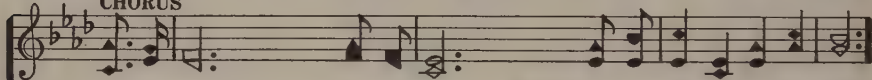
1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet;



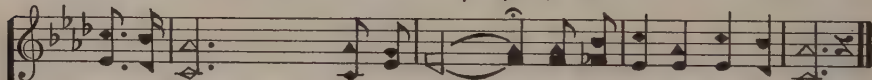
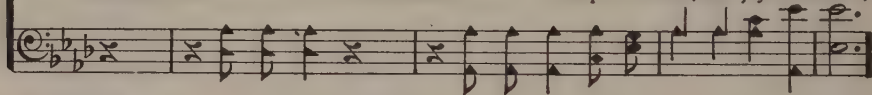
It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher - e'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy.
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.



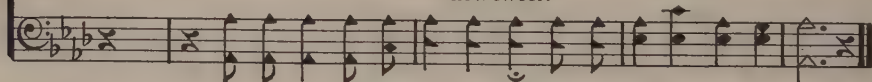
CHORUS



Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth, and joy of heav'n;



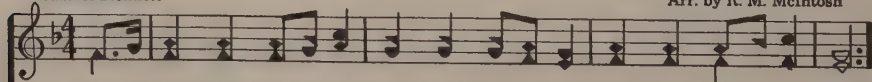
Precious name! O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 how sweet!



The Promised Land

Samuel Stennett

Arr. by R. M. McIntosh



1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill - ing winds nor pois - nous breath Can reach that health - ful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py shore, And be for - ev - er blest?



The Promised Land

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FINE

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To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 There, God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
 Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

D. S. - O, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.

CHORUS

D. S.

I am bound for the promised land (promised land), I am bound for the prom - ised land;

Work, For the Night Is Coming

Annie L. Coghill

Lowell Mason

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the morn - ing hours; Work while the
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the sun - ny noon; Fill bright - est
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

dew is spar - kling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright - er,
 hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute,
 tints are glowing, Work, for day - light flies; Work till the last beam fad - eth,

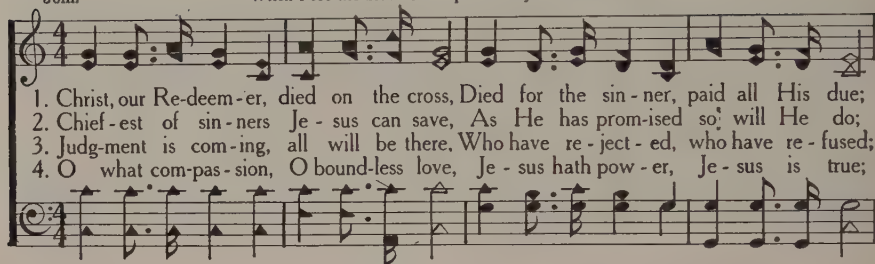
Work in the glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Fad - eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

When I See the Blood

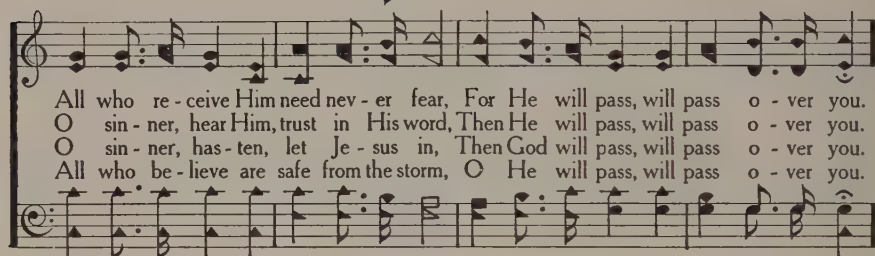
John

"When I see the blood I will pass over you." - Ex. 12: 13

J. G. F.

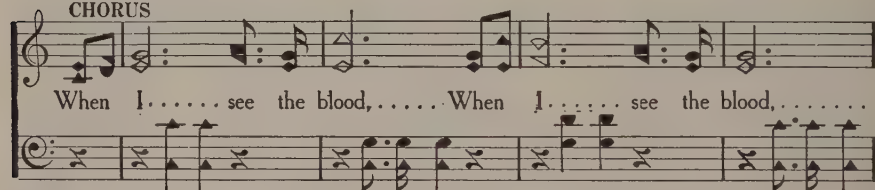


1. Christ, our Re-deem-er, died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner, paid all His due;
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised so: will He do;
 3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed, who have re-fused;
 4. O what com-pas-sion, O bound-less love, Je-sus hath pow-er, Je-sus is true;

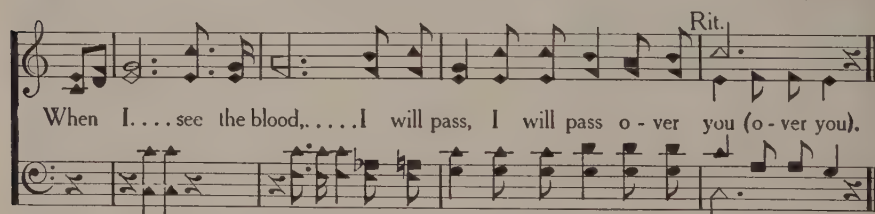


All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear, For He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 O sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word, Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 O sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in, Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 All who be-lieve are safe from the storm, O He will pass, will pass o-ver you.

CHORUS



When I..... see the blood,..... When I..... see the blood,.....



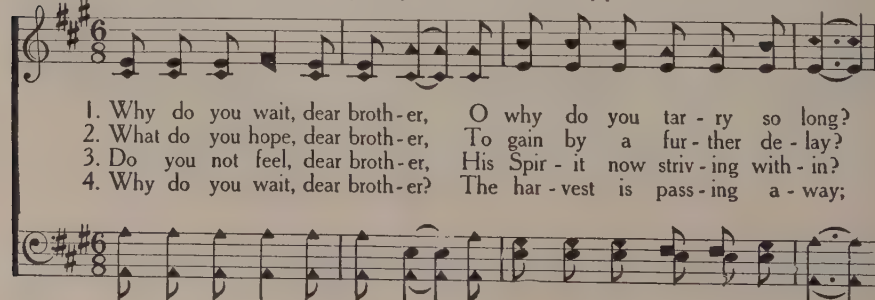
When I... see the blood,.... I will pass, I will pass o-ver you (o-ver you).

Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

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Geo. F. Root



1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O why do you tar-ry so long?
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way;

Why Do You Wait?

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Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
 There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
 O why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
 Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

There Is a Fountain

Wm. Cowper

Western Melody

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day,
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 4. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

FINE

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue, Lies si-lent in the grave.

D.S.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way,
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die,
 Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave,

There's a Great Day Coming

W. L. T.

By per. W. F. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and Chicago

W. L. Thompson

1. There's a great day com - ing, A great day com - ing, There's a great day
 2. There's a bright day com - ing, A bright day com - ing, There's a bright day
 3. There's a sad day com - ing, A sad day com - ing, There's a sad day

com - ing by and by; When the saints and the sin - ners shall be part - ed right and left,
 com - ing by and by; But its brightness shall on - ly come to them that love the Lord,
 com - ing by and by; When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "de - part, I know ye not,"

m CHORUS pp

Are you read - y for that day to come? Are you read - y, are you read - y,

m m pp m

Are you read - y for the judgment day? Are you ready, are you read - y for the judgment day?

Yield Not To Temptation

H. R. P.

"Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation." - Mark 14: 38.

H. R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you
 2. Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
 3. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain; God's name hold in rev' - rence,
 Be thought - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
 4. To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown; Thru faith we will con - quer,
 He who is our Sav - ior, Our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus,

Yield Not To Temptation

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1 2 1 CHORUS

Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thru.
 Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thru. Ask the Sav - ior to help you,
 Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thru.

Comfort, strengthen and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thru.

Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield, Jr.

G. J. Webb

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
 3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

FINE

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

D. S. - Till er - ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 D. S. - Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 D. S. - He - with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

D. S.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y He shall lead,
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watch - ing un - to prayer.
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

The Last Mile of the Way

Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1936, W. E. Marks, renewal. John T. Benson, Jr., owner Wm. Edie Marks

1. If I walk in the pathway of du - ty, If I work till the close of the day,
 2. If for Christ I proclaim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His sheep gone a - stray,
 3. Here the dear - est of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are seen ev - 'ry day,
 4. And if here I have earn - est - ly striv - en, And have tried all His will to o - bey,

FINE

I shall see the great King in His beau - ty,
 I am sure He will show me His glo - ry, When I've gone the last mile of the way.
 But no sick - ness, no sigh - ing for - ev - er,
 'Twill enhance all the rap - ture of heav - en,

CHORUS

When I've gone the last mile of the way, I will rest at the
 the last mile of the way,

D.S.

close of the day, And I know there are joys that a - wait me,
 at the close of the day,

I Would Not Be Denied

C. P. J.

(Gen. 32:24-28)

C. P. Jones

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,
 2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres - tled with the Lord,
 3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my prayer,

I Would Not Be Denied

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8 FINE

Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.
And in - stant with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.
But praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ, the Lord is here.

D. S. - made me whole, I would not be de - nied.

CHORUS D.S.

I would not be de - nied, de - nied, I would not be de - nied, de - nied; Till Je - sus came and

Gathering Buds

James Rowe

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921

James D. Vaughan

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1. Je - sus has tak - en a beau - ti - ful bud, Out of our gar - den of love,
2. Full bloom - ing flow - ers a - lone will not do, Some must be young and ungrown;
3. Fa - thers and moth - ers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Sav - ior re - ly;
4. Bloom - ing in beau - ty in heav - en they are, Bloom - ing for you and for me;

8 FINE

Borne it a - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the an - gels a - bove.
So the frail buds He is gath - er - ing, too, Beau - ti - ful gems for His throne.
You shall be - hold them a - gain and be glad, Beau - ti - ful flow - ers on high.
Fol - low the Lord, tho' the cit - y be far, Till our bright blos - soms we see.

D. S. - Je - sus is gath - er - ing, day aft - er day, Buds for the pal - ace of heav'n.

CHORUS D.S.

Gath - er - ing buds, gath - er - ing buds, Won - der - ful care will be giv'n;

There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

Copyright, 1912, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan, renewal. Tabernacle Pub. Co., owner

El Nathan

James McGranahan

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing," This is the prom-ise of love;
 2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing," Pre-cious, re-viv-ing a-gain;
 3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing," Send them up-on us, O Lord;
 4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing," O, that to-day they might fall;

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove.
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
 Now as to God we're con-fes-sing, Now as on Je-sus we call.

CHORUS

Show - - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
 Show - ers, show-ers

Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

Shall We Gather At the River?

R. L.

Robert Lowry

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod, With its
 2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray; We shall
 3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er, Lay we ev-ry bur-den down, Grace our
 4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease; Soon our

CHORUS

crys-tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing from the throne of God?
walk and worship ev - er All the hap-py gold-en day. (Yes, we'll gath - er
spir - its will de - liv - er And provide a robe and crown. (Gather with the saints
hap-py hearts will quiver With the mel - o - dy of peace.

at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,
at the riv - er, That ' flows from the throne of God.

Softly and Tenderly

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden and I will give you rest."

W. L. T.

Will L. Thompson

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time now is fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;
4. O, for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

D. S. - Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home.

CHORUS

D. S.

Come home, . . . come home, . . . Ye who are wea - ry, come home.

I'll Be a Friend to Jesus

Rev. J. Oatman

J. W. Dennis, owner

J. W. Dennis

1. They tried my Lord and Mas - ter, With no one to de-
 2. The world may turn a - gainst Him, I'll love Him to the
 3. I'll do what He may bid me, I'll go where He may
 4. To all who need a Sav - ior, My friend I rec - om-

fend; With - in the halls of Pi - late, He stood with - out a
 end; And while on earth I'm liv - ing, My Lord shall have a
 send; I'll try each fly - - - ing mo - ment, To prove that I'm His
 mend; Be - cause He brought sal - va - tion, Is why I am His

CHORUS

friend. { I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for
 { I'll be a friend to Je - sus, Un - til my

Him I'll spend; years shall end.

Ready

"Behold thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my Lord and King shall appoint." - 2 Sam. 15: 15

S. E. L.

Copyright, 1903, by Charlie D. Tillman

Charlie D. Tillman

1. Read-y to suf - fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test; Read-y to stay at
 2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read-y to watch and pray; Read-y to stand
 3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read-y with heart and brain; Read-y to stand
 4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn; Read-y in life,

CHORUS

home and send Oth-ers if He sees best.
a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way. Read-y to go, read-y to stay,
where He sees fit, Read-y to stand the strain.
read - y in death, Read-y for His re - turn.

Read-y my place to fill; Read-y for serv-ice, low-ly or great, Ready to do His will.

Looking This Way

J. W. V.

J. W. Van de Venter

1. O - ver the riv - er fac - es I see, Fair as the morn-ing, look-ing for me;
2. Fa - ther and moth-er, safe in the vale, Watch for the Boat-man, wait for the sail,
3. Broth-er and sis-ter, gone to that clime, Wait for the oth-ers, com-ing some time;
4. Sweet lit - tle dar-ling, light of the home, Look-ing for some-one, beck-on-ing come;

Free from their sor-row, grief and de-spair, Wait-ing and watch-ing pa-tient-ly there.
Bear-ing the loved ones o - ver the tide, In - to the har-bor, near to their side.
Safe with the an-gels, whit-er than snow, Watching for dear ones wait-ing be-low.
Bright as the sunbeam, pure as the dew, Anx-i-ous-ly look-ing, moth-er, for you.

D. S. Fair as the morn-ing, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry, look - ing this way.

CHORUS

D. S.

Look-ing this way, yes, look-ing this way, Loved ones are wait-ing, look-ing this way;

Throw Out the Life-Line

Rev. E. S. U. Ad lib.

Rev. E. S. Ufford

1. Throw out the life - line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
 2. Throw out the life - line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, my
 3. Throw out the life - line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where
 4. Soon will this sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon we shall go to the

some-one should save; Some-bod-y's broth - er, O who then will dare To throw out
 broth-er, so long? See, he is sink - ing, O has - ten to - day, And out with
 we've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe, Will, soon hurl
 fair E - den shore; Then in the dark hour of death may it be, That, Je - sus

CHORUS
 the life-line, his per - il to share?
 the life-boat, a - way, then a - way. Throw out the life-line! throw out the life - line!
 them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
 will throw out the life - line to thee.

1
 2
 Some-one is drift - ing a - way, Some-one is sink - ing to - day.

O Come All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye, O come ye to
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye bright hosts of
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morn-ing, O Je - sus, to Thee be all

O Come All Ye Faithful

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CHORUS

Beth - le-hem; Come and be-hold Him, born the King of an - gels;
 heav'n a-bove; Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est! O come, let us a -
 glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord.

Not Made With Hands

Arr. by John S. Brown

Copyright, 1900, by By Brown Bros. By per.

Arr. by Miss Avanelle Dyer

1. Christ went a build - ing to pre - pare, Not made with hands, And
 2. Put on the ar - mor of our God, Not made with hands, And
 3. With shield of faith de - fy the foe, Not made with hands, Un-
 4. Then come up, chil - dren, get your crown, Not made with hands, When
 5. That cit - y's built with pre - cious stone, Not made with hands, With-

FINE CHORUS

'twill be decked with jew - els rare, Not made with hands. I know,
 take the path our Cap - tain trod, Not made with hands.
 til you hear the trum - pet blow, Not made with hands.
 you have laid your ar - mor down, Not made with hands.
 in we'll gath - er round the throne, Not made with hands. I know,

D.S.

know (I know), I have an - oth - er build-ing; I know (I know), I know (I know), Not

'There Is Power In the Blood

L. E. J.

Copyright, 1927. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co. Used by per.

L. E. Jones

1. Would you be free from the bur-den of sin?
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 3. Would you be whit-er, much whiter than snow?
 4. Would you do serv-ice for Je-sus your King?

Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide, There's wonder-ful pow'r in the blood.
 Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv-ing flow,
 Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS

There is pow'r, pow'r, Won-der-work-ing pow'r, In the blood of the
 There is In the blood
 Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.
 of the Lamb; There is

My Hope Is Built

Edward Mote

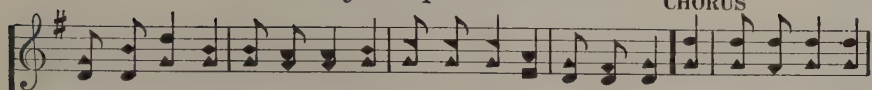
Wm. Bradbury

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I
 2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace; In
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood; When

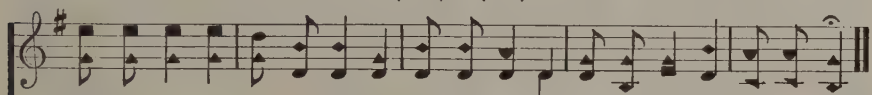
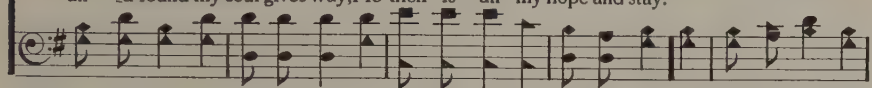
My Hope Is Built

CHORUS

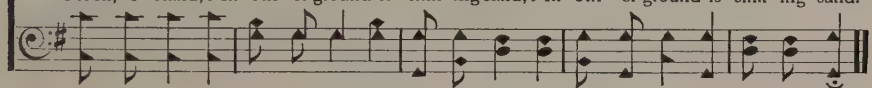
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dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil. On Christ, the sol-id
all a-round my soul gives way, He then is - all my hope and stay.



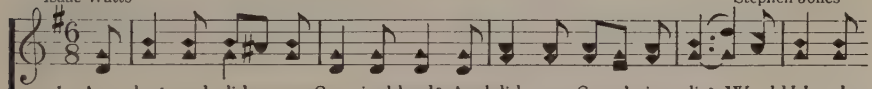
Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.



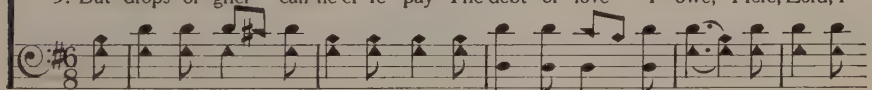
O How I Love Jesus

Isaac Watts

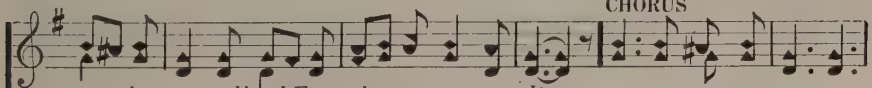
Stephen Jones



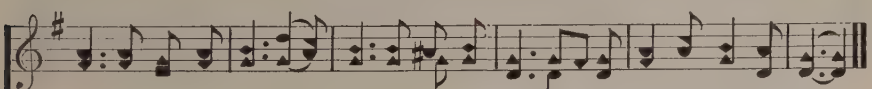
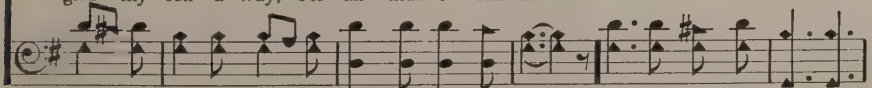
1. A - las! and did my Sav-ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die? Would He de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree? A - maz-ing
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in, When Christ, the
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap-pears; Dis-solve my
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I



CHORUS



vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!
might - y Mak-er, died For man the creature's sin! O how I love Je - sus!
heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
give my - self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do.



O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je - sus! Be-cause He first loved me!



Where Is My Boy Tonight?

R. L.

Copyright, 1905, by Mary Runyon Lowery. Renewal.

Rev. R. Lowery

1. Where is my wan-d'ring boy to - night The boy of my ten-d'rest care;
 2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his moth-ther's knee;
 3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time;
 4. Go for my wan-d'ring boy to - night; Go search for him where you will;

The boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and pray'r?
 No face was so bright, no heart so true, And none was as sweet as he.
 When prat - tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime!
 But bring him to me with all his plight, And tell him I love him still.

CHORUS

O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night?

My heart o'er-flows, for I love him he knows; O where is my boy to - night?

Almost Persuaded

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed", Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed", Christ to re - ceive;
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed", Come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed", Turn not a - way;
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed", Har - vest is past; "Al - most per - suad - ed", Doom comes at last;

Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it, go Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call".
 Je - sus invites you here, Angels are ling'ring near, Pray'r's rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer come!
 "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is but to fail, Sad, sad that bit-ter wail, "Al-most, but lost".

When We all Get to Heaven

E. E. Hewitt

Copyright, 1898, by Mrs. J. G. Wilson

Mrs. J. G. Wilson

1. Sing the wondrous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace; In the
 2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky; But when
 3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev-'ry day; Just one
 4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be-hold; Soon the

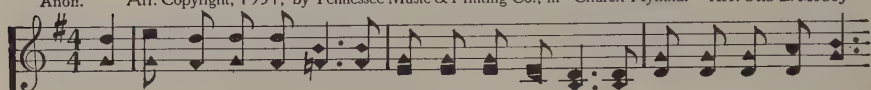
man-sions bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place. When we
 trav-'ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
 glimpse of Him in glo-ry, Will the toils of life re-pay.
 pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
 !. for us a place.

all get to heav-en, What a day of re-joic-ing that will be!
 When we all What a day of re-joic-ing that will be!

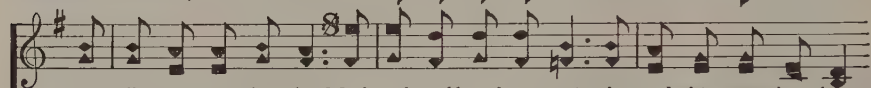
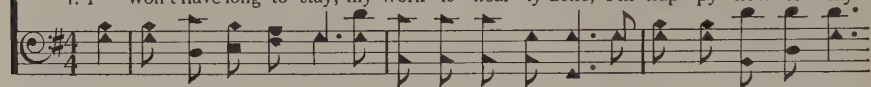
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.
 When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

I Can't Feel at Home In this World

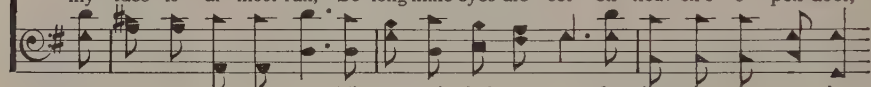
Anon. Arr. Copyright, 1951, by Tennessee Music & Printing Co., in "Church Hymnal" Arr. Otis L. McCoy



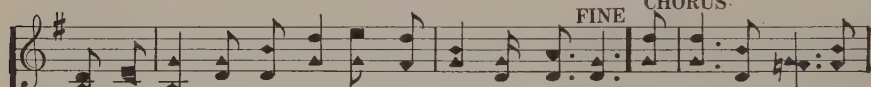
1. This world is not my home, I'm on - ly pass - ing by, My treas - ures and my hope
2. In that e - ter - nal land there is no dy - ing there, The saints their vic - t'ry shout,
3. My Lord's ex - pect - ing me and this I sure - ly know, I fixed it up with God
4. I won't have long to stay, my work is near - ly done, I'm hap - py now to say.



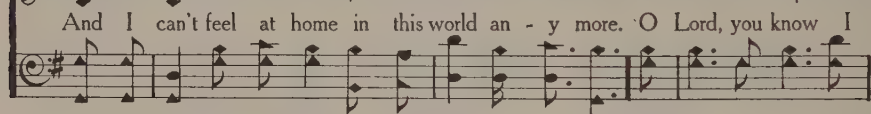
are all up in the sky; My friends and loved ones wait who trod this way be - fore,
and Je - sus' name de - clare; The Sav - ior I will praise, who all my sor - rows bore,
so man - y years a - go; I know He'll take me thru, I'm trav - ling to that shore,
my race is al - most run; So long mine eyes are set on heav - en's o - pen door,



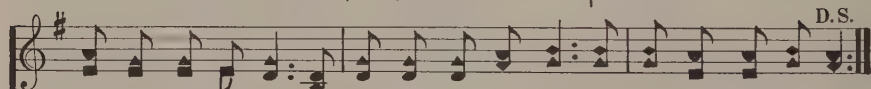
D. S. - The an - gels beck - on me from heav - en's o - pen door,



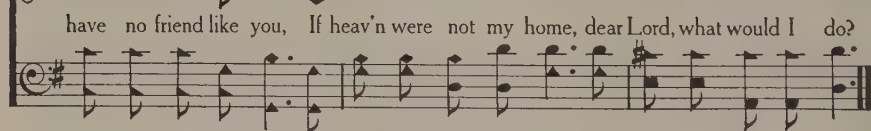
FINE CHORUS.



And I can't feel at home in this world an - y more. 'O Lord, you know I



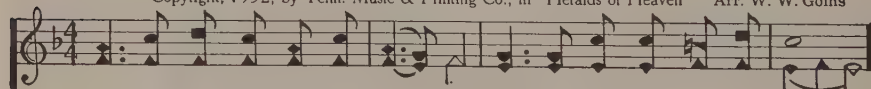
D. S.



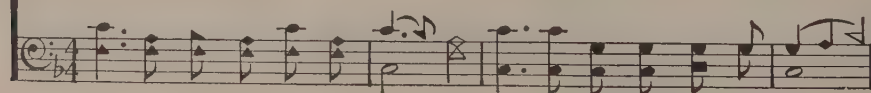
have no friend like you, If heav'n were not my home, dear Lord, what would I do?

Have You Any Time for Jesus?

Copyright, 1932, by Tenn. Music & Printing Co., in "Heralds of Heaven" Arr. W. W. Goins



1. Have you an - y time for Je - sus? Can it be life's jour - ney thru;
2. Time for bus - ness, time for pleas - ure, Time to trav - el on in sin;
3. If you have no time for Je - sus, Ere you pass be - yond the blue;



Have You Any Time for Jesus?

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8 FINE

Thus you have no time for Je - sus, Who has spent His life for you.
 Why not have some time for Je - sus? O in - vite Him to come in.
 On that res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, He will have no time for you.

D. S. May be sound-ing your de - part - ure. You must then take time to die.

CHORUS D. S.

Soon the sum-mons from the por - tals Of the man-sions in the sky.

Nothing Between

Words and Music by
C. A. Tindley

Copyright, 1905, by C. A. Tindley. By per.

Arr. by F. A. Clark

1. Noth-ing between my soul and the Sav-ior, Naught of this world's de - lu - sive dream;
 2. Nothing between like world - ly pleas-ure, Hab-its of life, tho' harm-less they seem;
 3. Nothing between like pride or sta-tion, Self or friend shall not in - ter-vene;
 4. Nothing between, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a-against me con-vene;

8 FINE

I have renounced all sin - ful pleas-ure, Je - sus is mine, there's nothing between.
 Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er, He is my all, there's nothing between.
 Tho' it may cost me much trib-u - la-tion, I am resolved, there's nothing between.
 Watching with prayer and much self-de-ni - al, I'll tri-umph at last, with nothing between.

D. S. Noth-ing pre-vent-ing the least of His fa - vor. Keep the way clear! let noth-ing be-tween.

CHORUS D. S.

Noth-ing between my soul and the Sav-ior, So that His bless-ed face may be seen;

J. V. C.

Arr.

1. All ye saints of light pro-claim, Je-sus, the light of the world;
 2. Hear the Sav-ior's ear-nest call, Je-sus, the light of the world;
 3. Why not seek Him then to-day, Je-sus, the light of the world;
 4. Come, con-fess Him as your King, Je-sus, the light of the world;

Life and mer-cy in His name, Je-sus, the light of the world.
 Send the Gos-pel truth to all, Je-sus, the light of the world.
 Go with truth the nar-row way, Je-sus, the light of the world.
 Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je-sus, the light of the world.

CHORUS

We'll walk in the light, beau-ti-ful light, Come where the dew-drops of mer-cy are bright;

Shine all a-round us by day and by night, Je-sus, the light of the world.

Take My Hand, Precious Lord

Mixed Quartet by
R. E. Winsett

Arr. Copyright, MCMXXXIX, in "Sacred Jewels"
by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.
Thos. A. Dorsey, owner

Words and Melody by
Thomas A. Dorsey

1. When my way groweth drear, precious Lord linger near, When my life is al-most gone;
 2. When the shadows appear, and the night draweth near, And the day is past and gone;

Cho. - Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;

Take My Hand, Precious Lord

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Rit.

Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall; Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home.
 At the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand;
 Thru the storm, thru the night, lead me on to the light; Take my hand, precious Lord. Lead me home.

Who Is That Knocking?

E. M. B.

Copyright, 1922, by E. M. Bartlett

E. M. Bartlett

1. Who is that call - ing for me to come, Come and be saved from sin?
 2. Who is that fol - low - ing aft - er me, Trou - b'ling my sleep at night?
 3. Who is that seek - ing my soul to save, Save from the bondage of sin?

Who is that knock - ing at my heart's door, Want - ing to be let in?
 Who is that ask - ing for my poor heart, Say - ing, "Come into the light"?
 Who is that draw - ing by love's strong cord, Break - ing my heart with - in?

CHORUS

Who is that knocking, call - ing, seek - ing, Who is that trou - b'ling my soul?
 my soul?

Sure - ly 'tis Je - sus, ask - ing, plead - ing, Want - ing to make me whole.

Ev'ry Day With Jesus

(Inscribed to Pinebrook, Pa., Young People's Conference)

Robert C. Loveless

Copyright, 1936, by Percy B. Crawford. Used by permission

Wendell P. Loveless

Ev - 'ry day with Je - sus Is sweet - er than the day be - fore,

Ev - 'ry day with Je - sus Sweet - er than be -

Ev - 'ry day with Je - sus, I love Him more and more;

fore, Ev - 'ry day with Je - sus, love Him more and

Je - sus saves and keeps me, And He's the One I'm wait - ing for;

more; Je - sus saves and keeps me, I am wait - ing;

Ev - 'ry day with Je - sus Is sweet - er than the day be - fore.

The Lord Will Make a Way For Me

Copyright, 1951, by Tennessee Music & Printing Co., in "Church Hymnal"

Vida Munden Nixon

Arr. Otis L. McCoy

FINE

1. I know the Lord will help me do the right (the right), I know the Lord will
 2. I know the Lord will sure - ly see me thru (yes, thru), I know the Lord will
 Cho. - I know the Lord will make a way for me (for me), I know the Lord will

D. C. - I know the Lord will make a way for me. (for me).

The Lord Will Make a Way For Me

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D. C.

help me do the right; Thru the thick and thru the thin, He will help life's bat-tles wan,
 sure - ly see me thru; When my path is dark and drear, He is ev - er ver - y near,
 make a way for me; So to Him I will be true in the things I say and do,

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

E. H. Sears

R. S. Willis

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. For lo! the days are hast - ning on, By proph - ets seen of old,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats, O'er all the wea - ry world;
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told;

"Peace on the earth, good - will to men From heav'n's all - gra - cious King,"
 A - bove its sad and lone - ly plains They bend on hov - ring wing,
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Hold the Fort

P. P. B.

The John Church Co., owners. Used by per.

P. P. Bliss

1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky; Re-in-force-ments
 2. See the might-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa-tan lead-ing on; Might-y men a-
 3. See the glo-rious ban-ner wav-ing! Hear the trum-pet blow! In our Lead-er's
 4. Fierce and long the bat-tle rag-es, But our help is near; Onward comes our

CHORUS

now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh.
 round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gone! "Hold the fort for I am com-ing,"
 name we'll tri-umph O-ver ev-ry foe.
 great Com-man-der, Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

Je-sus sig-nals still; Wave the an-swer back to heav-en, "By Thy grace we will."

Savior, More Than Life

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Sav-ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
 2. Thru this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
 Trust-ing Thee I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.

FINE

D. S.-May Thy ten-der love to me, Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

Savior, More Than Life

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CHORUS

D.S.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

The Unclouded Day

Rev. J. K. Alwood

E. O. E.

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of the King in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; D.S. - O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of a life
tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold, Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

where no storm - clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra-grance thru the un - cloud - ed day.
that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

CHORUS

D.S.

O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky;

We'll Never Say Good-by

Mrs. E. W. Chapman

Copyright, 1885, by John J. Hood

J. H. Tenney

1. With friends on earth we meet in gladness, While swift the mo-ments fly; Yea, ev - er
 2. How joy - ful is the hope that lin-gers, When loved ones cross death's sea; That we, when
 3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spo-ken, In yon-der home so fair; But songs of

CHORUS

comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say good-by.
 all earth's toils are end-ed, With them shall ev - er be. We'll nev - er say good-by in
 joy and peace and gladness, We'll sing for - ev - er - more.

heav'n, We'll nev - er say good-by; For in that land of joy and song, We'll never say good-by.
 good-by;

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy, From His light-house ev - er - more,
 2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
 3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er, Some poor sail - or tem - pest-tossed,

FINE

But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
 Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
 Tiy - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.

D. S. - Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man, You may res - cue, you may save.

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

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CHORUS

D.S.

Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

Safe In the Arms of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

W. H. Doane

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

Cho. - Safe in the arms of Je - sus. Safe on His gen - tle breast,

FINE

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet ly my soul shall rest.
 Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
 Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
 Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D. C. for Cho.

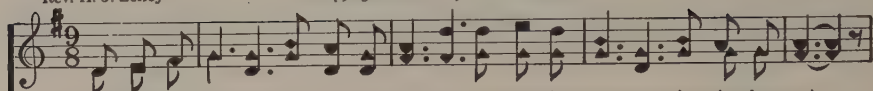
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
 Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

Heavenly Sunlight

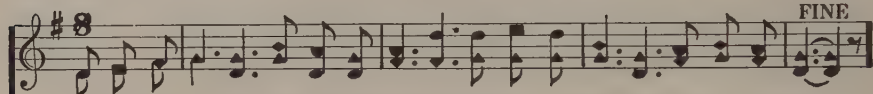
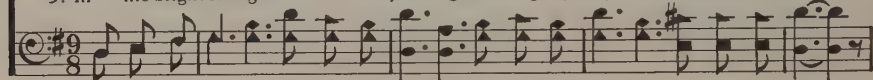
Rev. H. J. Zelle

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour

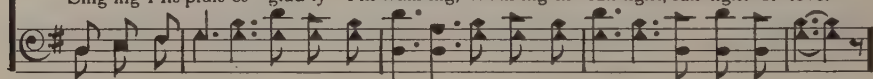
G. H. Cook



1. Walk-ing in sun-light all of my jour-ney, O - ver the mountains, thru the deep vale;
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a - bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my Sav-ior and Guide;
3. In the bright sunlight ev - er re-joic-ing, Pressing my way to man-sions a - bove;



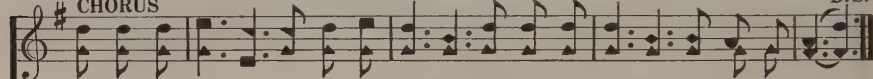
Je - sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee, Promise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
 He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness, Ev - er I'm walk-ing close to His side.
 Sing-ing His prais-es glad-ly I'm walk-ing, Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.



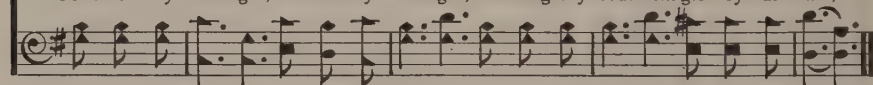
D. S. Hal - le - lu - jah, I am re - joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je - sus is mine.

CHORUS

D. S.



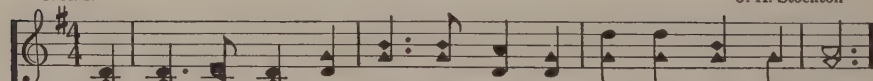
Heav-en - ly sun-light, heav-en - ly sun-light, Flooding my soul with glo - ry di-vine;



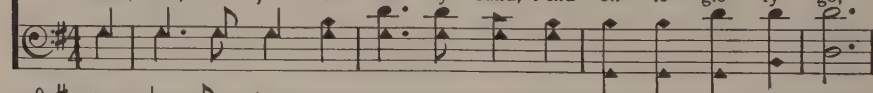
Only Trust Him

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton



1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go;



And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust-ing in His Word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim-son flood, That wash-es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.



Only Trust Him

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CHORUS

1 Come be - liev - ing and re - pent - ing, And con - fess Him now.
 2 Be im - mersed in - to His king - dom, Come ac - cept (Omit . . .) Him now.

Where Shall I Be?

Anon.

Andante

Semi-Chorus

Arr.

1. { When judg - ment day is draw - ing nigh Where shall I be?
 2. { When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
 3. { When wick - ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
 4. { When hills and moun - tains flee a - way, Where shall I be?
 5. { When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
 6. { When all the saints re - deemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

Semi-Chorus

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
 How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?
 And to the rocks and moun - tains flee, Where shall I be?
 When all the works of men de - cay, Where shall I be?
 Shall from God's an - gry pres - ence roll, Where shall I be?
 For - ev - er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

CHORUS Andante con espressivo

O where shall I be when the last trumpet sounds? O where shall I be when it sounds so loud?

Rit.

When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

The Comforter Has Come

(I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you forever.—John 14:16).

Rev. F. Bottome, D. D.

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O spread the ti-dings round, wher-ev - er man is found, Wher-ev - er hu-man
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And hushed the dread-ful
 3. Lo, the great King of kings with heal-ing in His wings, To ev - ry cap-tive
 4. O bound-less love di-vine, how shall this tongue of mine, To won-d'ring mor-tals
 5. Sing till the ech-oes fly a-bove the vault-ed sky, And all the saints a-

D. S.—The Ho - ly Ghost from

hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev - 'ry Chris-tian tongue pro-claim the joy - ful sound:
 wail and fu - ry of the blast; As o'er the gold-en hills the day ad-vanc-es fast!
 soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thu the va-cant cells the song of triumph rings:
 tell the matchless grace di-vine, That I, a child of hell, should in His im-age shine!
 bove to all be-low re - ply, In strains of end-less love, the song that ne'er will die:

heav'n, The Fa-ther's prom-i-se giv'n; O spread the ti-dings round, Wher-ev - er man is found,

FINE CHORUS

D. S.

The Com-fort-er has come! The Comfort-er has come, The Com-fort-er has come!
 The Com-fort-er has come!

Happy All the Time

Composer Unknown

By permission

Harmonized by Robert Savage

I'm up, right in, right out, right down, right hap-py all the time; I'm up, right in, right
 out, right down, right hap - py all the time; With Je - sus in my heart, From

Happy All the Time

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Him I'll ne'er de-part, I'm up, right in, right out, right down, right hap-py all the time.

Is Your All On the Altar?

E. A. H.

Copyright, 1900, by E. A. Hoffman

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to in-crease, And have earn-est-ly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
3. O we nev-er can know what the Lord will be-stow Of the bless-ings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our

fer-vent-ly prayed; But you can-not have rest, or be per-fect-ly blest,
tent-ment al-way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
which we have prayed, Till our bod-y and soul He doth ful-ly con-trol,
hearts will be made, Of the fel-low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,

D.S. - on - ly be blest and have peace and sweet rest.

Un-til all on the al-tar is laid.
On the al-tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al-tar of
And our all on the al-tar is laid.
When our all on the al-tar is laid.

As you yield Him your bod-y and soul.

sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart does the Spir-it con-trol? You can

Joy To the World

Isaac Watts

Arr. Lowell Mason

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come, Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
 2. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
 comes to make His bless-ings flow, Far as the curse is found, Far
 glo - ries of His right-eous - ness, And won-ders of His love, And

And heav'n and heav'n and na - ture
 heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing,
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won - ders of His love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love.

sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

C. Wesley

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 2. Gra - cious bond of earth and sky, Born that man no more may die;

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled;
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;

Joy - ful all, ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies,
Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous - ness!

With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

D. S. - Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing. Glo - ry to the new - born King.

Farther Along

W. B. S.

Copyright, 1937, by The Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co., in "Starlit Crown" Rev. W. B. Stevens
Used by per. Arr. J. R. Baxter

1. Tempt - ed and tried, we're oft made to won - der Why it should be thus all the day long,
2. When death has come and tak - en our loved ones, It leaves our home so lone - ly and drear;
3. "Faith - ful to death" said our lov - ing Mas - ter, A few more days to la - bor and wait;
4. When we see Je - sus com - ing in glo - ry, When He comes from His home in the sky;

While there are oth - ers liv - ing a - bout us, Nev - er mo - lest - ed tho' in the wrong.
Then do we won - der why oth - ers pros - per, Liv - ing so wick - ed year aft - er year.
Toils of the road will then seem as 'noth - ing, As we sweep thru the beau - ti - ful gate.
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion, We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.

D. S. - Cheer up, my broth - er, live in the sun - shine, We'll un - der - stand it all - by and by.

CHORUS

Far - ther a - long we'll know all a - bout it, Far - ther a - long we'll un - der - stand why;

Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross! There a pre - cious foun - tain;
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God, Bring the scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross, I'll watch and wait, Help - ing, trust - ing ev - er;

Free to all a heal - ing stream, Flowed from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 There the bright and morn - ing Star, Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

D.S. - Till my rap - tured soul shall find, Rest be - yond the riv - er.

CHORUS

D. S.

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Got Any Rivers to Cross?

O. C. E.

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Got an - y riv - ers you think are un - cross - a - ble? Got an - y
 God spe - cial - iz - es in things tho't im - pos - si - ble, And He can

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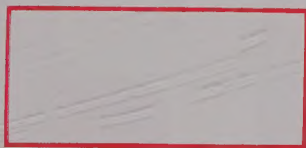
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